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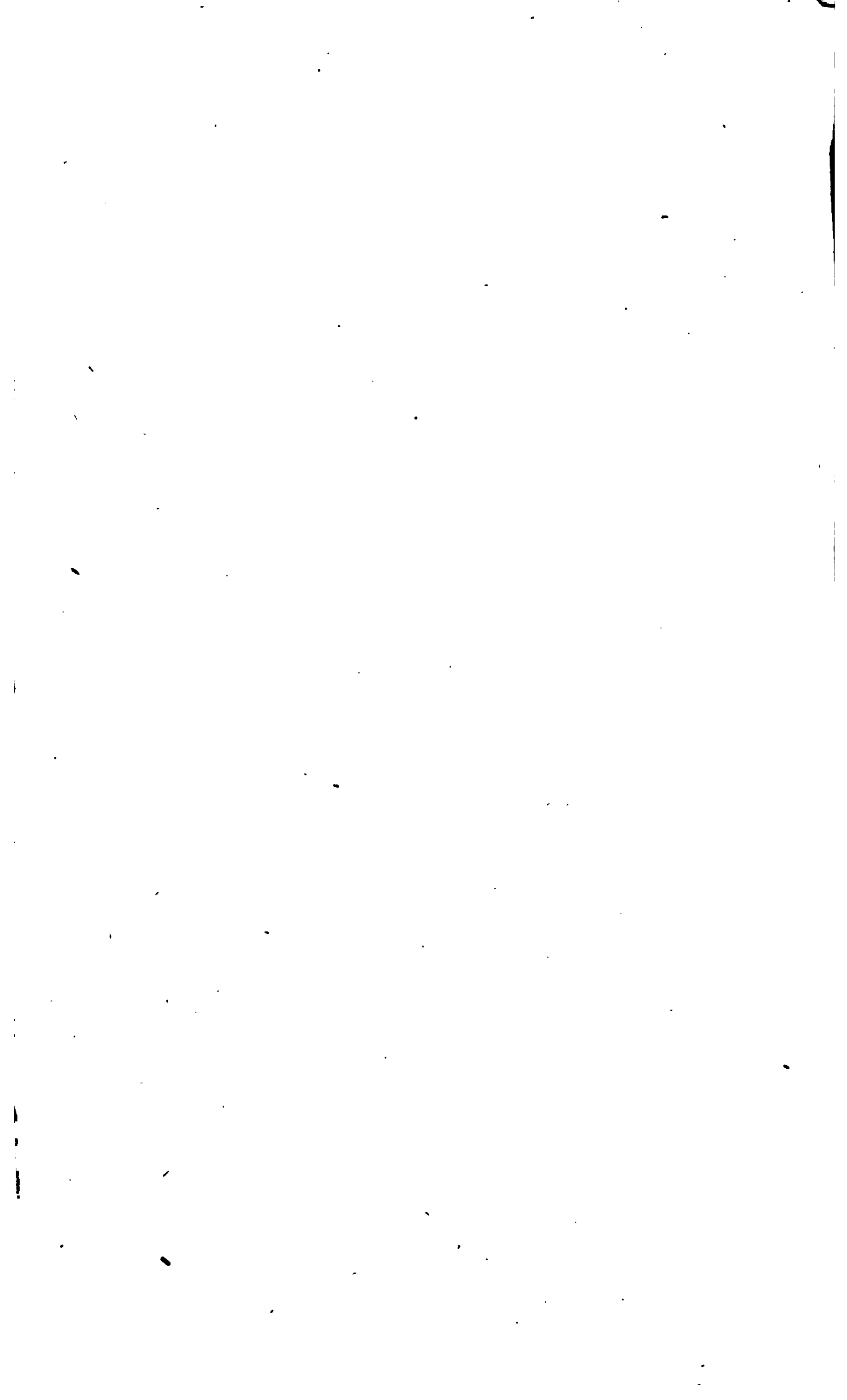


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1781



FRONTISPIECE.

*The Proprietors of the London Mag: presenting
the Volume for the Year 1781, into the hand of
Posterity, to be preserved from the devastation of Time.*

GENTLEMANS
Monthly Intelligencer
VOL. L.
For the YEAR 1781.

Printed for R. Baldwin at the Rose Tree Noster Row

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OF
GENTLEMAN'S
Monthly Intelligencer
VOL. L.
For the YEAR 1781.

Printed for R. Baldwin at the Rose-Puter Noster Row

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ADVERTISEMENT.

“GOOD wine (says the proverb) needs no bush.” With equal truth it may be said—that good books require no forced commendations, no puffs, no flimsy arts to recommend them to the notice and encouragement of the public. But it will be asked, what are the criterions by which we are to distinguish good books? The answer may be dictated by common sense. When the general design of a work is to communicate useful knowledge, to enlarge and improve the ideas of youth, to furnish agreeable amusement, to gratify the eye, and to charm the ear, without vitiating the heart—when the strictest care is taken not to propagate any false doctrines in religion or politics, nor to corrupt the manners by frivolity, false wit, or obscenity—and when the execution of it is conducted by men of enlightened understandings, of liberal principles, and sober, yet cheerful dispositions—readers of true TASTE whose literary appetite has not been palled or vitiated by preying on GARBAGE, will not hesitate to pronounce that such a book is a good one.

Connoisseurs will likewise try the strength and genuine excellence of a work, as they do their wine, by its age, which is a sure mark of a sound, unadulterated constitution.

By these tests then let the London Magazine be tried, and we hope it will be found, that a steady, uniform perseverance for FIFTY years, in the pursuit of useful knowledge and polite entertainment, may deserve the applause of the great and good, and lay claim to their protection, through a new era of time, equal to the last—of which we cannot take our leave without lamenting the loss of many of our esteemed patrons and correspondents, who, “with statesmen, heroes, kings, in dust repose.”—Many sons of science, whose pens and pencils gave strength and ornament to our fabrick, and thousands of generous readers, who rewarded our labours by their support, are now no more!

But thanks to an all gracious, renovating Providence! whose bounty repairs the devastations of mortality, a new, and vigorous band of learned associates and correspondents, have enlisted under our banners, eager to contend for immortal fame, and zealous, by their best endeavours, to obtain the same honours their predecessors acquired, to be “enrolled in the capitol.”—And to this laudable ambition our ingenious artist alludes in his frontispiece.

What can we add more, but to “one and all, whose kind encouragement upholds, extends, and secures our success,” general thanks. One notification however remains—it is of a new champion, who will commence his career with the year 1782: he chooses to assume the grotesque character of THE LINK-BOY, yet he will be found walking hand in hand with our HYPOCHONDRIACK in the academic grove, looking over the instructive page of our MODERN HISTORIAN, scanning the deliberations of our SENATE—auditing the accounts of our REVIEWERS, and adding flowers to our Parnassian wreaths. In a word, though he works by torch-light, his operations we hope will bear the broad face of day, and will cast a new lustre on our horizon.



GEORGE R.

WHEREAS Our trusty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoster-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookseller, hath, by his Petition humbly represented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is published monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the said Work, which has been published once a Month for near Thirty Years past, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick. — That he is now publishing therein

An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progress of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illustrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been so well received, as to induce several Persons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being desirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Prosecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may arise from printing and vending the same, without any other Person interfering in his just Property, he most humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the sole printing, publishing, and vending the said Work. And We do, therefore, by these Presents, so far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that case made and provided, grant unto him, the said *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Administrators, and Assigns, our Licence for the sole printing, publishing, and vending the said Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, strictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publish the same, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatsoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or distribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent and Approbation of the said *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Assigns, under their Hands and Seals first had and obtained, as they will answer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commissioners, and other Officers of Our Customs, the Master, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleasure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kensington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By His MAJESTY's Command.

W. P I T T.



London Mag. Jan. 1781

His Royal Highness
PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY



THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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An elegant Engraving of His Royal Highness PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY,

AND

A new CHART of the NORTHERN OCEAN between the Coasts of ENGLAND and the UNITED PROVINCES.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Paternoster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1733 to the present Time, ready bound :

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Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.		Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.	
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THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JANUARY, 1781.

Historical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between GREAT BRITAIN and the STATES GENERAL of the UNITED PROVINCES, from the Origin of their first Alliance to the present Time.

If hostile standards wave on *Brabant's* coast,
And *Dutchmen* fear their barrier will be lost,
With eager haste for Britain's aid they call,
Claim sacred Treaties to prevent their fall!
If Britons chance to need *Batavia's* aid
And the same sanctity of Treaties plead;
The sordid *Dutchmen* then evade the claim,
And prove *their* Treaties are an empty name!

T. R.

THE very great political revolution which is now operating in Europe, in consequence of the unavoidable necessity his Majesty has been under publicly to resent the breach of faith and superadded insult and injuries of the Dutch, is a subject of the greatest importance to our dear country. Scarcely any human event could have taken place more alarming at such a crisis, when we are struggling against the united powers of France and Spain, and the revolt of our American colonies, those great sources and supports of the maritime power and extensive commerce of the British empire.

There is at present no apparent probability that our quarrel with the States General will be amicably terminated, on the contrary it is to be feared, that misguided ambition, and selfish views will influence a great northern power, to support them in a system of pretended neutrality at sea, planned and carried into execution, with the direct view of annihilating that dominion of the sea which Great Britain has long maintained, and that real neutrality which she has not only enjoined to her own subjects, but has obliged other nations to observe in time of war, for the common benefit of all.

Under these circumstances we flatter ourselves, that every loyal and truly patriotic Briton, will take a pleasure in tracing those memoirs of the glorious conduct of our ancestors, which will place in a true point of view, the great obligations the Dutch are under to the crown and people of England; and the notorious ingratitude of their present rulers. When a nation is at war, it is a great consolation to be fully convinced that their sovereign has a righteous cause to maintain; that neither ambition nor interest

prompt him to draw the sword: that he is not the common disturber of the tranquility of his neighbours; but is urged to reprisals by unexampled perfidy, treachery, and dishonesty. Convinced that is the case, with respect to France, Spain, and Holland, those powers having by their base conduct forced Great Britain into a perilous and expensive war, we may safely rely on the protection of divine Providence, and reasonably expect to make alliances with other powers, as formidable as any of those that oppose us. An universal war throughout Europe, and perhaps in all quarters of the habitable globe may be the issue of the rupture between Great Britain and Holland, and this furnishes another strong reason for exculpating our own country from the dreadful imputation of having been the cause in any degree of the various calamities that may ensue.

The **NETHERLANDS**, or low countries, so called from their flat surface, the land lying so low to the sea, that they are obliged to defend it against inundations by Dykes, kept up at an immense expence, were provinces very early dependent upon the German empire. The house of Burgundy purchased many of them, and were on the point of forming them with the province of Burgundy into a kingdom, but this was prevented by the death of Charles the Hardy, the last Duke of Burgundy, in 1477, and having no male issue, his share of the Netherlands fell to his daughter Mary, who married the Emperor Maximilian I. and thus they were again united to the empire. The celebrated Emperor Charles V. his grandson succeeded him, in 1519; and being in full possession of all the Netherlands, he gave them the title of the circle of Burgundy.

gundy. They then consisted of seventeen provinces, viz. *Brabant, Limburg, Luxemburg, Guelderland, Flanders, Artois, Hainault, Holland, Zealand, Namur, Zutphen, Friesland, Mecklin, Utrecht, Overijssel, Groningen, and Antwerp*. After the death of Charles, his dominions were divided between his brother, the Emperor Ferdinand I. and his son Philip II. King of Spain, and the Netherlands falling to the share of the Spanish monarch became provinces of the kingdom of Spain.

PHILIP II. ascended the throne in 1555, upon the resignation of his father, and united in his character, ambition, cruelty, and bigotry. He had been married while Prince of Spain, to Mary Queen of England, and during his residence in England, had given a specimen of his hatred to the protestants, and of his persecuting spirit, by promoting the horrid murders committed under the form of justice, upon the English prelates and others of that persuasion. Having quitted the Queen in disgust, his Spanish protestant subjects soon felt the weight of his tyranny; for in 1559, twenty eight gentlemen descended from some of the best families in Spain, were burnt for their religion; and being then a widower, he married a princess of France, and the crown of that kingdom devolving the next year to Charles IX. a minor, the regency was placed in the hands of Catherine de Medicis, his mother, as furious a bigot as Philip.

It is from this æra that the history of the Netherlands becomes interesting; for a design was formed in France and Spain to destroy the protestants, who by the name of *Heugonots* were become very powerful in France, and were supported by some of the princes of the blood, and many of the nobility, who were protestants at heart, though they durst not openly avow it.

PHILIP bent upon the extirpation of heresy throughout his dominions, began by destroying the ancient privileges of the states of the Netherlands, which they had enjoyed under the German Emperors, great part of the inhabitants being protestants. For this purpose he appointed the Duke D'Alva to be his governor and captain general of these provinces, and he was empowered by his commission to govern them by the Spanish laws, and to oblige them to conform to the Romish religion.

The Duke D'Alva was of a disposition more savage if possible than his master, and arriving at Brussels in 1567, he began to exercise those cruelties, which in the end produced a general revolt of the provinces. The Counts of Egmont and Horn lost their lives by the hands of the executioner, and the Prince Orange was obliged to retire to Holland. These Flemish noblemen, with Lewis Count of Nassau, brother to the Prince of Orange, had presumed to present

a petition to the Dukes of Parma, governors of the Low Countries, till the arrival of D'Alva, in favour of the protestants, which was rejected, and the petitioners were called *Gueux* or *Beggars*, which name they retained some time; and upon the refusal of toleration, they took the liberty of preaching and worshipping publicly, under the protection of the above-mentioned noblemen, who were members of the king's council of state, and were therefore condemned as rebels, having assembled after his prohibition of any assembly of the states, and opposed the introduction of the Inquisition, which was abhorred by the Flemish Roman Catholics as well as by the Protestants.

The immortal Queen Elizabeth at this juncture, being well informed that a league had been formed between the regent of France the king of Spain, and the Pope, for the total extirpation of the protestants under the denomination of heretics, though her own domestic affairs were greatly embarrassed, generously extended her protection to the protestants in the Netherlands, as she had before done to those of France, many of whom left their native country and settled in England. And she dispatched ambassadors to the courts of France and Spain to intercede for these persecuted people in both countries. But in vain, for Philip determined to crush them in the Netherlands, confined the English ambassadors on pretext of a violation of treaties on the part of England, by sending ships of war to the gulph of Mexico; and the Duke D'Alva continued his infamous cruelties, imposing the most arbitrary taxes upon the people, to pay his army, and, hanging up all who remonstrated against his proceedings, or who refused, however unable, to comply with his demands, and thus matters came to the last extremity between the Flemings and the Spaniards in the year 1571. In the mean time, Charles IX. deceived Elizabeth by a treaty of alliance, in which both parties engaged to assist each other in case of an invasion of each others dominions, and the queen came to an open rupture with Spain. The next year, it was discovered that the French king, notwithstanding this alliance, was secretly united with the courts of Spain and Rome, for the extirpation of the protestants, and the horrid massacre of Paris, which happened on St. Bartholomew's day 1572, made it it impossible any longer to conceal his perfidy. But such was the great power and influence of Philip, who promoted the machinations of her Popish enemies at home, that she was obliged to temporise, and even to oblige several Flemings of distinction, who had taken shelter in England, to leave the kingdom; but at the same time she furnished them privately with money, and under pretext of hiring vessels to transport

transport them to their native country they were suffered to purchase and equip ships of war, with which they attacked and took the *Briel*, distant about five miles from Helvoetsluis, and afterwards Flushing; the Duke D'Alva having neglected to fortify the sea coasts. William Vandermark, Lord of Luney, a Flemish nobleman, was at the head of this successful expedition, and his countrymen received him with open arms. The provinces of Holland and Zealand now openly revolted; and the illustrious William of Nassau, the patron of the Flemish Protestants, came to their assistance with an army he had raised upon his paternal estates in Germany, all his lands and property in the Netherlands having been seized and confiscated by order of Philip, and a price set upon his head. Elizabeth likewise having put her own kingdom in a state of defence, and got together a strong fleet in the channel, more openly espoused the cause of the revolted provinces, by keeping up a free communication with Flanders, and permitting many of her subjects to go over and serve under the Prince of Orange. The prince had formerly been governor of Holland and Zealand for Spain, and they now received him in the same capacity, independent. The use he made of his new authority was to unite the provinces and towns in a league against Philip as fast as they revolted, and thus, says Hume, "he laid the foundation of that illustrious commonwealth, the offspring of industry and liberty, whose arms and policy have made so signal a figure in every transaction in Europe." The confederate provinces continued to make a progress, and the Prince of Orange was secretly supplied with money by Elizabeth, and Philip found himself under the necessity to recall the Duke D'Alva, and to sue for a reconciliation with Elizabeth; but while this was in agitation, the Prince of Orange and the states of Holland and Zealand, in the spring of the year 1576, being unable any longer to support themselves against the power and wealth of Spain, sent a solemn deputation to implore the assistance of Elizabeth, and to offer her the sovereignty of their country, in right of her descent from Philip, wife to Edward III.

of England, and daughter to William III. of Bavaria, Earl of Holland and Zealand. The queen, still acting with caution, gave for answer, that she did not see how she could take possession of those provinces consistent with her honour, but she promised to use her best offices with the King of Spain to obtain for them an honourable peace, and she immediately sent ambassadors to the Spanish court for that purpose.

Affairs were in this situation when Zúringa the Spanish general who had succeeded D'Alva died suddenly, and a terrible mutiny broke out in the Spanish army; they sacked and plundered Antwerp and Maestricht and massacred 17000 persons without distinction of rank, sex, or age. The other cities being menaced with the same fate all the provinces took the alarm, except Luxemburg, and entered into an association for their mutual defence, at the same time, they sent to the Prince of Orange in Holland to implore his protection, and to request that he would be their leader and governor. Hereupon, the prince appointed a congress to be held at Ghent, where was formed the union of the Low Countries, called the union or pacification of Ghent. It was signed on the 8th of November 1576, and soon after sworn to by the nobility and the clergy at Brussels. The states of these provinces sent deputies to this congress, the Prince of Orange was Captain General of the whole, and thus we see the sketch of that system of government, which was afterwards completely established by the States General of the Seven United Provinces, who formed themselves into a republic separate from and independent on the other ten, and which in our day, we behold arrived to such a degree of power and opulence, as to interfere in the affairs of other nations, to dare to violate the most sacred engagements made with her original protectors and deliverers from the Spanish yoke. But this is only the opening of their history, the sequel and conclusion, in our next, will expose the political characters of the Dutch, and shew that, except in a few instances, they have uniformly deceived us from generation to generation.

Description of the Sea Port Towns and Cities of HOLLAND, and of the Harbours most contiguous to them on the Coast of ENGLAND.

(With a new Chart of the Northern Ocean between the Coasts of England and the United Provinces.)

HELVOETSLUIS is a sea-port town in the province of Holland, under the subdivision called North Holland, it is part of the island of *Wier*, and is situated long. 4° east from London, lat. 51° 54' north. The town is small but remarkably neat

and clean. It is strongly fortified, and has a commodious harbour, the navigation to which is more safe and easy than to many other Dutch ports, because there is only one sand-bank near it.

HARWICH

HARWICH, a sea-port town of England, in the county of Essex; is situated in long. $1^{\circ} 25'$ east from London, and lat. $52^{\circ} 3'$ north. It is 73 miles from the metropolis, and 21 from Colchester. It is surrounded on three parts by the sea and the river Stour, and both by nature and art very strong. The harbour is capacious, and opposite the town there is a good battery well mounted with cannon. There is likewise a dock-yard, in which ships of war may be built. The town is neither large nor well built, but it is populous and much frequented by strangers, especially passengers, as it is the station for the packet-boats which carry the mails and passengers to and from Helvoetsluys; and on this account we have placed the two ports in a relative point of view to each, that with the assistance of the chart, our readers may be enabled to gratify their curiosity, and to judge when they may or may not expect news and letters by the packets. The position of Helvoetsluys with respect to Harwich is to the east, or east and by north, and the distance is computed at twenty leagues, or ninety miles. When the wind therefore is due east, the passage from Helvoetsluys to Harwich is often performed in twelve hours, and in the same time from Harwich to Helvoetsluys when the wind is due west. But when the wind is foul, the time in making the passage is extended to two or three days; and when it remains any time totally contrary, it may so happen that the packet-boats are all on one side of the water, which will occasion a further delay; but generally the mails arrive in London from Holland, and the letters are delivered out on Mondays and Fridays.

Proceeding northward along the coast of Holland, we find the **HAGUE**, at four miles distance from the sea; the approach to it across the downs is by a paved road, ornamented with trees on each side. It was originally only a village, but having long been the seat of government, and the residence of the Stadtholder, it is now become a very fine city, and the capital of the United Provinces, which honour formerly belonged to Amsterdam. The assembly of the states is held at the Hague, and the supreme court of judicature; all the foreign ministers likewise reside in it, so that it is not only the most splendid, but the gayest city in Holland, and greatly resorted to by strangers. It is 3 miles N. W. from Delft, 8 S. W. of Leyden, 10 N. W. of Rotterdam, and 30 S. W. of Amsterdam. Long. $4^{\circ} 10'$ east from London; lat. $52^{\circ} 4'$ north. And is defended by strong fortifications, erected at Scheveling, an inconsiderable village on the sea-shore. By casting the eye upon the chart, Ipswich will be found nearly opposite to it, and nearly in

the same latitude, varying only $4'$. Ipswich is not a sea-port, but being situated on the river Orwell, which is navigable, and runs into the ocean, it would be liable to attacks from an enemy by sea, if it was not securely guarded by a strong fort, erected at the mouth of the river, and with great propriety called *Land-guard Fort*.

TEXEL, is a town in Holland, farther north than the Hague, it is situated on an island, from which it takes its name, and is separated from the main land by a narrow channel, also bearing the same name, and through which ships of war must pass to approach Amsterdam, for which reason it has a strong fort, and a regular garrison, it has likewise a good harbour, but in other respects is of little note.

AMSTERDAM, though not properly a sea-port, as the grand mart of the commerce of the United Provinces deserves a somewhat different description. It is a large, rich, populous, and flourishing city, and by many still called the capital of the Dutch Netherlands. It is situated upon the confuence of the small rivers *Amstel* and *Wye*, and they fall into the *Zuyder Zee*, which unites itself to the *Texel*. It is in long. $4^{\circ} 30'$ east from London; lat. $52^{\circ} 25'$ north. It is remarkably well fortified, the walls being very high and thick: the bridge which connects the ramparts with the city is built over the river *Amstel*, and is reckoned the best piece of architecture in Holland. The whole city stands upon piles, being built over a swamp; under the Stadthouse alone, it is said, there are 13000 piles. The exchange is one of the principal ornaments of the city, which is crowded with merchants and traders of all nations, the free toleration given to the exercise of every profession of religion, and the commercial privileges allowed to strangers settling there, rendering it one of the first trading cities of Europe. The houses in general are well built, and very neat, and there are many superb edifices belonging to the principal citizens. The streets are spacious and well paved; canals run through most of them, and they are shaded by rows of trees on each side.

The harbour is esteemed one of the largest in Europe, and the difficulty of access to it, owing to the navigation of the *Texel*, and the bar before it, secures it from the attempts of foreign enemies.

We must wish no other place of any consequence further north on the coast of Holland opposite England, we must therefore direct our view southward.

ROTTERDAM the next city in respect to commerce and riches to Amsterdam, and much more splendid in its appearance is situated on the river *Maas* which will be found in the chart nearly opposite to Land-guard fort. The navigation of the *Maas* to Rotterdam

Rotterdam is not difficult, there is but one considerable bank which is almost at the entrance on the north side, and this circumstance, joined to many others, such as its southern situation making it sooner clear of ice in the winter, and the advantage of deep canals to the very centre of the city, occasions it being much more frequented by British merchants ships than Amsterdam. Many of the public buildings, and of the private houses are magnificent and elegant: upon the whole it has the appearance of opulence, taste, and luxury, and if it was the residence of the court, would far surpass the Hague. It is well secured by forts at the entrance of the Maas, and by strong walls, ramparts, and every requisite of a regular fortification round the city. It is in long. $4^{\circ} 25'$ E. lat. $51^{\circ} 57'$ N. and 13 miles S. E. from the Hague.

ZEALAND the southernmost of the United Provinces, contains eight islands, the chief of which is the island of Walcheren, lying to the North East of our N. Foreland. The city of *Middleburgh* is the capital of this province, a beautiful city, and the seat of one of the chambers of the Dutch East-India company. It is a place of great commerce, particularly for the importation of wines from France and East-India commodities; it communicates with the sea, by a broad navigable canal, capable of receiving their East-India ships.

FLUSHING is a sea-port on the same island, and is only six miles distant by land from Middleburgh. It is strongly fortified towards the sea, which washes its walls, the town is small but remarkably neat and pretty; the East-India company have a dock for building ships, and a large basin for their reception. As it is the key to the province, great care is taken to guard it, the garrison is well kept, and under strict discipline, and strangers going out of the gate called the Middleburgh port, are narrowly examined. In other respects the greatest freedom is enjoyed by all foreigners, and is noted for the residence of English refugees, who have left their country for debt. They generally carry on a trade with the smuggling boats from England, serving them with teas, which they purchase at the Dutch companies sales at Middleburgh or Rotterdam, and with spirits and wines, muslins and china. The chief residence however of these refugees and the principal resort of the smuggling cutters is Dunkirk, when France is not at war with Eng-

land, but as soon as a rupture happens between the two crowns, they all repair to Flushing. In the last war Ostend being garrisoned by French troops, in consequence of the alliance between the courts of Vienna and Versailles, the English packet boats which convey the Flanders mails from Dover to Ostend, and the French mails from Dover to Calais, were ordered to Flushing, which considerably increased its consequence, being highly advantageous on account of the number of passengers who were obliged to make this voyage to get to the continent. At present the letters for France, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, are conveyed in the Flanders mails from Dover to Ostend, and are dispatched to their different countries, from the General Post Office at Brussels, the capital of the Austrian Netherlands. The port of Flushing is commodious and safe, and its canal which runs quite up to the town, receives ships of large burthen. It is in long. $3^{\circ} 32'$ E. lat. $51^{\circ} 26'$ N.

SLUYS is a small fortified town on the borders of the sea, and the last territory to the south belonging to the Dutch, it is only ten miles on the land side from *Bruges*, a large town of the Austrian Netherlands, the jurisdiction of which extends to the outworks of the fortifications of *Sluys*. Thus situated the utmost vigilance is observed by the garrison, and as it was once taken by surprise by the French, while the governor was at dinner, to prevent such an accident in future, and in commemoration of the event, the gates are shut every day, and the bridges drawn up from twelve to two o'clock in the afternoon, during which time no traveller, let his business be ever so urgent is permitted to depart; this causes great inconvenience and delay to those who take this route by the island of *Cadland*, to pass over to Zealand, in order to avoid the voyage by sea, from Flanders and France. They frequently lose the tide which should carry them over to Flushing, and are obliged to stay till the next at a miserable village on the Cadland shore. *Sluys* is a place of very little trade, and hardly worth the expence of maintaining the garrison and works, except as a barrier between Dutch and Austrian Flanders.

Upon the whole, we may observe, that in a war between England and Holland; the Hague and Rotterdam seem to be the most desirable objects for a marine expedition on the part of England.

HAGAR IN THE DESART.

A DRAMATIC DIALOGUE.

(From the Theatre of Education, by the Comtesse de Genlis.)

THE PERSONS.

HAGAR,
ISHMAEL,
THE ANGEL.

Scene, a Desert.

SCENE FIRST.

HAGAR, ISHMAEL.

HAGAR, *leading her son in one hand, and carrying a pitcher in the other.*

WHAT a dismal place! . . . What dreadful solitude!

ISHMAEL.

Mama, let us return to my father; we were so happy while with him!

HAGAR.

Alas! my child, hatred and jealousy have driven us from thence, never more to return.

ISHMAEL.

Hatred! what have I done to deserve hatred? And, mama, is it possible that any one can hate you?

HAGAR.

Envy my son, breeds cruelty and injustice; it occasions hatred, which is the blackest and most detestable of all the passions.

ISHMAEL.

Can a heart of any sensibility ever be tainted with it?

HAGAR.

A feeling heart may run astray;—pride, my son, may corrupt the most compassionate disposition, and give it up to all the violence of revenge.

ISHMAEL.

Ah, mama, if I have any pride, I pray you employ all your attention to correct it.

HAGAR.

Reason alone should be a sufficient security to us. The author of nature has made nothing but what is good, to him we are indebted for all our virtues, but our vices we owe to ourselves.

ISHMAEL.

We are born then without pride?

HAGAR.

The Almighty has impressed a satiating desire in our hearts, which leads

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us to distinguish ourselves, and to pursue what is honourable,

ISHMAEL.

That is self-love?

HAGAR.

Yes, my son, it is that divine principle which makes great men and heroes; it is then pure, and such as it was when bestowed upon us by the Divinity; but corrupted man abuses the precious gift, he debases and changes its nature, and by turning it towards vain and trifling objects, it at last degenerates into pride.

ISHMAEL.

Mama, God Almighty is good; when we obey his law, he will certainly love us.

HAGAR.

He is then our Father.

ISHMAEL.

Why then do you lament? wherefore are we without help, without support in this desert?

HAGAR.

He watches over us, and means only to try us.

ISHMAEL.

In the mean time, we are oppressed with fatigue and vexation: deprived of food and protection, how can we resist so many ills?

HAGAR.

By courage which contemns them, and resignation which submits without murmuring. To suffer is the portion of this life; it is a time of storm and trial; but it is short, and quickly passeth away, and is followed by immortality, glory, and happiness, as the reward of virtue. Let us then cease to complain; let us think of the happiness which awaits us, and endeavour to render ourselves worthy.

ISHMAEL.

Mama, you are not afraid then of death?

HAGAR.

Alas! I have no fear, but the fear of surviving you.

ISHMAEL.

Death then is nothing!—it is but for an instant!—but to suffer,

B

fer,

to endure thirst and hunger, oh mama!

HAGAR.

There is an affliction still more dreadful, my son—it is that of not having it in our power to comfort those we love.

ISHMAEL.

Have I not felt it?—Have I not seen you in tears?

HAGAR.

Ah! my child, if I could save your life by the sacrifice of mine!—

ISHMAEL.

What could I do without you, mama!—

HAGAR.

My dear Ishmael—Cruel Sarah, if you but heard him—if you saw him—yes, your barbarous heart would be melted.—And what must I feel?

Ah! my son, let us not despair, the lot is dreadful, but the Almighty tests us and can change it.

ISHMAEL.

This desert certainly produces some wild fruit which can afford us nourishment, but under such a sultry sun, we are consumed with thirst, and neither spring nor rivulet is to be found.

HAGAR.

Perhaps we shall discover some.—Besides, this pitcher, now our only property, still has some water in it, which I reserve for you, and is the last resource of maternal tenderness.

ISHMAEL.

I will share it with you.

HAGAR.

It is only by saving your life that I can prolong mine.

ISHMAEL.

Mama.

HAGAR.

What would you, my child?

ISHMAEL.

I have not slept these two days; I feel myself quite tired, let us sit down.

HAGAR.

Come and take some rest, it will recover your strength; here, lie down under the shade of this bush.

(Ishmael follows her and lays himself down, she places herself near him with the pitcher at her feet.)

ISHMAEL.

Mama, do you try and sleep too.

HAGAR.

No, my dear, I will watch over you.

ISHMAEL.

You will not go from me while I am asleep.

HAGAR.

Ah! can your mother leave you one moment!—His eyes are shut—O happy age!—*(Ishmael falls asleep.)* Sleep, sleep, my child, you will not feel your misfortunes, and mine will be assuaged—*(she looks at him attentively.)* Alas! how his features are changed! They bear the impression of grief. O my son, if it was not for thee, for thy sorrows which tear my heart, with what courage could I support my fate.—But to hear him complain—to see his falling tears, O Heaven it is a torment I cannot endure, and exhausts all my resolution. How he sleeps!—Poor child!—*(she embraces him)* how I love thee! *(she puts her hand on his forehead.)* His face is burning, the sun strikes upon his head. Alas! even in his sleep he is destined to suffer!—But cannot I form a shelter for him by tying my veil to that branch? *(She tries to draw the branch to her.)* I cannot reach it, I must get up and take off my veil. *(She gets up, and in moving overturns the pitcher and spills the water.)* Gracious God! what have I done?—That pitcher, my only resource, the life of my son!—Ah! wretched woman that I am,—this water might at least have served till tomorrow—before that time, by new attempts we might have discovered some spring!—*(She falls down near her son, oppressed with grief.)* Oh, Heaven!—

ISHMAEL, waking.

Mama!—

HAGAR.

O, my son!—

ISHMAEL.

O mama! I burn—I can no longer endure it—a cruel fire consumes me.—

HAGAR, taking him in her arms, and covering him with her veil.

O God, have compassion on my distress!—

ISHMAEL.

Mama, I die of thirst; one drop of water, dear mama, and you restore me to life.

HAGAR.

Alas, my son, alas! receive then my last sigh.—Thou diest, and I the cause;—pardon me, dear child, I follow thee.

ISHMAEL:

ISHMAEL.

Have you then drank all the water, mama?

HAGAR.

What sayest thou?—Great God!—

ISHMAEL.

If there were any remaining, and you felt what I now feel, mama, I would not drink it.

HAGAR.

My child! can you think me so inhuman?

ISHMAEL.

Alas! my grief and sufferings disturb my reason; pardon me, dear mother.

HAGAR.

I wanted to shelter you from the sun, and rising for that purpose overturned the pitcher. Alas! I have been the cause of your death!—

ISHMAEL.

No, mama,—no—that water would not have saved me.—

HAGAR.

How pale he grows!—My child?

ISHMAEL.

Mama, give me your hand—let me kiss it once more.—

HAGAR.

His hand is cold and trembling.—My child?—He makes no answer!—*Ishmael open your eyes.—Once more embrace your unhappy mother—(She puts her hand upon his heart.) It still beats.—(She kisses.) O Almighty and most gracious God, to whom all things are possible! O thou the support and*

*deign to
re.—If it be
nit, but my
is equal to
e to me the
r at least, O
e to survive
—but it is a*

Father who is to restore him —

(She sinks down near her son with her face hid.—After a long silence.)

(The ANGEL, behind the Scene.)

Hagar?—

HAGAR.

What do I hear? What heavenly voice comes to revive my soul?—

(A sweet symphony heard at a distance.)

Where am I?

(The curtain at the bottom of the stage rises and discovers the Angel sitting upon a cloud with a palm branch in his hand. The scene shifts to a delightful landscape ornamented with fruit and flowers.)

SCENE II.

The ANGEL, HAGAR, ISHMAEL.

The ANGEL.

Hagar!—

HAGAR.

What do I see! *(She looks steadfastly on her son lying motionless on the ground.)* O, my son!

The ANGEL, coming forward.

Hagar!—Dry up your tears.

HAGAR.

My son is then to be restored to me!—But, O Heavens! he is still motionless.—*Ishmael! — Ishmael! — He is gone, he is no more!—(She rises quickly, and runs to throw herself at the feet of the Angel.)* Must I then lose all hope?—

The ANGEL.

Is your faith and confidence equal to your submission, Hagar?

HAGAR, still at the feet of the Angel.

Yes, I am resigned.—Alas! if God requires it, I shall even cease to complain. But my courage forsakes me—a dreadful doubt freezes me to the heart.—Is it the will of God to try me, or to weigh me down with sorrow.—

The ANGEL.

Will you without murmuring, sacrifice all that remains to you of this world—that beloved child?

HAGAR.

From the goodness of God I received him—he can withdraw his bounty.—*(She rises and runs to her son.)* My son!—I call upon him in vain. Alas! if he was still alive he would hear me. The voice of his distracted mother would recall his senses. My cries are fruitless; Ishmael cannot answer.—*Ishmael! O name hitherto so pleasing to repeat! — O much loved name, which I shall no longer pronounce without trembling! —*

The ANGEL.

Hagar! Wherefore do you give yourself up to vain despair?—You bewail your son. He appears dead in your eyes, but do you doubt of the power of the immortal God?

HAGAR, raising herself.

His power!—Ah! undoubtedly he can do what he pleaseth; he can dry up the source of my tears; he can restore my son.—Fool, that I am, I weep, yet God sees and hears me. Perhaps he is offended with the excess of my sorrow. That thought oppresses

and rends my heart. O God pardon my guilty transports, deign to cast a look of paternal tenderness on this child, that his innocence may plead with thee. O may he not fall the victim of the faults and frailties of his unhappy mother, O Heaven, let thy wrath fall only upon my head, and restore my son, that he may live, that I may speak to him and hear him! O my God, and with my dying breath I will adore and bless thy justice and thy goodness.

The ANGEL.

Hagar, every thing with which you are now surrounded points out, or portends his infinite goodness; he hath transformed the dreadful desert in which you was sorrowing into a delightful abode. His power and glory shine around you.

HAGAR.

Alas! one object only strikes my sight. I can see nothing but Ishmael deprived of life.

The ANGEL.

O Hagar, be not cast down; thou art faithful and submissive. Have you not the happy privilege to hope for every good. What miracle is impossible to the Supreme Being who sees into your heart. He judges and protects you. He punishes with a sparing hand, and he alone can reward beyond measure.

HAGAR.

O Heaven! What do I hear, what comforting and heavenly language!

The ANGEL.

Open your eyes, and see, O Hagar, the goodness of the Lord working a new miracle for you. *(The Angel touches the earth with the palm branch, and instantly an abundant spring bursts forth.)*

HAGAR.

O my God! such benefits cannot be sent to me in vain; it is thy will that I shall enjoy them; Ishmael shall revive?

The ANGEL, *draws near to Ishmael.*
Hagar, approach!

HAGAR, *running, throws herself upon her knees at the feet of her son.*

O gracious God! my son! but is not this illusion? his colour returns—O Heavens! if I deceive myself. *(She takes him by the hand.)* His hand—is no longer cold.——Ishmael! O my God! complete what thou hast begun!——

(After a short silence she looks attentively at her son.)

He opens his eyes, O my son!—I die.

(She sinks upon the ground.)

The ANGEL.

Hagar, Hagar, revive to praise and thank the Lord.

HAGAR, *recovering.*

Ishmael!

The ANGEL.

Resume your senses, Hagar, and look upon your son.

HAGAR.

My son!—He is restored to me.—Do I not dream?

ISHMAEL, *raising himself up.*

Ah! I revive

HAGAR.

Oh! my son! my dearest child, come to my arms, come and embrace the happiest of mothers! What do I say——No, let us prostrate ourselves and give thanks to Heaven.

ISHMAEL.

Ah, mama! What do I not owe to Heaven, that has again restored us to each other.

The ANGEL.

From henceforth, Hagar, enjoy unchangeable happiness. The Lord commanded me to try you, he is satisfied, and all your sorrows are at an end. Educate your child, teach him to be virtuous, and inspire him with the fear, and more especially with the love of the Lord. That is the most pleasing homage which gratitude can offer.

HAGAR.

Ah! can I fail after so many benefits?

The ANGEL.

May your example, Hagar, remain a lesson to mankind; may it correct the murmurings of foolish mortals, and teach them to know that God can reward patience, submission, courage and virtue.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
S I R,

IN a choice collection of fugitive pieces, which lately came into my hand by the death of a literary friend, I found the following *jeux d'esprit*, which being not a jot the worse for wear, and equally applicable to the present as it was to the remote æra when it made its first appearance, you are requested to give them in your valuable repository. I assure you they are much better than many new originals, and and if you oblige me, you shall have more old stores from the collection of
Your humble servant

THE RENOVATOR.

To the Right Honourable The Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges,
The Petition of a much abused yet very innocent Person, humbly sheweth,

THAT your lordships unhappy petitioner, though heretofore caressed, and acknowledged the most useful and valuable servant of Mankind, is of late, through some unnatural prejudices of education, or corruption of manners, become either shamefully neglected, or notoriously ill-used. And though on all hands his abilities in teaching, and bringing to perfection the greatest and most useful designs, are acknowledged; yet it is astonishing to see in what useless and trifling concerns he is engaged by some, and what vile and infamous drudgery he goes through for others. Some have employed him many years together in teaching them the art of managing a pack of cards to the best advantage; the consequence of which is ruin if they do not succeed, and infamy if they do: whereas, if they had so pleased, he would with less trouble have taught them to conduct an army or a fleet, by which they might have gained advantages to their country, and glory to themselves. Others drag him as their heels from one place of idle amusement to another, never considering how he exhausts his spirits, and consumes himself in following them; nor suffering him to do them any substantial service, though they know him to be so well qualified for it. Nay, it can be proved that daily attempts are made upon the life of your said petitioner; some being so abandoned as to confess their barbarous and unnatural design

to murder him, and openly and without shame, solicit their vile companions to join with them in the wicked design: insomuch that your petitioner is obliged to go constantly armed with a very formidable weapon; the terror of which though it serves to keep some in awe, is yet not sufficient to deter these desperate wretches from their determined and constant attempts to kill him. The many cruel wounds your petitioner has received from the hands of these ruffians have brought upon him numberless evils and calamities; which, together with the weight of years he now labours under, render his present state a scene of misfortunes and misery. In the midst of his distresses, however, it is matter of great consolation to your said petitioner, that the wise and virtuous, some few of whom remain to comfort his old age, take every opportunity of cherishing and making much of him, and agree in commiserating his misfortunes, and lamenting the ill-usage he receives from the aforesaid foolish and abandoned profligates. But notwithstanding these noble examples, such is the force of custom, and the prevalence of fashion, that every possible outrage still continues to be committed with impunity against the person of your abused petitioner, the most ancient and most useful servant of mankind.

It is therefore most humbly prayed, that your lordships will take the premises into your serious consideration, and in your great wisdoms contrive some effectual means or laws to prevent or punish these gross insults, and unpardonable outrages, committed against an old man, past the best of his years, hourly declining, and daily expecting to resign his being to one who will never forget the injuries done to his predecessor.

And your petitioner, as in duty bound, shall pray for the increase of your happiness to the end of

T I M E.

A COUNTER PETITION.

To the Right Honourable The Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges.
My LORDS,

WHEREAS a petition was lately delivered into your lordships, by one *Time*, wherein

wherein the petitioner complains of several hardships and abuses, which he has suffered, and appeals to your lordships for speedy redress; I humbly beg leave to put in an exception; wherein I shall make it appear to your lordships, that the petitioner or plaintiff, in this case, is a fellow of too infamous and notorious a character to be any ways deserving of your lordships protection.

The petitioner, my lords, alledges, that he has been cruelly abused by several of his majesty's good subjects, who have treated him in a most cruel and inhuman manner, and have even attempted to murder him; when at the same time he is thoroughly satisfied, it is not in their power to take away his life; and he only laughs at, and torments them, and makes every moment of their days uneasy. He himself indeed is committing perpetual disorders, and, like another *dracansir*, kills every one he comes nigh, whether friend or foe, without the least distinction; though like other ruffians, he is as afraid a coward as ever cut a throat for hire, and is perpetually running away, as all who know any thing of him, are ready to assert; neither will he hearken to the most pressing importunities, or stop a moment to serve the best friend he has in the world; insomuch that the tricks of this kind he and another slippery friend of his have played, have even passed into a * proverb. That he is a parasite and a hanger on, is a truth which needs no arguments to prove it, and wherever he appears in this character, he is certainly the most troublesome guest a man can possibly be tormented with; as the more you endeavour to shake him off, the closer he will stick! and the more intolerable and irksome will be his company. To the character of a parasite, he joins (which indeed generally accompanies it) that of a glutton, of so voracious and insatiable an appetite, that though he is perpetually swallowing down every thing that comes within his reach, he is still as hungry as ever; as the poet sweetly singeth,

‘ Houses and churches.

To him are geese and turkies.’

Nay, I can bring witnesses, my lords, to prove that he has devoured whole towns and cities; that he eat up Troy, Babylon, and Sparta; and left scarce

any thing of Egypt but a few large pieces of stone, which he could not so easily digest: not to mention Athens, Rome, and a hundred others, the noblest works of nature, which his ravenous maw has most inhumanly swallowed. And though he would, as I have been informed, be willingly thought a friend to the sciences and polite arts, and has pretended to a skill in heightening and improving them, it is an indisputable fact, that he is a private enemy to them, and has thrown down and reduced to ruin the finest pieces of architecture, painting, and sculpture of the ancients; and how he has treated modern artists, he who has ever been at the noble palace at Hampton, will be easily convinced, when he sees what cruel havock he has made there with the works of the immortal Raphael.

How little regard he pays to the eighth commandment, is universally known; for there is hardly a man in the universe, who cannot prove him a most notorious thief; and that he still commits daily robberies unpunished. *Singula de nobis*, says Horace, *amici prædantur euntes*, which is a severe satire on him, though there applied to his friends and followers, whom he employs in his thefts and pilferings, to rob us of every thing in life that is dear or valuable.

Again, which I hope your lordships as champions and defenders of the fair sex, will charitably take into your consideration; I dare aver, that he has a particular spite against the noblest and most beautiful part of the creation, and is a more fatal enemy to beauty than the small-pox. I own, my lords, I speak this from melancholy experience, having myself had two wives spoiled by him in a few years, who were, at least in my opinion, the most charming works which nature had to boast of. It is a common trick of this base murderer, to steal the roses from the mother's cheek, and give them to her daughter; and at the same time perhaps instead of making the old lady some amends for her loss, will present her with nothing in return but a set of wrinkles, and a few grey hairs.

Such usage as this, my lords, is what woman-kind cannot, and therefore mankind ought not to bear. A proper resentment ought to be shewn against such

* *Time and Tide stay for no man,*

such indignities, offered to those who put themselves under our protection, and can so amply reward those who defend them.

I doubt not but this insolent destroyer has thought it his interest to keep well with your lordships; and the world must confess you are perhaps of all men the most obliged to him, as Tully says, *de illo qui judicium exercet certe scio*, and he has improved your talents, and reputation, and added every day to your lordships fame; but you may de-

pend upon it, he will in the end discover his treachery, and all the favour you can expect, will be what Ulysses gained of Polypheme, to be devoured the last.

I hope my lords, what has been urged may be sufficient to confute all the idle suggestions of the said petitioner, and to secure your lordships from giving a verdict in his favour. I am,

Your lordships devoted servant,
MISOCHRONUS.

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XI.

(Continued from Vol. XLIX. for 1780, page 511.)

IN our former lecture, it was proposed to make the civil history of all nations correspond with our own in chronological order, by closing the transactions of each about the time of the accession of William I. In order to complete this plan, we are now to give a narrative of the principal events which happened in the northern kingdoms of Europe, scarce known, or distinguished in the annals of the world before the ninth century, except by their emigrations and hostile invasions of the civilized and fertile nations inhabiting the milder regions of the same quarter of the globe.

POLAND is the earliest distinguished by its political connexions with the German empire. The present natives of Poland are descended from the *Sclavonians*, who inhabited the borders of Tartary, and seized on this country, while the ancient possessors, the *Sarmatians* over-run the Roman empire. It was divided into small states or principalities, each almost independent of any other, but at the same time subject, especially in time of war, to one supreme Duke or Leader, elected by the people. Lechus I. who began his reign A. D. 550, is by some historians called their first sovereign, and it is said, that his family possessed the throne near two centuries, when a revolution took place, and the people chose *Wayvodes* or *Palatines* to govern in different districts, who became odious by their oppressions, and paved the way for the restoration of monarchy in the person of Cracus, who in the year 700

was invested with sovereign authority; but it is certain, that neither Cracus nor any of his successors enjoyed any higher title than that of Duke, till the year 1001, when the Emperor Otho III. conferred the title of King upon Boleslaus I. the reigning Duke, and with great pomp and ceremony proclaimed it an independent kingdom under the protection of the German empire. Thus supported Boleslaus firmly established his new kingdom, by subduing the Bohemians and the Moravians, whose incursions had kept his country in perpetual alarms in the reigns of his predecessors. Christianity, which had been introduced by his father and predecessor, Micheslaw I. now prevailed throughout the kingdom, and greatly contributed to its civilization. The dukedom of Russia was at this time dependent upon Poland. Boleslaus I. died in 1025, and was succeeded by his son Miccislaw II. upon whose accession the Russians, the Bohemians, and the Moravians revolted; the governors of some of the Saxon provinces belonging to Poland, likewise took the advantage of the indolent disposition of Micceslaw, and erected them into independent dukedoms; this was the origin of the duchies of *Mecklenburgh*, *Altenburgh*, and *Rugen*, and others in *Pomerania*. Three Hungarian princes at length offered their services to the King of Poland, and roused him to a sense of the miserable condition of his country; and he accompanied them in an expedition against *Pomerania*. Bela, one of the Hungarian

princes, signalized himself by his valour, defeated the Hungarians, and in recompence, the king gave him his daughter in marriage, and Pomerania for her dower as an independent dukedom.

The victorious army demanded to march against the revolted dukedoms of Moravia, Russia, and Bohemia, but the King tired with the fatigues of the campaign returned to court, and gave himself up to debaucheries which brought on a state of lunacy, and made him incapable of governing. His queen was declared regent in 1031, but finding the troubles of the state daily increasing, she retired to the court of her uncle the Emperor Conrad II. taking with her the regalia and the public treasure of Poland. General anarchy ensued, and the kingdom would have been totally dismembered by the Bohemians, if the Emperor had not interposed, and protected the rights of the infant heir Casimir I. who was educated under his tutelage at Paris. In 1041, the people tired out with intestine commotions and foreign wars, solicited the Emperor to place Casimir upon the throne, and he ascended it amidst the most joyful acclamations. The first step he took to restore public tranquillity was forming an alliance with his greatest enemy, *Jarflow*, Duke of Russia, by demanding his sister in marriage, and this negotiation succeeding, a treaty of peace and amity immediately followed. Soon after a rebellion broke out in favour of Masos, the late King's cup-bearer, and Jarislow supplied Casimir with money and troops to enable him to make head against the traitor who was supported by the *Bulgares* or *Prussians*. Casimir obtained two signal victories against Masos and the Prussians, and in the last battle slew fifteen thousand of his opponents, upon which Masos fled into Prussia, where the people considering him as the cause of the slaughter of their countrymen put him to death. After this event, Casimir by his prudent management so far restored the affairs of his kingdom, that he was enabled to assist the Emperor in his wars with the Hungarians, and the remainder of his reign was prosperous. He died in 1058, and was succeeded by Boleslaus II. his son; who was soon involved in a war with the Bo-

hemians, which he carried on with such vigour and success that the enemy sued for peace and obtained it. He was equally fortunate in subduing the Prussians, and having secured the friendship of the Duke of Russia by marrying his sister, Poland became a powerful and flourishing kingdom; but when it was at the summit of its glory, one unfortunate domestic event happened. Boleslaus had been obliged to march an army into Russia to restore his brother-in-law Duke *Izaf-law*, who had been deposed by his brothers and driven from *Kiow*, the seat of his government. This city was then the sink of debauchery, and the King after gaining a complete victory over the usurpers, entered it in triumph, and having re-established *Izaf-law*, the grateful prince solicited him to repose himself and his army some time, after the toils of war. The monarch consented; and his officers and soldiers followed his example by giving themselves up to pleasures, which detained them so long from their native country, that the Polonese married women resented it, and entering into a general conspiracy gave themselves up to the embraces of their slaves, to whom they also transferred the authority of their masters. Only one lady of quality, the wife of Count Zem-boczin, preserved her honour, but neither her rank nor her great influence with her countrymen could prevent the general revolution. The slaves, by order of their mistresses, now become their wives, took possession of every strong hold, and the army under the King had the mortification to receive intelligence that they were fortifying the frontiers of the kingdom in such a manner, that they must be obliged to fight their way home, if ever they attempted to return. Enraged at this conduct of their wives, and justly laying the blame on the King, part of the army deserted, and Boleslaus roused from his lethargy, marched with the rest, to revenge their cause. Several sieges were sustained, and some bloody battles fought before the King could recover his dominions, and the most inhuman massacres took place in the course of the dreadful conflict; the slaves murdering their masters, daughters their fathers, and wives their husbands. To complete this national tragedy,

gedy, the King having subdued the rebels set no bounds to his fury, but on the contrary animated the vengeance of the soldiers, who slew some thousands of married women and all the children born during their absence; and the Archbishop of Cracovia, remonstrating too freely against this barbarity, fell a victim to his fury, being assassinated as he was celebrating mass. Pope Gregory VII. who looked upon himself as the sovereign arbiter of the fate of all Christian kings and their people, no sooner received intelligence of this catastrophe, than he excommunicated Boleslaus, discharged his subjects from their allegiance, and ordered the prelates of Poland not to set the crown upon the head of any prince in future without his consent. The King thus accursed by the Pope, became an object of horror, and the bishops supporting the usurped authority of the court of Rome, he found himself abandoned on every side, and obliged to owe the safety of his life to a precipitate flight. He retired to Hungary, taking with him his son *Miecsław*, a youth of twelve years of age. But the anathemas of the Pope followed him in his exile, and the Duke of Hungary was obliged to withdraw his protection from the unhappy fugitive, who thus driven from the society of men, became a wandering vagabond, and in a fit of despair put an end to his existence, about the year 1090.

SWEDEN lays claim to great antiquity, the original inhabitants were the warlike Goths, who subdued most of the southern countries of Europe. The Kings of *Scandinavia*, which included Sweden, Denmark, and Norway, resided in the first, and it derives its name from one of its ancient princes. But no reliance can be made on its political history till the time when Christianity was introduced, the early periods being obscured by Pagan fables.

In the year 993, **OLAUS II.** succeeded his father **ERIC VIII.** and soon after his accession he sent ambassadors to **Ethelred** King of England, requesting that monarch to spare him some of his priests to teach the Christian religion to himself and his subjects. **Ethelred** sent him three, one of whom was a bishop named *Sifroy*; upon their arrival in Sweden, **Olaus** to shew his

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respect to the ministers of the gospel, advanced to meet them upon the road to his capital, and after a short conversation, he was baptised by *Sifroy* at a spring of water near *Husbye*, which to this day is called *Sifroy's* spring. **Olaus** was surnamed the *Tributary*, because he was the first Swedish monarch who paid an annual tribute to the Pope, which he did by the advice of the English bishops. He acquired great reputation as a warrior, by conquering Norway, whose prince of the same name had excited him to take up arms against him, upon a very singular occasion. The Norwegian prince had meditated the conquest of Denmark, and with a view of gaining over the King of Sweden to his interest, he sent an embassy to demand his step mother the dowager Queen of Sweden in marriage, this proposal, being agreeable to the court of Sweden, was accepted, and the queen was sent to Norway. In the mean time, **Suenon I.** King of Denmark, a more politic prince than his enemy, seeing the danger of so powerful an alliance, sent ambassadors to the King of Norway to sue for peace, and to offer him his daughter, a young princess of exquisite beauty. **Olaus** of Norway being a voluptuous prince, the bait took; upon the representations made to him of the youthful charms of the princess of Denmark, he sent back the Queen of Sweden, and accepted the offer of the King of Denmark. **Olaus** of Sweden, justly provoked at this affront, instantly declared war against him, and the King of Denmark most artfully turned the tables upon him. For he not only refused him his daughter, but solicited and obtained the hand of the rejected Queen Dowager of Sweden. The intended alliance of Sweden with Norway, took place between Denmark and Sweden, and the two Kings fell upon **Olaus** of Norway whose army they defeated. A naval victory afterwards completed the conquest of Norway, and its unfortunate King, rather than fall into the hands of the Swedish monarch, threw himself into the sea, and perished. Norway was surveyed, and one half of that kingdom was assigned to **Suenon** as a dowry with his queen.

The King of Sweden, then marched his victorious army into that part of the present kingdom of Sweden, which

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is called Gothland, at that time inhabited by the descendents of the ancient Goths, who struggling to the last for liberty and independence gave him continual uneasiness by their insurrections; having totally subdued them, he annexed their territories in perpetuity to the crown of Sweden, and they have been united to it ever since. Olaus died in 1022, and was succeeded by Amund II. his son, of whom little is recorded except his instituting the *Lex talionis*, by which it was ordained that every man who did an injury to another should be punished in kind: thus if a man pulled down part of his neighbour's house, upon conviction, the officers of justice were to pull down the same part of his habitation; or if one person put out another's eye, his own was to be extinguished in the same manner. Amund followed his father's example in confirming the establishment of the Christian religion, which met with little or no opposition in his reign, nor in that of his brother AMUND III. who succeeded him in 1035. After the death of the latter, who was slain with the greatest part of his army in an expedition to recover the province of Scania from the Danes, a violent commotion took place in Sweden concerning the succession. The people of Gothland, as Amund had left no issue, proceeded to elect a King, and accordingly they proclaimed *Haquin*, and the Swedes who considered him as an usurper chose *Steenchil* the grandson of Olaus the Tributary; fortunately however for the kingdom, a civil war was prevented by the wisdom and moderation of the friends of *Steenchil*, who considered that there was some justice in the claim of the Goths, whose country was very extensive, and who were descendents of the ancient inhabitants of the whole kingdom. It was therefore agreed that both elections should be declared valid, and that *Haquin* being a man advanced in years should reign first, upon condition that the throne should revert after his death to *Steenchil* who was a youth, without any fresh election. In consequence of this agreement, *Haquin* ascended the throne in 1041, and being a favourer of Paganism, the progress of the Christian religion was retarded, and the seeds of religious discord were sown and took deep root in his reign. *Steenchil* suc-

ceeded in 1054, he was strongly attached to Christianity, and by his wise administration he merited the title of being the protector of the religion and laws of his country; but his reign was too short to enable him to overcome the prejudices of a great part of his subjects, in favour of their ancient idolatry; he died in 1060.

INGO I. the successor of *Stenchil*, surnamed the *Pious*, carried his zeal for the Christian religion so far, as to publish an edict strictly forbidding any sacrifices to be made to the heathen gods, and ordered the demolition of the pagan altars throughout his dominions. Almost every age and country exhibits proofs of the bad policy of persecution. Ingo fatally experienced the truth of this observation, for the people rose against him, he was expelled from his capital and privately assassinated in 1064.

HALSTAN his brother was placed upon the throne by the unanimous voice of the Christians and the Pagans; by his moderation the insurrection was quelled, and the public tranquillity being restored, he governed with so much wisdom and temper, that paganism declined without any violent efforts to suppress it, and the Christian religion became that of the state. He lived to 1080, and died universally beloved and lamented by all his subjects.

DENMARK is supposed to have been inhabited in ancient times by the *Scythians*, and afterwards by the *Cimbrians* and *Teutones*; some historians assert, that it was a kingdom before the Christian æra; but their royal calendar cannot be authenticated earlier than A. D. 714, when Gormo or Gormon ascended the throne; neither does the history of this country merit any attention till the ninth century, when the piratical exploits of the sovereigns, and their uncivilized subjects, make them infamously conspicuous in the annals of Europe.

In the year 814, HAROLD V. the son of *Rignon*, and *Regner* the son of *Siward*, were separately chosen to succeed their fathers, by the two factions who had espoused the different interests of *Rignon* and *Siward*, and had fomented a civil war, which ended in their deaths. In an engagement at sea, they were both mortally wounded and

and died soon after. The sons kept up the same animosity that had proved so fatal to their parents, and Denmark was almost desolated by internal commotions. Harold was successful at first against his rival, whom he defeated, and obliged him to live at sea where he turned pirate. But returning with a considerable naval force, he vanquished Harold and drove him from the throne, and kingdom. The exiled monarch fled for protection to *Louis le Debonnaire* Emperor of the West, who entered into an alliance with him, and assisted him with troops to recover the crown of Denmark; he likewise ordered two French noblemen to attend him on his expedition, and to take care that certain conditions of the treaty, which were to be demanded in case he was successful, were duly executed. *Ebbon*, Bishop of Rheims, animated by pious zeal to plant Christianity in Denmark, accompanied *Harold*; and the French army being reinforced by a large body of Saxons, who joined them by order of the Emperor, yet *Regner's* party proved too strong for them, and his superior valour and policy maintained him upon the throne. At length the Emperor found himself under a necessity to abandon the cause of Harold, to whom he gave the province of *Friezeland* for his residence, where he died in obscurity.

REGNER having made reprisals upon the Emperor, and alarmed the coasts of France by his frequent descents, Louis thought proper to offer him his alliance, upon which a peace ensued, and an interview took place at Mentz, when *Regner* and his queen embraced Christianity, and were publicly baptised in the abbey church of St. Alban, the Emperor and Empress being sponsors. *Regner* afterwards broke the treaty and took several towns from the Emperor. In 836, this Northern Alexander surprised and pillaged *Hamburg*, and in the course of a few years, *Rouen*, *Paris*, *Bordeaux*, *Lisbon* and *Cadiz* shared the same fate. In short, nothing could stop the progress of his victories by sea and land. The King of Sweden having entered Norway with an army, committed dreadful outrages, which being complained of to *Regner*, he generously took the country under his protection, flew to its

succour, gave battle to the Swedes, defeated them and slew their King with his own hand. He soon after married the princess *Latherge*, a celebrated heroine of Norway. Polygamy was then connived at, if not permitted, for *Regner* likewise married another Norwegian princess of extraordinary beauty named *Craca*, and having killed an enormous serpent that had spread universal terror, and had done great mischief in Sweden, the grateful Swedes gave him the princess *Tbora* as a reward for this signal service. It is still more remarkable, that he had sons by all his wives, to the number of ten, and as soon as they grew up, he made conquests and obtained governments for them in different countries. He made descents on England and Scotland, and some of his sons established themselves in those countries. He subdued Sweden and placed one of them upon the throne. At length he landed in Ireland, where he was defeated by *Hella*, a Saxon chief, who had before signalized himself by opposing the Danish pirates in England. *Regner* being taken prisoner, *Hella* shut him up in a dungeon, where this great hero perished miserably, being devoured as some historians relate by serpents, put into his dungeon for that purpose, by order of his inhuman conqueror. The reign of this prince lasted thirty six years, is so full of extraordinary events, and his conquests and expeditions so numerous, that some writers have imagined there were more of the same name, whose actions are all ascribed to this man; but if it is considered, that his naval force was superior to that of any other power in Europe; that the coasts of the countries he invaded were not properly fortified; that he surpassed all the princes of his time, in personal bravery and strength, as well as in political abilities, we may easily give credit to his amazing victories, especially if we add to these reflections, that he was a pirate and a barbarian who paid no regard to the rights of mankind, and attacked his peaceable neighbours without any provocation, whenever he saw a favourable opportunity to gratify his ambition or his avarice.

SIWARD III. one of his sons, by the assistance of his brothers, ascended the throne of Denmark in 850, and

reigned peaceably six years; upon his death, ERIC I. of the house of Harold, availing himself of the minority of Siward's son, and having a fleet of ships to support his claim, demanded the crown. At first he met with no opposition, his countrymen dreading the resentment of a man who had hitherto passed the life of a pirate at sea, and subsisted by savage violence. In the beginning of his reign he persecuted the Christians, but being converted by *Anscher*, a prelate who was called the apostle of the North, he became their protector, and published a solemn edict, enjoining his subjects to embrace the Christian religion. About the year 858, several colonies of the Danes having established themselves in England and other countries, Guthrom, the king's son, took advantage of the weak state of the kingdom, and the absence of his father's best friends, to form a powerful faction, and engage them in a conspiracy to dethrone him; this unnatural plot was indeed discovered, but the power of government not being sufficient to bring the offenders to justice, the rebellious prince openly avowed his intentions, and a most bloody civil war ensued, which proved fatal to the chiefs of both; for the King, and all the princes of the blood (except Eric, the son of Siward III.) with the greatest part of the nobility perished by the sword, or upon the scaffold. A. D. 863.

The surviving prince having no competitor, was unanimously elected by the people, and took the title of Eric II. but he was still very young and therefore was surnamed *the Infant*; he reigned ten years, but with little glory to himself or advantage to his subjects; being a man of slender capacity; at first, he persecuted the Christians, destroyed their churches and altars, and restored Paganism, but being afterwards converted by the preaching of *Anscher* the apostle of the North, he as zealously protected the Christian, and discountenanced the Pagan worship. The Danes in his time extended their discoveries at sea, and continuing their piracies, at length by force of arms established some colonies in France and more remote countries.

KNUTE or CANUTE I. succeeded his father Eric II. in 873; the reign of this prince is memorable for the

invasions of England, and the battles fought by Rollo and Hastings against Alfred the Great, already noticed in our history of that renowned monarch. The same Danish chiefs carried their victorious arms into the heart of France, and obliged Charles the Simple to cede to the crown of Denmark several rich and extensive territories, and to give his sister in marriage to Rollo, who was a prince of the blood, nearly related to Canute. Though his army and his fleets were victorious, and Denmark was in a more flourishing state in the reign of Canute I. than in the reigns of any of his predecessors, it does not appear that the king himself had any personal share in advancing the prosperity of the nation. In the fire of youth he permitted great disorders to prevail in his domestic administration, and was a cruel persecutor of the Christians, during great part of his long reign, but becoming, like his father, a convert to the truth, he made atonement for the encouragement he had given to idolatry, and to dissolute manners, by practising and enforcing every Christian virtue. He died in 915, and was succeeded by FROTHEN VI. his son, who was surnamed *the Agile*, from the rapidity of his expeditions; he was never at rest, but flew from conquest to conquest. In the short space of five years, he invaded Sweden, Norway, Russia and England, and penetrated into Friezeland, Saxony and Wandalia. Having embraced Christianity while he was in England, he sent ambassadors to Rome, to request that a certain number of bishops, missionary priests, and friars might be sent to Denmark, that he might employ them in propagating the Christian religion, not only in his native dominions, but in every place which had submitted to his victorious arms, but all his great designs were frustrated by a sudden death in the year 920. He was succeeded by Gormon II. called the Englishman, because he was born in England. From this period, to the year 980, the Danish crown descended peaceably from father to son, and passed through the hands of five princes of whom little more than their names and succession is recorded in history.

SUENON or SWEIN I. ascended the throne in 980, upon the demise of his father Harold III. The invasion of England,

England, by Swein, his wars with King Ethelred, with an ample account of the Danish acquisition of the throne of England, will be found in Lecture VIII. in our Magazine for July 1780, page 301. And as during the reigns of Swein, Canute II. Harold, and Hardi-Canute, the English history supplies the place of the Danish, we refer our readers to that lecture, and proceed, in the separate history of Denmark, to the revolution which happened in that kingdom in 1041, when Hardicanute died in England, King of both countries, and left no issue.

MAGNUS I. King of Norway, had made a treaty of amity and alliance with Hardi-Canute, by which it was agreed that the survivor should unite the two crowns, and be acknowledged sovereign of both kingdoms. This treaty having been ratified by the Danish nobility, Magnus as soon as he received intelligence of Hardi-Canute's death, embarked for Denmark, taking with him a strong fleet, and a considerable army to enforce his claim in case of opposition, but having no rivals he ascended the throne with the unanimous consent of the Danes: some time after, returning to Norway, he had the imprudence to appoint Suenon, the nephew of Canute the Great, whose memory the Danes held in the highest veneration, to be his viceroy of Denmark, and the young prince having gained the affections of his countrymen, by his affability and his virtuous disposition, they regretted the treaty, which had excluded him from the succession, and resolved to place him upon the throne of his ancestors. Suenon who had solicited the viceroyship expressly with this view, readily accepted the offer of the crown, and disputed the possession with Magnus, but with bad success, for Magnus defeated him, and obliged him to take shelter in Sweden. But after the death of Magnus, he was recalled by the Danes, and in the year 1048, unanimously elected King of Denmark and Norway, agreeable to the treaty of union. The Norwegians however, regardless of the treaty, crowned Harold, the uncle of their late king, independent sovereign of Norway, and the two kingdoms engaged in a war, which ended in disuniting them, and restoring peace. We shall leave this

prince in quiet possession of the throne of Denmark, for the present, as we shall have occasion to intermix the transactions of his reign, with those of William I. in our continuation of the history of England.

The other northern nations of Europe did not emerge from obscurity during the greatest part of the early period of modern history we have been reviewing. RUSSIA, now become a mighty empire, was governed by Grand Dukes, of whom the first of any renown was RURIK, and he may properly be styled the founder of his country, for he was chosen sole governor of the different divisions of Russia, which before his time were under the administration of three or four dukes, independent on each other, and continually engaged in a kind of civil war. Rurik enlarged and improved the city of *Novogorod* and made it his residence, about the year 862; this prince though he was a great warrior was a bad politician, for he permitted some of the nobles who had signalized themselves in his service, to establish themselves as Governors in the distant provinces, and they soon made themselves independent. The most powerful of these were Skolde, and Dir, who settled at *Kiovia* on the banks of the Boristhenes, and disturbed the tranquility of his reign, by erecting that district into a separate Grand Duchy. Rurik died in 878 and left an infant son under the guardianship of Oleghe his uncle, by whose personal valour and wisdom *Kiovia* was recovered, and the two revolted chiefs put to death. He afterwards carried his victorious arms to Constantinople, and subdued the Greek emperor, whom he compelled to enter into a treaty of commerce highly advantageous to the Russians, and to pay him tribute as a conqueror. Upon his return to *Kiovia*, he made it the seat of government, and Igorus being of age married *Olgha* a descendant of the former grand dukes of *Kiovia*. The power of Russia, and the extent of its territories, increased under the government of Igorus, who trod in the steps of his deceased uncle, and upon some misunderstanding with the Greeks appeared before Constantinople with a naval force consisting of 1000 vessels, about the year 944, demanding satisfaction from the Emperor Constantine

tine IX, who was obliged to submit to the payment of the arrears of tribute, and to send ambassadors afterwards to Kiovia to ratify this most humiliating condition of peace.

The grand duke did not long survive his triumphant return to his capital, for being advised to augment the tribute imposed upon the *Drevelins*, the inhabitants of the country now called *Lithuania*, and they refusing to pay it, he put himself at the head of a small body of troops, who were all cut to pieces and Igorus himself was assassinated in the year 945.

The *Drevelins*, dreading the consequences of this catastrophe, sent a solemn embassy to the grand duchess *Olga* to exculpate themselves, and to lay the blame on a wretched banditti. At the same time, they proposed a marriage between the afflicted widow and their prince. *Olga* who had assumed the reins of government, her son *Svestoslav* being a minor, artfully concealed her deep sense of the insult, and detained the first ambassadors till they had sent a second embassy, pretending that such an occasion required a more numerous and illustrious deputation: but before any answer to her demand could arrive, she caused them to be buried alive, and their unhappy countrymen who succeeded them, were suffocated in a steam bath. The *Drevelins*, ignorant of their fate, and seduced by the flattering promises made to them by the messengers who had been dispatched for their second embassy, advanced to the neighbourhood of Kiovia to the number of 5000 unarmed, and in expectation of the celebration of the nuptials: *Olga* went out to meet them, and still carrying on the deception, gave them an entertainment in the field, and when they were partly intoxicated, upon a signal given, the Russian soldiers suddenly fell upon them, and they were all massacred without being able to make the least resistance. This cruel vengeance produced a general revolt, but the young prince and his mother obtained a complete victory, after which the *Drevelins* submitted quietly to the new tribute.

About the year 948, this extraordinary woman went to Constantinople, and embraced Christianity; she was publicly baptised, the Emperor Con-

stantine being her godfather, he gave her the name of Helena. He was afterwards so struck with her beauty and great accomplishments that he offered to marry her, but she refused him with this polite answer, "That having adopted her for his daughter, it was not lawful for him to make her his wife." Upon her return to Kiovia she devoted the remainder of her days to religious duties, and at length died of grief upon receiving intelligence, that her son had resolved not to reside any longer at Kiovia, but to make Bulgaria (now Prussia) the centre of his dominions; at the same time he declared that he would oblige the Greeks to supply him with gold, wine, fruits, corn, and silks; the Hungarians and Bohemians with horses and silver; and Russia with honey, wax, hydromel, and men. These projects his mother considered as the schemes of a madman, and in the end, after many signal victories, he fell a victim to his ambition, himself and his whole army, except one general who escaped to carry the fatal news to Kiovia, being cut to pieces by the Bulgarians in the year 974. From this period the affairs of Russia do not merit our attention, and it is sufficient to observe that *Isjastave* a descendent from Igorus was grand duke of Russia when William I. ascended the throne of England, but his domains were considerably diminished owing to domestick commotions, which took place in the family after the death of *Svestoslav*, who had impolitically divided Russia, by allotting different parts of it to his three sons.

HUNGARY part of the antient Pannonia, was conquered from the Goths, by the *Hungres*, a race of Scythians; it afterwards became an assemblage of petty states governed by dukes, and so continued till the year 997, when Stephen the son of Geiza the last duke, having embraced Christianity, assumed the title of King, and was supported in erecting his kingdom by the reigning Pope, upon condition that he should make his subjects Christians, which he effected. He likewise published a code of laws, and reigned happily upwards of forty years. Four princes of the same family possessed the throne of Hungary, in irregular succession from the death of Stephen in 1038 to the accession of Solomon in

1063, the cotemporary of William I. but being chiefly engaged in civil broils and religious persecutions, the transactions of their reigns are scarcely noticed in the annals of Europe.

At this early period of modern history, *Prussia* and *Bohemia* the only countries in the north of Europe, whose history has not been reviewed in this lecture, were subordinate states,

subject to frequent revolutions, and generally annexed to some superior power. So that it is impossible to give a distinct authentic narrative of their affairs, till they became independent governments, which did not happen till the *fourteenth* and *fifteenth* centuries.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

A New Comic Opera, called the **LORD OF THE MANOR**, was performed for the first time at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane, on Wednesday evening December 27th.

The characters of the Drama were thus represented :

Sir John Contrast,	<i>Mr. Parsons.</i>
Contrast (his eldest son disguised under the name of Rashley)	<i>Mr. Bannister.</i>
Contrast, junior,	<i>Mr. Palmer.</i>
Truemore,	<i>Mr. Vernon.</i>
Rental,	<i>Mr. Aickin.</i>
Le Lippe,	<i>Mr. Dodd.</i>
Captain Trepan,	<i>Mr. Baddeley.</i>
Serjeant Trim,	<i>Mr. R. Palmer.</i>
Corporal Snap, and a Soldier's Trull,	<i>Mr. Williams, and Mr. Suett.</i>
Sophia,	<i>Miss Farrer.</i>
Annette,	<i>Signora Prudom.</i>
Peggy,	<i>Mrs. Wrighten.</i>

F A B L E.

SIR John Contrast, an affluent commoner, remarkable for his obstinacy, as well in error as in rectitude, but described as having an excellent heart, has discarded his eldest son, and disinherited him for marrying without his consent a woman, whom he tenderly loved, but who had no fortune. In the moment of his anger he sent this son a bank note of 1000l. and insisted upon never seeing him again. Contrast, sensible of his father's immovable obstinacy, leaves the part of the country in which his father lived, and having taken his wife with him to a distant county, assumes the name of Rashley, enters upon a farm, and by honest industry lives in perfect happiness and content till his wife's death, which did not take place till she had blessed him with two daughters. Nearly twenty years after he had quitted his father's,

Sir John becomes a purchaser of the manor-house and domain, of his son's landlord, and at this period of time the opera commences.—Contrast reveals to his friend Rental, the steward of the manor, his real name and situation, and laments the unfortunate circumstances of his father's coming to reside at the manor-house, in consequence of which he shall be under the necessity of changing his place of residence, and removing once more to a distance. Rental, a plain, sensible, and worthy character, dissuades him from this resolution, bidding him hope for a happy turn in his affairs, and informing him that his father has a son born since he retired, who has been bred up under the idea of being made Sir John's heir. This new brother, is hourly expected to arrive, and he describes him as a man of modern fashion, and a complete representative of the present coxcomb in high life. His description is corroborated by the sudden entrance of the younger Contrast's valet, who, in compliance with the prevailing prejudices among the *ton* in favour of foreign servants, has resigned the plain name of Homestall, and adopted the continental appellation of Le Lippe. Le Lippe recognizes Rental immediately, as an old town acquaintance, and, at his desire, introduces Contrast to a perfect acquaintance with the manners of his master, by drawing his picture in striking colours—the picture is scarcely finished, before the original appears. After a colloquy in which the rationality of the elder brother's sentiments, and the folly of the younger's general conduct, are forcibly contrasted, the latter is called aside by Le Lippe, and informed, that in the adjoining cottage (the residence of the supposed farmer Rashley) he has met

met with a prodigious fine girl—the latter at first disdains all thoughts of a woman in the country, but at length consents with great indifference to take a view of her, and retires into the house with Rental and his elder brother.

Truemore, the lover of Sophia, (Contrast's eldest daughter) who entertains a mutual passion for him, then appears, and is alarmed on being told by Peggy (the servant wench of Contrast) that his beloved is likely to become mistress of the manor castle, a circumstance which the girl from the simplicity of her mind, and the consciousness of Sophia's beauty and goodness, conceives must follow from an interview with the heir apparent, taking it for granted that he will instantly fall in love with her mistress, and that she, from views of interest, will readily accept the offer of his hand. Truemore on this information retires, to vent his sorrows and the scene changes to an apartment in Contrast's cottage, in which Sophia and her sister Annette are presented to young Contrast, who regards them with great *humeur*, though he allows Sophia to be a fine girl, and wonderfully accomplished for a rustic. After a song from Sophia, by her father's order, in which she expresses her contempt for the insipid coxcomb before her, they separate, and by young Contrast's directions, his huntsmen meet him at the door of the cottage, and salute him with a song, but the chorus being too boisterous for his delicate organs, he leaves them in disgust.

In the next act, Young Contrast surprises Sophia in the Castle Gardens, and, blessing the opportunity, offers to treat her rudely, but is prevented by the sudden appearance of Truemore, who was accidentally at hand, and who severely reprimands the coxcomb for his attempt. As soon as Young Contrast has retired, his brother appears, and checks Truemore for being found in his daughter's company, after he had given him his word, that he would not again seek it, after his telling him, that for reasons of a private nature, a match between them must not take place. Truemore tells the father of Sophia of the danger she had been in, and of his happiness in having been able to prevent it. Contrast repeats his declaration, that they must

not think of an union, and Sophia in her father's presence pledges her faith to Truemore as the only man she will ever marry. Contrast commands his daughter to prepare to accompany him within a few hours to another part of the country, and, after forbidding Truemore's following them, they part. Young Contrast next meets his valet, and reprimanding him for being out of the way when Truemore interrupted his design upon Sophia, Le Lippe answers, that he was busy in attempting to gain the maid. The master vows revenge for the vexation of disappointment, and the valet advises to get Truemore pressed, and to throw the father of Sophia into a jail, by multiplying law suits against him, on repeated pleas of violations of the game act. The advice is adopted, young Contrast orders Le Lippe to take one of his rouleaus to bribe Peggy over to his interest, and they retire to carry their scheme into execution. The next scene presents us with Contrast and his two daughters, the father admonishing the latter how to behave in the presence of Sir John, who is coming to visit his cottage. Hearing Sir John approach he withdraws, and bids his daughters say he is absent. The old gentleman then comes in, accompanied by Rental his steward, who with a friendly hope of reconciling the father to the son, had prevailed on Contrast not to carry his resolution of quitting that part of the country immediately into practice, and had brought Sir John to the cottage in expectation that the force of nature would effect the wished for purpose, through the medium of Contrast's daughters. Sir John enters into conversation with the girls, and is charmed with their good sense, vivacity, and cheerfulness. He calls the cottage the Temple of Witchcraft, and after wondering how girls so accomplished should be found under so humble a roof, enquires who their father is, and what are his circumstances. Rental describes them as they really are, but without discovering who Rashley is. Sir John admires the obstinacy of the supposed Rashley's father, because he conceives that obstinacy argues wisdom, but he swears that he will be the protector of the girls and their parent, and that he will make the cottage the seat of plenty and happiness.

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He invites them to the castle, and promises, in case he does not prove a powerful advocate in their favour with their father's persecutor, to build a house of correction for himself, and present them with the key of it.

In the third act, Le Lippe procures an interview with Peggy, and offers her the rouleau for the purpose pointed out by his master. She conceals her indignation, and thinking dissimulation may prove advantageous, and save her mistress, accepts and pockets the rouleau. A scene of a country fair is next exhibited, at which Captain Trepan appears, and opens to Rental all the arts and manœuvres of a recruiting officer of a peculiar stamp, vulgarly called *a dealer in skins*, but more commonly called a *Crimp*. After discovering the mysteries of his profession, without reserve, he draws up his recruits, and orders a march to be beat, which is followed by a song; Truemore comes in search of Trepan, and offers to enlist on two considerations—the loan of 20 guineas, and an hour's leave of absence—promising to meet the officer at the Castle, when he goes there to attest his recruits before Sir John, the only magistrate in the vicinage. His offer is accepted, and the money paid. Rental observing the fact, and guessing the generous motive of Truemore, suffers it for the present to be completed. In the next scene, we learn from Peggy, that she had conducted her new lover, Le Lippe, to a ditch, after making him fuddled, and had there left him to sleep himself sober. She is interrupted by Trepan's corporal, who has been sent to watch Truemore, fearing his design to desert with the twenty guineas. He questions Peggy, whether she had seen a man with a red cockade and good legs pass that way, declaring he could give no other description, as he had not himself ever seen the recruit he was in search after. Peggy observing Young Contrast approach, resolves to be revenged on him for his designs against her mistress. She therefore points him out to the Corporal as the man. The Corporal in consequence stops Young Contrast, and questions him upon the subject. Astonished at so rude an interruption, he gives short answers, which produce very abusive language from the Corporal; who whistling for his men, they seize Young

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Contrast, and bind him as a deserter. After a short dialogue between a regimental trull and the supposed deserter, the scene shifts, and Sir John and the Captain are discovered together in the great hall in the Castle, the former having just finished attesting the latter's recruits. A soldier steps in and whispers Trepan, who instantly tells Sir John he has one more piece of business with him, and that is to commit a deserter. Sir John orders the deserter to be produced, when his own son is brought before him with a knapsack tied to his back.

Young Contrast being recognized by his father, Trepan apologizes, and at that moment Truemore enters, and after paying down forty guineas which he declares he has raised to prevent the supposed farmer Rashley from being sent to gaol for that amount of penalties, for offences sworn against him upon the game laws, tells Trepan he is ready to accompany him as his recruit. Sir John is all astonishment, and his surprise is heightened by Peggy's coming in and avowing that she contrived the mistake in consequence of which Young Contrast had been seized as a deserter. Peggy states her reasons for her conduct, and producing the rouleau she had received from Le Lippe, delivers its contents to Truemore. Sir John is greatly exasperated at his son's vicious attempts on Sophia, who is at that moment produced by Rental, with her father and sister, all three throwing themselves at Sir John's feet, and Rental calling upon him to perform his promise. The old gentleman, though obstinate in error, rejoices at so good an opportunity of acting oppositely to his former conduct, and decrees by way of punishment to his youngest, and pardon to his eldest son, that the castle shall be forthwith in the possession of Sophia and Annette, as the house of correction he had promised to erect for himself and present them with the key of. Young Contrast is pleaded for by his brother, and, after shewing a return of noble nature, orders horses instantly for London, declaring, he will never more attempt an intrigue with a rustick. Truemore's generosity meets with its due reward in the gift of Sophia's hand, by the mutual consent of her father, and of Sir John, and the piece concludes with a vaudeville.

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It was received with great applause, and continues representing.

Account of the NEW PANTOMIME called HARLEQUIN FREE-MASON; performed at Covent Garden-Theatre for the first time on Friday evening the 29th of December.

THE opening scene of this entertainment is conformable to an opinion held by all Free-masons, "that the original of architecture is taken from that great building, *Man*;" several masons are discovered at work on a figure, representing a man, composed of the different orders of architecture, as

The Head of the	Composite
Arms	Corinthian
Body	Ionic
Thighs	Doric
Legs	Tuscan

On the masonic signal for leaving work, they depart, when the representative of Hiram Abbiff (grand warden to King Solomon, and his assistant in building the temple) enters.—From the aforesaid stone figure he produces an harlequin; gives him a mason's apron, instructs him in the use of tools, and endues a trowel with magic power, which (like the customary sword) is to assist him in all his difficulties: then he leaves him. Harlequin's first sight of Colombine (who is the daughter of a jew) is with her father, while he is surveying a house (which he is about to have built, just rising from the foundation. Harlequin and Colombine (as usual) are reciprocally enamoured at sight; and the first proof he makes of the virtue of his trowel, is by showing the building completed at a touch.

In the general astonishment at this miracle, Harlequin finds means to steal Colombine from her father; who, however, recovers her soon after, and introduces her to a Dutch lover, whom he wishes her to marry.

Various amusing incidents arise among the comic characters.

The second exertion of Harlequin's trowel is among a group of peasants at

the Alps, by raising the temple of Bacchus; and the next, by a representation of the alce shown in the wooden building in Covent Garden.

Many more adventures are introduced, and changes of scenery; particularly a frost scene in Holland, with skaiters; a tumultuous sea; and a Court of Justice changed to the market at Billingsgate, and the whole interspersed with occasional airs, catches, and chorusses, till Hiram Abbiff again appears, and obtains the old jew's consent to the marriage of Harlequin and his daughter. This point settled, he signifies the necessity of his attendance at a grand lodge, it being the anniversary feast to install a new Grand Master of the ancient and noble order of Free and Accepted Masons. This naturally introduces a *Procession*; wherein, by a regular succession of all the principal Grand Masters, from Enoch to the present time, the antiquity, advancement, and dignity of masonry, are illustrated in a pleasing and instructive manner.

Besides the introduction of the capital characters (an explanation whereof, together with that of their respective pageants, is very properly subjoined to the printed songs) the whole is embellished with some striking historical events in the reign of our own kings; particularly Edward III. and his son the Black Prince, releasing John, king of France, and his son, who were made captives at the battle of Cressy; Queen Elizabeth taking the Masons under her protection; Guy Vaux's intended conspiracy discovered; Sir Robert Viner's whimsical address to Charles II. at Guildhall, and the humiliated Dutch imploring him to grant them peace.

The magnificence and splendor of the procession exceeds all description. It is the most superb spectacle that has been exhibited for many years, and draws an immense concourse of people every night, part of whom are necessarily disappointed, the house filling almost as soon as the doors are opened.

LETTERS

LETTERS FROM NINON DE L'ENCLOS TO THE MARQUIS DE SEVIGNE.

L E T T E R III.

(Continued from our Magazine for December, Vol. XLIX. p. 568.)

SO you accuse me of inconsistency, Marquis! Let us examine the force of your charge—it is, that though by my writings I pay divine honours to the *god of love*, my inconstancy to my *lovers*, and the superior attention I have ever paid to those persons, whom I rank amongst my *friends*, shew plainly that I do not think so highly of the passion of love, as I pretend to do. You know, Marquis, I pique myself on being above deceit; I will therefore, in exculpation of myself, explain to you, as far as I am able, the state of my own heart. To the charge of *inconstancy*, I must plead guilty. From the moment I ceased to love a man, I told him so. Was it not more generous to give a lover the opportunity of breaking his chains, by so ingenious a declaration, than to teize him with the whims, the coldnesses, the quarrels which attend the ghost of a departed passion?—How cruel, and at the same time how ineffectual, to attempt imposing the shew of affection, for the reality of it!—He who really loves, will be ever quick-sighted enough to discover the deceit.—What anguish must it give to an ingenuous mind, to see a mistress sacrificing herself to him; to see her become the voluntary victim of her own delicacy; and to consider, that he owes her forced, lifeless caresses, to her pity, instead of her affection! What must be his emotions! Every embrace must be a dagger to him, and (so unaccountably untoward are our hearts) he will unjustly be tempted to despise her, for her very endeavours to render him happy. Love can alone be satisfied *with love*;—like fire, it can only assimilate with itself. Besides, supposing it, for a moment, possible to deceive a lover in this respect, a woman of honour should owe too much to herself to attempt it; it is a task as unworthy of her as it must be painful.

So far, you will say, I support your accusation against myself; my acknowledged constancy to my friends,

and inconstancy to my lovers must decide the cause against me. But hear me a little further, Marquis! before you pass sentence. Look round the circle of my *friends*, you will see it composed of men, who either from age, person, situation in life, or above all, from disparity in temper and inclinations between them and myself, are disqualified from ever becoming my *lovers*. Let one of those friends, in addition to the qualifications I admire in him, be young, handsome, of insinuating manners; let our tempers and dispositions be alike, and let him love me with an ardent passion; believe me, I should soon catch the contagion from him, and my *friends* would not long be able to boast of the attention, which I now pay them. In short, Marquis, I have never yet met with the lover, and the friend so perfectly united in one man, as my imagination (perhaps too romantic as it may be) has pictured to me.

It is true that I have, more than once, flattered myself, with having met with such a lover, as fancy had described, but I have as often found myself mistaken. Like the sun, the beloved object at first dazzles us with such a display of brightness, that we are blinded to those spots in it, which the optics of reason and philosophy discover. Those blemishes must, and will appear sooner or later—then is the test of affection—if love (as it is sometimes unworthily called) is founded merely on desire or caprice, those blemishes appear to be magnified every moment, and we find at last the deified idol to be a mere composition of human frailty, and that it has no other charms than what whim, and novelty lent to it. But if love is founded on friendship and esteem, if reason coincides with inclination, though after an intimate acquaintance, the beloved object may have lost the charms of novelty, it can never lose those of its intrinsic merit. It no longer dazzles but illumines; it is no longer a flame that consumes

consumes us, it is a genial warmth, which we value, the more we feel its influence.

If there is a wish, which a rational man or woman would offer to Heaven, in preference to another, I think it should be the ability of placing affection, where reason may approve the choice. I have never yet found that wish gratified—not that I will be so unjust as to say, that many of my lovers have not had every claim to my esteem; but there was ever wanting that perfect union of soul, which can alone ensure the continuance of affection. Had that been my happy lot, I *should not* have been inconstant, because I *could not* have been so; the fire of love can only fail when fuel is wanting; this union of soul ever supplies it with food. In short, I am persuaded, that it is possible for the heart to be so firmly engaged, as to be incapable of change, but, alas, instances of the sort are very rare!

It is not my fault, that I am fickle, Marquis. Am I to be blamed for having failed in the pursuit of happiness, in the way where my opinion leads me to seek it? I may, perhaps, still fail in my researches; perhaps I am not destined to be of the number of the happy few, who enjoy the bliss of mutual love, in that refined state, which I have endeavoured to describe.—But I will still pursue it.—*Nature* implants in us a desire for happiness at our birth; I will obey her impulse in spite of the frowns of prejudice, or the thunders of fanaticism.—The subject raises me so far into heroics, that I can scarcely condescend to repeat what you know so well—that I am, my dear Marquis,

Yours, &c.

N I N O N.

NINON de l'Enclos, to the Marquis de SEVIGNE, &c.

LETTER IV.

WELL! what do you say now to my spirit of prophecy? I find what I foretold has happened exactly, and that a rupture has taken place between Mr. F. and the young provencale whom your countess is so fond of. Remember I told you when you lavished so many praises on their mutual attachment “that they knew

not what love was, that they were not yet initiated into his mysteries.” Not but that I am tempted to think Mons. F. is capable of feeling the passion, and that Mademoiselle De L. is no less so; but both the one and the other must meet with persons more similar to their several dispositions, before they can experience its force. They have the seeds of sensibility in them, but the hour is not yet come when the seeds shall spring up.

Mademoiselle De L. is possessed of a considerable share of vivacity,—Mons. F. has a *sombre* tinge in his disposition, which pervades every action. If ever *caprice* was mistaken for *love*, it was in the amour between these two persons. Their minds are composed of different elements—Her's paints every prospect with the warm animating cheerful glow of a *Claude Lorrain*—his wanders with a gloomy pleasure among the desert wilds of a *Salvator Rosa*!

When you first informed me of their attachment, I foresaw that it would turn out to be a signal proof of what you know I have frequently asserted; “that we often fancy ourselves in love, without really feeling the least influence of that divine passion.”

Let me give you the history of this short lived inclination which your friends contracted; and though I have not been at present at a single interview with them, I dare engage that, on enquiry, you will find that I have not formed a very wide guess on the occasion.

They were together, you may remember, at your house in the country, for some time. Your party happened to be small, consequently *têtes à têtes* between them were likely to happen.—The sprightly sallies of Mademoiselle naturally charmed F. who, grave and sententious as he may be, is far from ill-natured.—The attentions of a man like him, who you know, is very economical in compliments to women in general, must have been flattering to De L.—To the hyperbolical frivolities of coxcombs, she has been too much accustomed to treat them with a moment's attention; but the assiduities of a man of sense were probably a gratification which her vanity had hitherto been a stranger to. There is an energy in F.'s manner, even in common conversation, which com-

pands

mands your attention. You readily give him credit for every assertion he makes, because he seems so firmly persuaded of it himself. It is very dangerous to a woman, when a man of this description speaks to her the magic words—*I love!*—She believes him incapable of a wish to deceive her; perhaps she does him justice—but she should be well convinced that he does not deceive himself. Be assured this must have been the case with your lovers. A sigh, a motion of the eyes, or a word pronounced in a certain tone, will sometimes give birth to affection. If we were to look back to the imperceptible degrees by which love encreases, and trace it to the trifling incident which produced it, we should find it a curious investigation indeed.

This, by way of digression only, for I promise you a letter on this subject soon.

One of these trifling circumstances which I have mentioned, certainly laid the foundation of their attachment. For instance, De. L. pleased with his approbation of her vivacity, pays him a compliment clothed in very warm expressions. F. fixes his eyes on her, and returns it with all the emphasis natural to him. Mademoiselle blushes, and Monsieur, thinking himself the cause of it, insensibly becomes a little confused. They fear to look at each other, and their awkward endeavours to extricate themselves from their embarrassment, plunge them still deeper in it.

From that moment they grow suspicious of each other, and of themselves; even the most common expression, which heretofore seemed to have no signification, now is examined with the most scrupulous nicety, and meanings affixed to it, which perhaps the speaker never dreamed of. In short, they persuade themselves that they are in love; and believe me, Marquis, it is no uncommon case. Time alone can (and indeed it generally soon does) destroy the illusion. It is owing to these whimsical attachments which are entirely the effects of chance, and which may happen to persons totally unqualified to render each other happy, that fools have found occasion to talk so much of inconstancy; I do not wish to be led into a repetition of what I said in my last letter; but I cannot avoid repeating to you, Marquis, that when two hearts are mutually touched with the tender passion, inconstancy is almost impossible; I say *almost*, because I cannot yet, from experience, speak of uninterrupted constancy. Perhaps, Marquis, the day is not far distant, when I may enjoy that felicity—at least I flatter myself with it. It is the earnest, the supreme I had almost said, the *only* wish of my heart!—Adieu! an involuntary sigh warns me to quit my pen.

Ever your's,

N I N O N.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our Magazine for December, 1780, Vol. XLIX. p. 566.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, November 7.

THE address of the House to his Majesty was reported from the committee, agreed to and presented in the usual form the next day. Being in substance no more than a recapitulation of the King's speech, a reference to the speech answers the same purpose as reprinting the address. Fifteen petitions complaining of undue elections

and returns were read, and the days fixed for taking them into consideration. Mr. Fox having misunderstood an expression which dropped from Lord George Germain in the debate upon the King's speech, his lordship explained himself, the matter in doubt was, whether Lord George had asserted, that the Americans would treat with Britain to-morrow if she would allow

allow their independence. Mr. Fox understood this to mean a separate treaty without France, to which Lord George replied, that his words did not nor could bear that import, for he was well convinced that the Americans had never authorised any person to treat with Britain separate from France.

Thursday, Nov. 9.

In a Committee of Supply, after some complaints on the part of Mr. Byng, Sir George Yonge, and others, of the distressed situation of their country, and the very slight attention given to the most important of all subjects, that of voting away the property of their constituents; it was resolved, that a supply be granted to his Majesty, and the assembly, which according to custom was not numerous, instantly adjourned.

Friday, Nov. 10.

Sir Grey Cooper moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* act with respect to persons actually in custody, or who shall be apprehended for high treason committed in America or at sea. Notice was taken, that three or four hundred people have been taken into custody and are confined in prisons, yet have not been brought to trial. No reason however was assigned for this conduct, and the motion passed without further opposition.

The army estimates, and a report, from the commissioners for stating the public accounts, of the progress they had made were moved for, and ordered. Accordingly Sir Guy Carleton, the first commissioner of accounts, presented the report printed in our Appendix, p. 607, on the Monday following.

Monday, Nov. 13.

Upon bringing in the bill for suspending the *Habeas Corpus* act, a fresh demand was made, why the prisoners in custody have not been brought to trial, to which Sir Grey Cooper made the following reply: "That it was inexpedient, or impossible to try them at present. The reason was obvious; the distance from the place where the crime was supposed to be committed, necessarily made it a work of time to bring over witnesses, both for, and against the prisoners; and to bring them to trial at all in the moment that the minds of men were heated, would be

as inexpedient as it would perhaps be cruel. With respect to the bill itself, it was far from being a new thing in parliament. Similar bills had passed in the reigns of William, Ann, Geo. I. and George II. In the last reign, it had even been continued for three years; so that gentlemen might see it was not the offspring of the present administration, who acted from precedent, a precedent adopted through downright necessity. The bill was read a first time, and ordered to receive a second reading.

Lord Mahon then stated a subject of enquiry, by way of conversation, no motion being before the chair. His aim was to shew that the spirited conduct of the commanding officer who had chased some American vessels into the Dutch port of St. Martin, in seizing those vessels, though protected by the Dutch governor, was a violation of the law of nations, the American vessels being in a neutral port, and their cargoes landed and put in warehouses on a Dutch territory. His lordship desired to know if government authorised this proceeding, and seemed to expect an answer from Lord George Germain, in whose department he thought this business was transacted.

Lord George Germain in reply observed, that as Sir George Rodney the commander in chief of his Majesty's fleet in the West Indies, had been said to have authorised the transaction, he must be responsible for it to the Admiralty, and all information concerning it must come from that department. However he was willing to give the House all the information in his power, his lordship then observed, that no official advice had been received that morning at the Admiralty, but by other intelligence he knew, that the American vessels having hoisted the rebel flag in defiance, as soon as they got within the protection of the fort of St. Martin, the commanding officer had pursued and seized them, and that the Dutch governor having required his acknowledgement in writing that he took this step by order of his Admiral Sir George Rodney, the officer had readily given it, but had not asserted, that the Admiral had any authority from the British court on this head; his lordship therefore

justly

justly concluded, that no opinion ought to be formed of the matter till Sir George Rodney's own account of it should arrive at the Admiralty.

Colonel Hartley thought this a proper opportunity to expatiate on the American war, and moved an address to the king, beseeching him to take measures to put a speedy end to it; but his motion was not seconded.

Mr. Adam and *Mr. Fox* entered into a warm altercation; the former complaining of a clause in an advertisement from the Westminster committee, which he thought an attack upon his character. The words were these—"The committee are invited to watch over the life of Mr. Fox, and to associate for his protection, at a time, when every partisan of an abandoned administration has rewards held out to them to attack the bold asserter of the people's rights, in parliament." When *Mr. Adam* fought *Mr. Fox* on account of some words that fell from the latter in a debate during the last parliament, anonymous writers he said had libelled him in the same manner as a tool of the ministry, and he could never trace them, but now the Westminster committee having thrown out similar reflections he wished to punish them. *Mr. Fox*, applauded the conduct of the committee, and said, if *Mr. Adam* would complain of the advertisement as a breach of privilege he would meet him on that ground; if in a court of justice the proper persons should answer him there; but in the present irregular manner of introducing the subject, he could take no further notice of it, and thus ended the dialogue.

In a committee of supply *Lord Lisburne*, one of the lords of the admiralty, moved a resolution, "that 90,000 seamen including 20,317 marines, are necessary for the service of the year 1781."

His lordship founded this resolution upon the following state of the navy: Last year (1779) the number of ships in commission amounted to 360, of which 87 were of the line, and 93,000 seamen were employed. This year (1780) the ships in commission had increased to 406, whereof 99 were of the line, carrying altogether 99,000 men.

A smart debate took place upon this resolution, *Mr. Husley* lamented that the number required was so small;

upon this principle—that nothing but the most extensive and secure commerce can enable the nation to pay the immense debts she has contracted, and without a superior naval force it is impossible such a commerce can be expected: he therefore not only concurred in the resolution, but was willing to go beyond it, and vote 100,000 seamen.

Sir Charles Bunbury and *Mr. Minchin* wished to increase the number of marines which would be a great saving to the nation, and obviate the very great difficulty of getting such a number of seamen.

Admiral Keppel lamented that the same method of making seamen that had been successfully practised in the last war, was neglected in this. Marines were encouraged to become able seamen, and when they had qualified themselves properly were rated as such. And these landsmen were in a short time converted into good seamen. He also threw out a hint that if our fleets did not put to sea earlier in the next year, than they did in the last, it would be in vain to think of destroying the naval power of our enemies. He seemed to think it a deception, to state the number of ships of the line to be 99, if those under *Admiral Rodney* were included, many of which by engagements and other accidents were rendered nearly unserviceable. *Lord Lisburne* admitted that they were included in the estimate, and very properly, as there were ships upon the stocks to supply the deficiencies.

Mr. Fox desired it might not be understood that in assenting to the resolution, he and his friends had no objections to make to the administration of the naval department. On the contrary he pledged himself hereafter to move for the removal, and for the punishment of the Earl of Sandwich as first Lord of the Admiralty. Though he did not enter into the charges he intended to bring against the noble lord, he hinted at one, which was the re-employment of *Sir Hugh Palliser* in the service of government, which, he said, had cut up the discipline of the navy by the roots; and he thought the offence aggravated by bringing *Sir Hugh* again into parliament as member for *Huntingdon*.

Mr. Rigby considered these observations as foreign to the question before the

the Committee, and therefore rose only to give his free and unconditional assent to the resolution upon this true political principle—"the greater the strength of our navy, the greater our hopes of success in the war." As to the American war, which had been separately mentioned in the course of the debate; he declared himself tired of it, on account of its duration and the extraordinary expence attending it, which he had a melancholy opportunity of knowing in his office. He would never call it an unjust, but he must always acknowledge it to be an unfortunate war.

Mr. Thomas Townshend and *Lord Mahon* availed themselves of this opening to reassume the subject of the American war, and a recapitulation of all the errors of administration from its commencement to the present year was the necessary consequence.

Mr. Courtney at length closed the debate, by reminding the gentlemen in opposition, that the American war was at first a popular measure, declared to be so by Lord Camden, and was now become a necessary one; for if our forces were withdrawn from America, France would become masters of our West India Islands; and it would be impossible to make an honourable or advantageous peace. He therefore advised, the exertion of our naval power to check the progress of the French marine, as the only means of bringing the war to a speedy and successful conclusion.

Lord Lisburne then moved the following resolution: That the sum of four pounds per month for each man, be granted for the said 90,000 seamen, and both motions having passed the Committee unanimously, were reported and confirmed by the house the next day.

Wednesday Nov. 15,

The secretary at war presented the estimates of the army, and the papers, by order, were laid upon the table.

In a Committee of Supply and Ways and Means, a resolution passed, to continue the duties on malt, rum, cyder, and perry for the year 1781. And, another to continue the land tax at 4s. in the pound.

The *Attorney General* informed the House, that notwithstanding the diligence that had been used in repairing

the gaols for debtors, that had been destroyed by the rioters, they were not yet, nor could they be ready for some months to receive prisoners. Numbers, therefore, of persons arrested since the passing of the act, at the close of the last Session of Parliament, were detained in private houses, because the sheriffs had not prisons to confine them in. He, therefore, thought it would be prudent to put those who had been arrested, since the demolition of the gaols, on the same footing with those who were under arrest at that period. For this purpose he had framed a bill, which had the approbation of the judges, and which he wished to submit to the consideration of the House. He then moved, that "leave be given to bring in a bill to extend to persons arrested since the demolition of the gaols, the provisions of an act passed in the last session of the last parliament, intitled an Act for indemnifying Sheriffs, Gaolers, &c."

Sir Edward Ashley was of opinion that this bill would have been unnecessary, if every possible diligence had been used to repair the gaols; but he was sorry to find that very great delays had taken place, where activity was highly requisite.

The motion passed, and the bill was immediately brought in, read the first time, and ordered to receive the second reading the next day.

A short conversation then took place about an election petition, in which *Mr. Rigby* threw out some hints of disapprobation of the boasted Grenvillian law, and expressed his hopes that the House would, by some punishment, discountenance all frivolous petitions, which were encouraged by this famous law, and which were often presented, merely on account of the privilege of Parliament that was enjoyed by petitioners.

Thursday, Nov. 16.

Captain Minchin, after lamenting the necessity he had been under during the late riots to exert the military power under his command without any orders from the civil magistrates, remonstrated against the measure as unwarrantable, and wholly owing to the neglect of the civil power in not making proper exertions in time. He moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable justices of the peace to act in time of riots, without taking

taking out a *declinatio protestationem*, the usual qualifications of acting; and he hoped that a new commission of peace for the whole kingdom would take place, to be filled by men of known character and property.

Sir George Yonge seconded the motion, but expected, that the honourable mover would take care to insert a clause in the bill, that the military should be resorted to only in the second instance, after the civil power had been first applied to.

Mr. Wilkes hoped the powers of magistracy would not be granted to any man, who should not previously have taken the oath to do justice between the king and his subjects.

Lord Beauchamp supported the bill, and observed, that when it was brought in the House might make what additions they should think proper. Something was necessary to be done, for as the case then stood, a bill annually passed to dispense with the qualifications required for acting justices of the peace, which opened a door to the mean and indigent to become magistrates, and prevented gentlemen of rank and fortune from acting, who would not sit upon the Bench with men of doubtful characters and so much their inferiors.

Lord Surrey and some other members complained of the scarcity of magistrates all over the kingdom, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(*same day*)

The order of the day, that the Peers be summoned on a motion of a noble duke, was read.

The Duke of Bolton rose, and recapitulated many national grievances; among which were, the American war, the ill conduct of those who transacted our naval business, the great strength of the house of Bourbon, the little prospect we had of affairs taking a good turn, the bad news from America, in the loss of Major André, and the revolt of General Arnold, which his Grace called exchanging a good officer for a bad man; the heavy taxes, the load of debt; and lastly, the capture of our East and West India fleet—all which his Grace having summed up, to prove that there was a misconduct in his majesty's servants, particularly in respect

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to the capture of the merchantmen; his Grace then moved,

“That an humble address be presented to his majesty, praying him to order the proper officer to lay before the House a copy of such orders and instructions as were given to Captain Moutray of the *Ramillies*, so far as they respected what track he was to pursue, in order to avoid the enemy; and likewise as to the directions he had to touch at the Island of Madeira, when he sailed as convoy to the East and West India fleets in August last.”

His grace added, that this was a matter very necessary now to be made known.

Lord Sandwich got up, and said he was so far from wishing to conceal what his Grace had moved for, that he seconded the motion with all his heart, and meant to add somewhat more to it, which would give his Grace full information. His lordship then entered into a short detail of the conduct of the Admiralty, in respect to the precautions which were taken for the safety of the unfortunate fleet.—He said that when the ships were ready to sail, Admiral Geary had been sent out in order to convoy them to a certain latitude, and, if he met with, to fight the combined fleet; that every information which ministers had received was given to Capt. Moutray; that it would be highly improper to have sent a larger convoy, as they had nothing to dread, but the combined fleets; and that without we sent along with them a force equal to that combined fleet, it would be wantonly exposing our men of war to imminent danger, should they be so unfortunate as to meet the great force of the enemy. His lordship said, it was a calamity that happened, not by any want of care or wisdom in government, but by mere chance,—for the letter which was intercepted from the Spanish Admiral expressed a surprise at the accidental meeting with the fleet. His lordship then adverted to the part of the noble Duke's speech, which mentioned the impropriety of the ships being ordered to touch at the Madeiras, which he said was at the particular request of the merchants, not by any desire of government. Government had no any business at the Madeiras, they wished the ships not to touch there. But when it was the request of the merchants

chants to whom the property belonged, they could not refuse it. His lordship further remarked, that the convoy had not only all the information which ministry could give, but they had also some from Governor Johnstone whom they met; and that when those papers moved for were laid before the House, it would appear that government were not even in the most distant idea culpable.

The Duke of Bolton having, in the course of his speech, mentioned the ill conduct of sending Sir G. B. Rodney so late to the West-Indies, his lordship, in reply, said, That it was necessary to send Sir George to relieve Gibraltar; and that Gibraltar was relieved, with the additional happy circumstance of six line of battle ships being taken from Spain, and a number of other valuable prizes being captured, all in consequence of the very measure, which the noble duke repro- bated; added to this, his lordship said, that Sir G. Rodney was in proper time in the West-Indies, and that he had there done most essential service to this country. His lordship concluded by observing, that he had not those gloomy apprehensions, which seemed so greatly to affect the noble duke; he saw the state of affairs in a much brighter view, and looked forward with better hopes of success than his grace seemed to have. His lordship afterwards moved, for "an extract of the letter and instructions to Admiral Geary, so far as they related to convoying the East and West-India merchantmen, in August last, to a certain latitude."

The Duke of Bolton said, he did not mean that the fleet should have had a stronger convoy, but that the grand fleet should have seen them across the latitudes as far as Cape St. Vincent.

Lord Sandwich, in reply, shewed to his grace the impropriety of such a proceeding; and the motion being agreed to *nem. diff.* the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Nov. 20.

The principal business of the day was, a motion made by Mr. Townshend, "That the thanks of this House be given to the Right Honourable

ble Sir Fletcher Norton, late Speaker, for his conduct in the chair, while he had the honour to fill it in two successive parliaments."

Sir William Gordon, Mr. Rigby, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Courtney, and other opposers of the motion, contended that the thanks of the House being the highest honour a subject could receive, they ought not to be lightly given. And they could not discover any singular merit in Sir Fletcher's conduct, that deserved such a mark of distinction. On the contrary, they disapproved of his behaviour upon some occasions, particularly when he made a speech to the King at the bar of the House of Lords upon presenting the bill to augment the civil list revenue. They concluded that the thanks of the House would be little valued by Sir Fletcher, if the present motion was not followed by another, as in the case of the Speaker Onslow, to recommend him to his Majesty for some signal favour (a pension) and this they did not think him entitled to. Some new members justly observed, that they could not judge of his merits, and therefore the late parliament should have done the business before they were dissolved.

Mr. Townshend, Mr. Fox, and the other gentlemen who supported the motion, justified the conduct of Sir Fletcher, respecting his speech to the King, for which he received the thanks of the House at the time. They acknowledged however that Sir Fletcher had not deserved so highly of the parliament over which he presided as Mr. Onslow, to whom every subsequent Speaker had been inferior; and they disclaimed any intention of following the present motion, if carried, by a second. Notwithstanding this declaration, when the question was put, Mr. Rigby divided the House when it was carried by 136 votes against 96. How truly justified those members were who thought Sir Fletcher would not think much of the bare thanks of the House, must be left to the judgement of the public ——— we can only add, that though he remained in town till the Christmas adjournment, and in perfect health, he never went to the House to receive their thanks in his place. Yet it was remarked, that he was constant in his attendance almost every day before the motion was debated.

Tuesday

Tuesday, Nov. 21.

A long uninteresting debate, which had commenced the day before, concerning the riots at the Coventry election, of which subject every reader of newspapers must have been tired, was brought to a conclusion, by ordering out a new writ for Coventry, after a division, in which the numbers for a new writ were 114. And the numbers for delaying the new writ till the House had examined the sheriffs at the bar, concerning the cause of their not being able to make a return of the last writ, were 51.

Friday, Nov. 24.

The House being on the point of going into a Committee of Supply, on the army estimates, Captain Minchin complained that the estimates then before the House were incomplete, and moved an address to his Majesty for the state of the army under Sir Henry Clinton, together with the distribution of it according to the last return made to Lord George Germain's office.

The impropriety of this motion, as tending to disclose the actual state of the army in America to our foreign and domestic enemies, was so evident, that the motion was superseded by calling for the order of the day, which being seconded and carried, the Speaker left the chair, and the committee proceeded to business.

The Secretary at War began by stating the number of British troops at the close of the last year, at 113,951; and the expence for supporting them he stated to have been 2,700,674*l*. He intended this year to move for a reduction in our numbers, by which a considerable saving would arise to the public. He did not mean that the reduction should fall upon the additional companies, because they were in fact nurseries, from which our regiments were supplied with good recruits. But he intended to reduce the establishments of the regiments; and that all companies which formerly used to consist of 100 men, but which had in reality no more than 85, should be reduced to the latter number; and that those companies, whose establishments were at 70 men, but without being able to muster more than 56, should in future consist of no more than 56 men.

The troops, prisoners under the con-

vention of Saratoga, he did not mean to include in this reduction. Every possible effort had been made to procure their liberty, but to no purpose; and he believed the Congress would never liberate them, unless perhaps upon the death, or desertion of the men, they might be induced to exchange the officers as prisoners of war, but not in consequence of the convention. There were at present about 796 of those troops together; the rest were in hospitals, or dispersed over the country, the whole amounting to between 15 and 1600 men. By the intended reduction, he said we should, this year, have 10,791 men fewer to pay, than last year. The saving upon these would amount to 130,521*l*. and the expences of the whole of the remaining British troops would come to 1,400,390*l*. To this number of men and expences were to be added 43,611 militia forces, with expences of their clothing; together with the foreign troops in our pay, making in the whole British and foreigners 172,000, the expence of clothing, and maintaining of which would amount to 4,400,000*l*.

The bill by which he flattered himself the army might be recruited (the vagrants bill) had disappointed his expectations; but it had, nevertheless, served the public; for the marines had been doubly successful in recruiting, in consequence of this bill; and the price of substitutes in the militia had fallen one half; but very few men had, in consequence of it, entered into the army. He therefore did not mean to move for a renewal of the bill. He knew it would be much better to recruit old corps than to raise new ones; but still if necessity should call for any more troops, he would prefer the raising of new corps, for this reason only, that the men would be the more speedily raised.

He acknowledged that the recruiting service was not as brisk as might be wished; for we had been already obliged to raise great numbers of men to replace those whom we had lost by sickness in the Southern Colonies, and the West-Indies. The climate in those places was the most unwholesome of any of our settlements in America; and had carried off great numbers of our men. But still he trusted, that gentlemen would not condemn the
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Southern expeditions, as they had been productive of so much advantage to this country. The measure of sending troops to the West-Indies, was absolutely a measure of necessity; the French had sent out a vast armament, and Spain was ready at the time to

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A conversation as usual took place, previous to his putting the question upon the motions. *Colonel Barré*, who has taken the lead for several preceding sessions, humourously called it an, *undress conversation*. Upon comparison we find it differs so very little from that of the last session upon the same business, that a very few words will be sufficient to give a clear idea of the whole.

The advancement of gentlemen, to the command of regiments, who were not regularly brought up in the military profession, nor so much as judges of the recruits they raised, was loudly complained of, with particular reference to the appointment of *Colonel Fullarton*. *Mr. Townshend* said he had seen a set of things called soldiers, who did not weigh so much as their arms and accoutrements.

Col. Barré took notice of the cruelty of sending young raw recruits to the West-Indies the climate of which is so unhealthy that none but the Veterans can stand it. To this it was replied, that, Veterans could not be sent while an invasion of the kingdom

was expected, for the ministry would have been extremely culpable to have left our internal defence to new raised regiments.

General Burgoyne exposed several frauds in the manner of recruiting, which rendered the returns of the reviewing general fallacious. Some questions were likewise put to the Secretary of War relative to the difference between the number of land forces, voted by parliament for the American service, and the returns of the troops actually employed on that station. *Colonel Barré* insisted that a very great deficiency of 15000 men at least remained to be accounted for; and *Mr. Jenkinson* said, the enquiry must commence with the state of the army in America, and the returns before he was appointed Secretary at War, therefore he was not prepared to give an immediate answer, but he would search for information and lay it before the house.

The several resolutions for the number of land forces already mentioned, and the sums to be granted for their pay, maintenance, &c. were then passed and agreed to by the house on the Tuesday following, after a fresh debate, and a motion for recommitment which was lost upon a division, the numbers for agreeing to the report being 108 to 37.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday November 27.

This day his majesty gave the royal assent to the land and malt tax bills, for suspending the Habeas Corpus act so far as relates to the American prisoners; to the bill for indemnifying sheriffs, gaolers, and persons in custody for debt till the prisons are repaired; and to three naturalization bills; after which the house adjourned to the 25th of January 1781.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday November 27.

Mr. Coke moved "the thanks of the house to Sir Henry Clinton and Earl Cornwallis for the important and very eminent services they had rendered this country against the rebels in America, particularly for the conquest of Charlestown and for the most glorious victory obtained at Camden by Lord Cornwallis."

Lord Louisa seconded the motion and

and those who supported it maintained the propriety of encouraging the army by this mark of honour. Lord North proposed an amendment, by leaving out the word *Rebels*, that the motion might more readily meet with the unanimous approbation of the house. This was agreed to; and also an amendment by Lord Beauchamp to include Admiral Arbuthnot; his lordship justly observing that it would be a discouragement to the naval service, not to pay the same acknowledgement to the Admiral who had distinguished himself in the same service.

Mr. Wilkes, Sir Joseph Mawbey, Mr. Fox, and several other gentlemen opposed the motion, not out of disrespect to the Generals and Admirals, but because they could not vote thanks for victories obtained in carrying on an unjust war, the very successes of which were radical misfortunes to this country.

Lord Surrey very delicately remarked, that as the war was now carrying on against the French, as well as against the rebels in America, it would be extremely absurd to withhold our thanks from the generals who might attack and defeat an army, the right wing of which might be composed of French and the left of American troops. The debate being closed, the motion with the amendments was carried without a division.

Thursday November 30.

The house agreed to the report of the resolutions of Wednesday on the supply

That 582,929*l.* be granted for defraying the expence of the office of ordnance for land service for 1781.

That 447,182*l.* be granted for the office of ordnance, not provided for in 1780.

That 1,590,000*l.* be granted for paying off Exchequer Bills of last session. And,

That 1,000,000*l.* be granted for paying off Exchequer Bills on votes of credit of last session.

Colonel Barre, seeing the Secretary at War in his place, took that opportunity to renew his motions respecting the army, which he had deferred on a former day on account of the absence of that right honourable gentleman. Those motions were four. The *first* was to ascertain "the number and dis-

tribution of the land forces, national, foreign, and provincial, in America and the West Indies, up to the latest return in the year 1779." The *second* to ascertain "the number of men lost to the service in America and the West Indies, from the year 1774 to the latest returns in the present year, by death, desertion, wounds, or sickness." The *third* to ascertain "the number of men raised in Great Britain and Ireland (not including the militia and fencibles of Scotland) since the year 1774." And the *fourth* to ascertain the "number of men sent out by government, by embarkations from Great Britain and Ireland, in the years 1777, 1778, and 1779, distinguishing the embarkations of each year."

The Secretary at War gave his immediate concurrence to these motions, in their fullest latitude; so far as the information required could be granted from his office: but he informed the house, that the returns of the Provincial troops were made to the office of the secretary of state for the American department; and it was from that department only, that the information respecting them, could be obtained.

Lord George Germain was ready to agree with the motion, so far as it respected the numbers of the Provincial corps; but he thought it highly imprudent to publish the distribution of them.

Colonel Barre could not help considering this objection as insufficient; as it was not to be supposed, that their distribution, at present, was the same as that of last year, which the motion required.

Sir George Saville was still more severe upon the merits of the objection started by the noble lord. Accounts had already been granted, in more critical cases, without any injury; and he held it as an absurdity to suppose that General Washington was so ill informed of the distribution of our force in his own country; that he must be obliged to get it from this country.

Colonel Barre was thankful for the assistance of the honourable baronet. He looked upon the objection to his motion in the same futile view; but as he was willing to take what he could get,

The motions were then all agreed to

to, except that part of them which mentioned the distribution of the Provincials.

Sir Philip Jennings Clarke afterwards moved for "returns of the militia from the 25th of March last up to the present time." The motive he assigned for making this motion was, "that he suspected frauds in the returns, and that pay was issued for more men than really existed in that branch of the service."

Lord Westcott opposed the motion, as it tended to acquaint our enemies with the state of our internal defence.

After a short conversation between *Lord Beauchamp* and *Colonel Barré*, the question was put, and the house divided, when it was rejected by 55 votes against 18.

Monday Dec. 4.

Mr. Patteney presented a petition from upwards of two thirds of the British inhabitants of Bengal in India, complaining of the inadequate administration of justice, under the system of judicature established there by the late act of parliament for regulating the courts of justice, and praying that the same may be revised and amended. It was ordered to be laid on the table.

Sir Hugh Palliser was sworn in and took his seat for Huntingdon, after which *Lord Lisburne* moved the order of the day, for the House to go into a Committee of Supply, and the committee sitting accordingly, his lordship moved, that the sum of 670,016l. be granted to his Majesty for the extraordinaries of the navy, including the building and repairs of ships; the half pay of officers not in immediate employ; the provision allotted to officers widows, and the extraordinary benevolence assigned to the families of men, who had distinguished themselves by their bravery, or other services, as those of the Captains *Parmer*, *Cooke*, &c.

Mr. Townshend recommended to the consideration of the committee, several grievances in the administration of the Admiralty Board. He wanted to know why there should be an increase of the navy and no decrease of the half pay list. He complained of the great increase of flag officers; at the close of the last war there were but thirty-six admirals, at present there are sixty-one,

and not above twenty employed; and of those only two of the old list were now in commission. He said, the conduct of the first Lord of the Admiralty had deprived this country of the services of many great commanders who refused to serve under him; and it seemed as if he made new admirals merely to put them upon the half pay list. To these remarks he added, a wish that he had moved for a return of the masters and commanders appointed immediately previous to and after the dissolution of parliament.

Lord Lisburne accounted for the increase of the flag officers this war, greatly to the credit of the Admiralty, for he said, it was now the practice not to promote a junior officer, without advancing all the captains his seniors, which was not the case during the last war.

Lord North expressed his satisfaction, that he had then in his hand a list of all the officers appointed masters and commanders, within the last twelve months, by which he could convince the honourable gentleman, that not one of them could be imputed to election purposes, as had been insinuated. The far greater part of them having been made by our admirals abroad. For it had been hitherto a rule in the navy for commanders in chief to appoint masters and commanders, and post captains, as a reward of gallant conduct, or other meritorious services. The Admiralty had done every thing in their power to prevent the abuse of this power, and had lately made an order to restrain such appointments to cases of death or dismissal by a court martial. He then read the names of the several officers so appointed by the admiral commanding abroad, and stated the services for which many of them were promoted. He then read over the names of those appointed at home by the Admiralty, who were comparatively very few, and such as, at every name mentioned, excited the particular approbation of the committee. Indeed it was impossible not to give acclamations of applause, at the promotion of the lieutenant of the *Quebec*, the only surviving one of the crew that fought and died so bravely—the lieutenant of the *Serapis*, who maintained so brave a fight with *Paul Jones*—the lieutenant of the *Flora*,
and

and the lieutenant of the *Apollo*, who had both behaved with such singular bravery; the two lieutenants who had sailed round the world with Captain Cooke; and one member of that House, who had been an old lieutenant, Mr. James Luttrell. The House were therefore left to judge, whether such appointments had any thing to do with election jobs!

Mr. Fox assented to the resolution, in the same manner as he had done to the vote for the seamen, mentioning again his intention to institute an enquiry into the conduct of the first Lord of the Admiralty, in promoting a man who stood convicted on record of having brought a malicious and ill-founded accusation against his commander.

Admiral Keppel and *Sir Hugh Palliser* being present, a long and harsh conversation ensued: the former with his friends insisting that *Sir Hugh* was rendered incapable of serving again, without disgracing the navy.

Sir Hugh Palliser read a very long defence, and complained of extreme ill usage received from the friends of *Admiral Keppel*, who had encouraged a mob to pull down his houses and destroy his furniture.

Lord North acknowledged that he had advised his Majesty to promote

Sir Hugh, and therefore the whole blame did not lie at the door of the first Lord of the Admiralty, if there was any; but his lordship justified the measure, as the court-martial, after the strictest enquiry, had pronounced his conduct to be *exemplary and highly meritorious*, which was certainly a recommendation of him to the favour of his sovereign. As to the censure passed by the court-martial who sat on *Admiral Keppel's* trial, upon *Sir Hugh Palliser*, his lordship said, it was extrajudicial and therefore ought not to be attended to, especially as *Sir Hugh Palliser* was not suffered by those who pronounced it to exculpate himself. It is unnecessary to pursue this conversation any further, because the substance of it must be repeated again, as it ended the next day by a motion for laying the minutes and proceedings of the court-martial upon *Sir Hugh Palliser* before this house, which was carried, and consequently the subject will be resumed, when *Mr. Fox* brings on his enquiry.

The resolution for the navy extraordinary were carried, and being reported the next day were agreed to, after which the House adjourned to Tuesday the 23d of January, 1781.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XL.

Τὴν δὲ ἡδονὴν οἶδα ὡς ἔστι ποικίλον.

PLATO Diag.

“ I know what variety there is in Pleasure.”

THERE are certain words which from being most frequently used in a limited signification do not readily present to the mind their full and genuine meaning. Amongst these is the word *Pleasure*, which commonly suggests at first the idea of sensual gratification, so that to pronounce the word *Pleasure* by itself would alarm the delicate sensibility of a very modest lady. You may tell her that you are happy to have the *Pleasure* of seeing her, or may introduce the word into many such sentences, where its meaning is particularly specified by the rest of the words connected with it. But you must not talk of *Pleasure* simply. We all know what is meant by a Man of *Pleasure*, or a Woman of *Pleasure*.

Yet *Pleasure* is indeed a word of most extensive meaning. For it comprehends all things that are pleasing, all things that produce satisfaction, joy, or delight, and in general whatever we can perceive as an agreeable effect. It is therefore confining and debasing it when we refer it only to our senses. The *Pleasure* of mind when we attain to it is the highest pleasure. But I am willing to partake of every *Pleasure* that is innocent, and I am to consider in this essay the variety of means by which mankind procure, or endeavour to procure, to themselves that which *Pope* enumerates amongst the epithets of

“ Our Being's end and aim.”

Whatever

Whatever may be the disputes as to the greater quantity of good or of evil in the world, it cannot be denied that human nature is so constituted, that the necessary and daily supplies of our wants afford a certain degree of pleasure. It may be argued that they afford only a relief from pain. But whether pain be an unavoidable preparative for Pleasure or not, it is clear that Pleasure is felt in that relief. To eat when one is hungry, to drink when one is thirsty, to rest when one is weary with labour, to go to sleep after long watching, are all unquestionably attended with pleasure. I do not say with an exquisite feeling of Pleasure; but that there is positive pleasure in every one of them experience has proved to all of us so often, that it would be in vain for any one to deny it.

But these are pleasures without having any intention of enjoyment; they are merely the consequences of certain situations, and they are in themselves so moderate, and we are so much habituated to them, that we are seldom sensible of them. In vain do some well-meaning moralists affirm to me, that there is more pleasure in eating plain food when one is hungry, than in tasting all the delicacies of an excellent table. I have tried both, and I am sure they are wrong. Indeed if the proposition were true, it would prove that man is capable of no greater enjoyment of any kind than in being relieved from the opposite pain to it; whereas I believe that every capacity of enjoyment may be increased to any amazing degree. And as all Pleasure depends very much on the imagination, any Pleasure may, by the warm and enlivening influence of that power, be refined and exalted to a pitch far beyond what persons of dull faculties can conceive.

Intentional Pleasure is of infinite variety. Plato, whose delicacy in Pleasure is proverbial, allows of that variety, in the motto of this paper. And Aristotle, lib. 10. cap. 5. De Moribus, illustrates it in his usual philosophical manner.

In my papers upon Cookery and upon Drinking, I have shown that I am pretty well acquainted with the enjoyments of one, whom the French characterize by the phrase *bon vivant*, one who *lives well*, as is the English

phrase. The truth is, that none have a keener relish of every species of pleasure than Hypochondriacks. Their "exacerbations of misery," as Dr. Johnson emphatically expresses himself, dispose them to enjoy with avidity. And if in my papers upon Love I have chiefly considered its effects upon the mind, that will easily be perceived to have been owing to a proper wish to avoid such ideas as any of my readers might think gross or indecent; even now, when I treat professedly of Pleasure, I shall hold it as my duty to say nothing of the highest sensual pleasure permitted to us, which *Vernet* in his *Tableau de l'amour conjugal*, tells us has been considered by a Christian saint, as a foretaste of the happiness of heaven, and which the founder of a great religion in the east, exhibits as an allurement to the fancies of the faithful, in his Mahometan paradise. The Hypochondriack indulges the flattering hope, that his essays may appear in the library of the divine, in the drawing room of the matron, and on the toilet of the young lady.

Pleasure is the aim of mankind in every thing beyond what is merely necessary to remedy pain and inconvenience; so that in civilized society, even those who live in the most frugal manner, would startle should one fairly show them what a proportion of their time and expence is absolutely devoted to Pleasure.

This however, is very rational; for that Pleasure is not only the aim but the end of our being, seems to be philosophically demonstrable. Therefore all the labour and all the serious business of life should justly be considered only as the means to that end. That evil is perpetually mingling with our good, that pain is in a constant struggle with Pleasure in the existence of man, is but too true, and we must wait with pious patience for a future consummation of felicity. But in the meantime it is our wisdom and our duty to make ourselves as happy as we can in our passage through this state of being, having always respect to the influence which our conduct may have upon our situation in a better state. This is the sum of unclouded, clear, religious morality.

Every man must, no doubt, exercise a discretionary power as to the par-

ticular discipline which he finds to be best for himself; and while I am of that opinion, I will not rashly condemn those who indulge in all the brilliant gaiety of life; nor will I despise those who sequester themselves. I can admire a fine lady as an angelick being, and venerate an ascetick as a spiritual hero.

In the present state of my mind, it appears to me that variety of Pleasure is beneficial; and I contemplate with satisfaction not only the rich stores of Pleasure supplied by nature, but the numberless modes of it which human ingenuity has in the progress of time brought to such perfection. The gratifications of sight, taste, smell, and hearing, afforded by light, by colours, by diversities of shape, by fruits, by flowers, by the murmuring of waters, the hum of bees, the singing of birds, and all the objects around us. The *Erratum in the Hypochondriack, No. XXXIX. p. 541. col. 2. l. 45. for different read indifferent.*

multiplicity of dishes and wines, the contrivance, the elegance, and the splendour of houses, furniture, and equipages. The games which amuse and interest, the treasures of literature in so many and such extensive departments, the performances of eminent Painters and Musicians, the animated intercourse of private society, the dazzling effect of publick entertainments, and the luxurious intervals of repose, the finer Pleasures of imagination which Addison has so delightfully shown in the Spectator, and the still more valuable enjoyments of the heart all contribute to temporary happiness; and whilst we gladly share in these Pleasures, let us not be disturbed as if Pleasure were wrong in itself, but look forward to that glorious period when we shall be received into the presence of HIM, "at whose right hand are Pleasures for evermore."

XXXIX. p. 541. col. 2. l. 45. for

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S .

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR,

January 1, 1781.

By WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Esq.
Poet-Laureat.

ASK round the world, from age to age,
Not where alone th' historian's page
Or poet's song have just attention won;
But e'en the feeblest voice of fame
Has learnt to hush Britannia's name,
Ask of her inborn worth, and deeds of high
renown!

What power from Lusitania broke
The haughty Spaniard's galling yoke?
Who bade the Belgian mounds with Freedom
ring?

Who fix'd, so oft, with strength supreme,
Unbalanc'd Europe's nodding beam,
And rais'd the Austrian Eagle's drooping
wing? [groan,

'Twas Britain! Britain heard the nations
As jealous of their freedom as her own!

Where'er her valiant troops she led,

Check'd, and abash'd, and taught to fear,

The Earth's proud tyrants stopp'd their
mad career! [died!

To Britain Gallia bow'd! from Britain Julius

Why then, when round her fair protec-
tress' brow [blow,

The dark clouds gather, and the tempests

With folded arms, at ease reclin'd,

Does Europe sit? or, more unkind,

Why fraudulently aid the insidious plan?

The foes of Britain are the foes of Man!

LOND. MAG. Jan. 1781.

Alas! her glory soars too high,
Her radiant star of Liberty
Has hid too long the astonish'd nations gaze:
That glory, which they once admir'd,
That glory, in their cause acquir'd,
That glory burns too bright, they cannot
bear the blaze!

Then Britain, by experience wise,
Court not an envious, or a timid friend;
Firm in thyself, undaunted rise,
On thy own arm, and righteous Heaven de-
pend.

So, as in great Eliza's days,
On self-supported pinions borne,
Again shalt thou look down with scorn
On an opposing world, and all its wily ways;
Grown greater from distress,
And eager still to bless,
As truly generous as thou'rt truly brave,
Again shalt crush the proud, again the con-
quer'd save!

A S O L I L O Q U Y .

*Written after recovery from a dangerous
illness.*

WHAT gain from life renew'd, if
Death but be

One undisturbed sleep thro' all eternity:

While still in life unnumber'd woes remain

And each succeeding day, succeeding pain,

While wealth and power in vain their aid
supply

And rich and poor alike are doom'd to die;

Happier

Happier the sooner, who from sorrows rest
 Releas'd from care and in thy slumbers blest.
 But if beyond this dark terrene there lies
 A purer world and more refulgent skies,
 Of joys immortal the divine abode,
 Where raptur'd Seraphs view the universal
 God:

What cruel power restrain'd thy freeing hand
 O Death! and snatch'd me from that happy
 land.

Or was it yet too soon, and must I bear
 Increasing ills and trials more severe
 Thro' rougher paths to those glad regions rise,
 And win by harder strife the glorious prize!
 Be then Supreme, thy righteous will obey'd
 Lo! in the dust my prostrate soul is laid
 For all the various turns of mortal fate,
 And Life, and Death, on thy decrees await.
 Thou canst with ease confound the proud
 and vain, [restrain.
 Blast all their hopes and their fond schemes
 Thou canst with ease the meek and humble
 raise, [gaze;
 To heights of fame the world's distinguish'd
 d o'er the sorrowing soul sweet peace dis-
 play

Her balmy wings, and cheer the lonely way.
 But, oh! forgive the weakness of our heart,
 Still to our aid thy pow'ful grace impart,
 Then tho' no blossom make the vallies smile
 Nor golden crops reward the peasant's toil,

Nor whitening fleeces crown the hills around,
 Nor lowing herds shall in the stalls be found,
 Yet shall my soul in thy salvation trust
 O Thou for ever merciful and just!

THE PARLIAMENTARY DUELLISTS:

Inscribed to both

MAJORITY and MINORITY.

AS soon as Cadmus had the dragon slain,
 Its teeth he scatter'd o'er the furrow'd
 plain,
 For so did gods and oracles ordain :
 The teeth tho' buried, soon appear'd again,
 But metamorphos'd into warlike men
 Who (such the whimsical decree of fate)
 Attack'd each other with relentless hate.

'Twixt you, my masters, and that earth-
 born race
 The dullest eye may much resemblance trace;
 Like them, to venom, you importance owe
 With mutual spite, like their's, your bosoms
 glow,
 Like them, you fight too—here I stop indeed,
 No farther will the parallel proceed,
 For of that monstrous multitude but five
 Did (if mythologists speak true) survive
 But all our Duellists are yet alive!
 O! that some god in pity to our state
 Wou'd make your courage equal to your hate
 By mutual wounds then all our factions slain,
 Britain her former glory wou'd regain.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

From the LONDON GAZETTE
 EXTRAORDINARY,

St. James's Jan, 9. 1781



THIS day arrived Lieut. Waugh,
 of the invalids, at the Earl
 of Hillsborough's office, with
 letters from Lieutenant Go-
 vernour Irving, of Guernsey
 enclosing a letter to him from
 Lieut. Gov. Corbet, of the island of Jersey,
 dated Jersey, Jan. 6. 1781, of which the
 following is an extract.

"I AM now to acquaint you, that the
 French landed this morning, about two
 o'clock, between two posts, so distant that
 the guards did not perceive them. They
 marched across the roads and were in the
 market-place by six this morning. I was
 taken prisoner about seven, but I was for-
 tunately released by the very brave and
 steady behaviour of the troops and militia;
 and the commandant then informed me,
 that they had surrendered prisoners of war;
 they were all taken, killed, or wounded.
 Poor Major Pierson, exerting himself at
 the head of a brave troop of followers, at the
 close of the affair, was unfortunately killed.

"P. S. We have about 500, prisoners;
 some hundreds are killed, and about 100

wounded. The rest left their arms, and
 fled into the country; but I hope to have
 them all Tomorrow.

"Our loss may be 50 killed, and perhaps
 half that number wounded.

"My friend Mulcaster has as usual exerted
 himself. I am not hurt, but had two shots
 through my hat.

"I shall transmit particulars tomorrow
 morning to England; but send this if you can."

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Jan. 16, 1781. It appears
 from accounts from the island of Jersey,
 that the French, to the number of 800,
 and upwards, landed before day-break on the
 6th current, at the Banc du Violet.

That in their attempt, to land, one pri-
 vateer and four transport vessels were wrecked
 upon the rocks, whereby upwards of 200
 men were lost.

That the French general, Baron de
 Rullecourt, marched across the country to
 the town of St. Heliers, seized the avenues
 of the town and the guard, made prisoner
 Capt. Charlton of the artillery, and sent a
 detachment to seize the Lieutenant-Gover-
 nour.

That the lieutenant-govenour had by some
 means received information in time to
 despatch two messengers to the different
 stations

stations of the 78th, 83d, and 95th regiments, and to the militia.

That immediately afterwards the lieutenant-governour was taken prisoner, and carried to the French general, who was in the Court-house, who immediately proposed to him to sign terms of capitulation, on pain of firing the town, and putting the inhabitants to the sword in case of refusal.

That the lieutenant-governour represented that being a prisoner he was deprived of all authority, and that therefore his signing any capitulation, or pretending to give any orders, could be of no avail.

That the general insisted, however, and the lieutenant-governour, to avoid the consequences, signed the capitulation.

That Elizabeth-Castle was summoned to surrender, which Captain Aylward, who commanded there, peremptorily refused, and firing upon the French, compelled them to retire.

That in the mean time the king's troops, under the command of Major Pierſon, next in seniority to the lieutenant-governour, and Capt. Campbell, and the militia of the island, assembled upon the heights near the town; and being required by the French general to conform to the capitulation, returned for answer, that if the French did not lay down their arms, and surrender themselves prisoners, in 20 minutes they would be attacked.

That accordingly Major Pierſon having made a very able disposition of his majesty's troops, they rushed upon the enemy with such vigour and impetuosity, that in less than half an hour, the French general being mortally wounded, the officer next in command to him desired the lieutenant-governour (who had been compelled by the French general to stand close by him during the heat of the action, saying, that he should share his fate) to resume the government, and to accept their submission as prisoners of war.

That Major Pierſon, who commanded the troops, was unfortunately killed in the moment of victory: the loss of this young officer, whose military abilities, which were so remarkable upon this occasion, held out the highest expectations to his country, is most sincerely lamented by every officer and soldier, both of the regulars and militia, as well as by every inhabitant of the island.

Captains Aylward and Mulcaſter distinguished themselves in their undaunted and spirited preservation of Elizabeth-castle; and it was fortunate that so able an officer as Captain Campbell, of the 83d regiment who had before remarkably distinguished himself was the next to take the command, after the loss of Major Pierſon.

The highest commendation are given to the good conduct, bravery, and resolution of

of the officers and men, both of the regulars and militia.

The following is a return of the killed and wounded of his majesty's troops and militia of the island, on the 6th of January.

Total 1 officer, 11 rank and file, killed; 1 serjeant, 35 rank and file wounded.

N. B. Capt. Charlton of the Royal Artillery, wounded while prisoner.

Militia. Total: 4 rank and file killed 3 officers, 26 rank and file, wounded.

Names of the officers killed and wounded: 95th regiment: Major Francis Pierſon, killed. East regiment: Lieutenant Godfrey, Lieutenant Aubin, Ensign Poignant, wounded. Mr Thomas Lempriere, aide du camp, wounded. Mr. James Amice Lempriere, merchant, wounded.

M. CORBET, Lieut. Gov.

N. B. No correct return of the loss of the French troops has yet been received.

MONDAY, Jan. 8.

About twelve o'clock on Friday night a hackney coach, with four persons in it, one of them a king's messenger, two others, officers belonging to the Bow-street-office, and the fourth person, a gentleman named La Mothe Picquet, arrived at the Tower, where the last mentioned person was left as a Prisoner. He was taken up in Bond street upon information, and according to the warrant stands committed as a spy.

TUESDAY, 9.

The person apprehended as a spy on Friday evening, and who says his name is De la Motte, with a high title annexed to it, has for some time past resided at a woollen-drapers in Bond-street, at a rent of 100l. per annum. At the time the officers entered the house, the prisoner was out of town, but had left a man-servant in his apartment, who, together with every person in the house, was taken into a kind of temporary custody, not one being suffered to go out of the house, the woollen-drapeer excepted.

The prisoner did not return till late on Friday evening, which was two days after the officers had been waiting for him; he came home in a post-chaise, and to prevent any suspicion arising, his own servant was permitted to open the door to him. Care was immediately taken to secure the door; and at that instant his servant informed him, he had been in custody two days. On this information he endeavoured to destroy some papers which he had in his pockets, but was prevented by one of the officers who instantly seized him; a scuffle ensued, and had there not been more assistance, it is most probable an escape might have been effected. Being properly secured, and all his papers taken, he was privately conveyed to Lord Hillsborough's office, where he underwent a long examination, and was the same evening committed a close prisoner to the Tower.

succeeded by the most terrible hurricane that ever was felt in this country, with repeated shocks of an earthquake, which has almost totally demolished every building in the parishes of Westmoreland, Hanover, part of St. James, and some part of Elisabeth, and killed numbers of the white inhabitants as well of the negroes. The wretched inhabitants are in a truly wretched situation, not a house standing to shelter them from the inclemency of the weather, nor clothes to cover them, every thing being lost in the general wreck, and what is still more dreadful, famine staring them full in the face.

To obviate in some degree the consequence, of this most dreadful calamity, I shall have a meeting of the Kingston merchants, who have generously sent down to the unhappy sufferers 10,000l. value in different kinds of provisions clothing, &c, which will be a temporary relief, until their distresses can be more effectually relieved, either from home, or from America, whither I am sending some vessels in quest of rice, or such other provisions as can be procured. In the parish of Westmoreland, the damage, by the report of the committee appointed to take into consideration an account of their losses, amounts to 950,000l. this currency: In that of Hanover, one fourth of the absolute property is lost for ever: In that of St. James, the ravage, though very great, yet has not been so fatal as in the other two. In short, my lord, the devastation is immense. The enclosed paper may give your lordship some faint idea of the distresses of the poor inhabitants, who now look up to their most gracious sovereign, in their truly calamitous situation, for some alleviation of their very great sufferings,

The Monarch transport, having the Spanish prisoners from St. John's on board, sailed from Savannah la Mar on her way to Kingston on the 1st of October, but not having been heard of since. it is much feared that she also has experienced the dreadful effects of the late hurricane, and that every soul on board perished.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN DALLING.

Substance of the Proceedings on the Trial of Major André, held at Tappan, Sep. 29, 1780, as published at Philadelphia, by Order of the Congress:

Extract of Letters from General Washington to the President of Congress.

Robinson's House in the Highland, Sept. 26.

S I R,

I Have the honour to inform congress, that I arrived here yesterday about twelve o'clock on my return from Hartford. Some hours previous to my arrival, Major-General Arnold went from his quarters, which were at this place, and, as it was supposed, over the river to the garrison at West-Point, whether I proceeded myself in order to visit the post.

I found General Arnold had not been there during the day, and on my return to his quarters he was still absent. In the meantime, a packet had arrived from Lieutenant-Colonel Jamieson, announcing the capture of a John Anderson, who was endeavouring to go to New York with several interesting and important papers, all in the hand-writing of General Arnold: this was also accompanied with a letter from the prisoner, avowing himself to be Major John André, adjutant-general to the British army, relating the manner of his capture, and endeavouring to show that he did not come under the description of a spy. From these several circumstances and information, that the general seemed to be thrown into some degree of agitation, on receiving a letter a little time before he went from his quarters, I was led to conclude immediately that he had heard of Major André's captivity, and that he would, if possible, escape to the enemy; and accordingly took such measures as appeared the most probable to apprehend him; but he had embarked in a barge, and proceeded down the river, under a flag, to the Vulture ship of war, which lay some miles below Stoney and Verplank's Points. He wrote me a letter after he got on board. Major André is not arrived yet; but I hope he is secure, and that he will be here this day. I have been, and am still, taking precautions, which I trust will prove effectual to prevent the important consequences which this conduct, on the part of General Arnold, was intended to produce. I do not know the party that took Major André, but it is said that it consisted only of a few militia, who acted in such a manner upon the occasion as does them the highest honour, and proves them to be men of great virtue. As soon as I know their names, I shall take pleasure in transmitting them to congress.

S I R, *Paranus, Oct, 1780.*

I Have the honour to inclose congress a copy of the proceedings of a board of general officers in the cause of Major André, adjutant-general to the British army. This officer was executed in pursuance of the sentence of the board, on Monday the 2d instant, at twelve o'clock, at our late camp at Tappan. Besides the proceedings I transmit copies of sundry letters respecting the matter, which are all that passed on the subject, not included in the proceedings.

I have now the pleasure to communicate the names of the three persons who captured Major André, and who refused to release him, notwithstanding the most earnest importunities, and assurance of a liberal reward on his part. Their names are John Paulding, David Williams, and Isaac Van Wert.

The Board of General Officers held by Order of General Washington, respecting Major André, Sept. 29, 1780, at Tappan, in the State of New York.

Major-General Green, president; Major-General

General Lord Stirling, Major-General St. Clair, Major-General the Marquis de la Fayette, Major-General Howe, Major-General the Baron de Stenben, Brigadier-General Parsons, Brigadier-General Clifton, Brigadier-General Knox, Brigadier-General Glover, Brigadier-General Patterson, Brigadier-General Hand, Brigadier-General Huntington, Brigadier-General Starke, John Laurens, Judge-Advocate-General.

Major André, adjutant-general to the British army, was brought before the board, and the following letter from General Washington to the board, dated Head Quarters, Tappan, Sept. 29, 1780, was laid before them and read:

"Gentlemen,

"Major André, adjutant-general to the British army, will be brought before you for your examination. He came within our lines in the night, on an interview with Major-General Arnold, in an assumed character, and was taken within our lines, in a disguised habit, with a pass under a feigned name, and with the enclosed papers concealed upon him. After a careful examination, you will be pleased as speedily as possible, to report a precise state of his case, together with your opinion of the light in which he ought to be considered, and the punishment that ought to be inflicted. The judge-advocate will attend to assist in the examination, who has sundry other papers relative to this matter, which he will lay before the board. I have the honour to be, gentlemen,

Your most obedient and humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON."

The names of the officers composing the court-martial having been read to Major André, on his being asked whether he confessed the matters contained in the letter from his excellency General Washington to the board, or denied them, he said, in addition to his letter to General Washington, dated Salem, Sept. 1780, which was read to the board and acknowledged by Major André, to have been written by him, which letter is as follows:

"S I R, Salem, 24th, Sept. 1780.

"What I have as yet said concerning myself, was in the justifiable attempt to be extricated; I am too little accustomed to duplicity to have succeeded.

I beg your excellency will be persuaded, that no alteration in the temper of my mind, or apprehension for safety, induces me to take the step of addressing you, but that it is to secure myself from an imputation of having assumed a mean character for treacherous purposes or self-interest. A conduct incompatible with the principles that actuated me, as well as with my condition in life. It is to vindicate my name that I speak, and to solicit security.

The person in your possession is Major John André, Adjutant-general of the British army. The influence of one comman-

der in the army of his adversary is an advantage taken in war. A correspondence for this purpose I held, as confidential, in the present instance, with his Excellency Sir Henry Clinton.

To favour it I agreed to meet upon ground, not within posts of either army, a person who was to give me intelligence; I came up in the Vulture man of war for this effect, and was fetched by a boat from the shore to the beach; being there, I was told, that the approach of day would prevent my return, and that I must be concealed until the next night. I was in my regimentals, and had fairly risked my person.

Against my stipulation, my intention, and without my knowledge before-hand, I was conducted within one of your posts. Your Excellency may conceive my sensations on this occasion, and will imagine how much more I must have been affected, by a refusal to re-conduct me back the next night as I had been brought. Thus become a prisoner, I had to concert my escape; I quitted my uniform, and was passed another way in the night without the American posts to neutral ground; and informed I was beyond all armed parties, and left to press for New-York. I was taken at Tarry-Town by some volunteers.

Thus, as I have had the honour to relate, was I betrayed, being Adjutant-general of the British army, into the vile condition of an enemy within your posts.

Having avowed myself a British officer, I have nothing to reveal but what relates to myself, which is true on the honour of an officer and a gentleman. The request I have made to your Excellency, and I am conscious that I address myself well, is, that in any rigour policy may dictate, a decency of conduct towards me may mark, that though unfortunate, I am branded with nothing dishonourable, as no motive could be mine, but the service of my king, and as I was an involuntary impostor.

Another request is, that I may be permitted to write an open letter to Sir Henry Clinton, and another to a Friend for clothes and linen.

I take the liberty to mention the condition of some gentlemen at Charles-Town, who being either on parole, or under protection, were engaged in a conspiracy against us. Though their situation is not similar, they are objects who may be exchanged for me, or are persons whom the treatment I receive might affect. It is no less, Sir, in a confidence in the generosity of your mind, than on account of your superior station, that I have chosen to importune you with this letter. I have the honour to be, with great respect, Sir, your Excellency's most obedient, and most humble servant,

JOHN ANDRÉ, Adj. Gen.
His Excellency Gen. Washington, &c.

Vulture,

Vulture, off Sinfink, Sept. 25, 1780.

SIR,

I AM this moment informed that Major André, adjutant-general of his majesty's army in America, is detained as a prisoner by the army under your command. It is therefore incumbent on me to inform you of the manner of his falling into your hands: He went up with a flag, at the request of General Arnold, on publick business with him, and had his permit to return by land to New-York. Under these circumstances Major André cannot be detained by you without the greatest violation of flag, and, contrary to the custom and usage of all nations; and, as I imagine you will see this matter in the same point of view as I do, I must desire you will order him to be set at liberty and allowed to return immediately. Every step Major André took was by the advice and direction of General Arnold, even that of taking a feigned name, and of course not liable to censure for it. I am, Sir, not forgetting our former acquaintance, your very humble servant,

REV. ROBERTSON,

Col. Loyal. Americ.

His Excellency Gen. Washington.

New-York, Sept. 26, 1780.

SIR,

BEING informed that the King's Adjutant-general in America has been stopped, under Major-general Arnold's passport, and is detained a prisoner in your Excellency's army, I have the honour to inform you, Sir, that I permitted Major André to go to Major-general Arnold, at the particular request of that general officer. You will perceive, Sir, by the inclosed paper, that a flag of truce was sent to receive Major André, and passports granted for his return. I

therefore can have no doubt but your Excellency will immediately direct, that this officer has permission to return to my orders at New-York. I have the honour to be, your Excellency's most obedient and most humble servant,

H. CLINTON.

His Excellency Gen. Washington.

The board having considered the letter from his Excellency General Washington respecting Major André, Adjutant-general to the British army, the confession of Major André, and the papers produced to them, report to his Excellency the commander in chief the following facts, which appear to them relative to Major André.

First, That he came on shore from the *Vulture* sloop of war, in the night of the 21st of September instant, on an interview with General Arnold, in private and secret manner.

Secondly, That he changed his dress within our lines, and under a feigned name, and in a disguised habit passed our works at Stony and Verplank's Points the evening of the 22d of September instant, and was taken the morning of the 23d of September inst. at Tarry Town, in a disguised habit, being then on his way to New-York, and when taken he had in his possession several papers, which contained intelligence for the enemy. He assumed the name of John Anderson.

The board having maturely considered these facts, do also report to his Excellency General Washington, that Major André, Adjutant-general to the British army, ought to be considered as a spy from the enemy, and that, agreeably to the law and usage of nations, it is their opinion he ought to suffer death.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO

CORRESPONDENTS.

THE favours of the *Rural Christian*, will always be esteemed, while he does not request us to depart from our established plan to oblige him. What he calls simply theological queries, we think metaphysical and polemical, the answers to which would involve us in prolix controversies. Short pieces are certainly well adapted to miscellaneous publications, but when they are so short as not to fill half a page, there is a necessity for delaying their insertion till convenient.

The Poems from Bristol are received, and shall be duly noticed.

The *Jilt*, or the *Fortunate Escape*; in our next.

The state of the land and naval forces and finances of the Dutch is come to hand; and will be made use of in the historical deduction, next month.

Political strictures on the supposed divisions in the cabinet may suit a party newspaper, but cannot be inserted in our Magazine.

A. B. hereby receives our thanks for his offer of communicating descriptions of great men who have deserved well of their country, and we take this opportunity to request any of our friends to favour us with hints for portraits, or memoirs of public characters.

Lord Macartney

The Right Hon.^{ble} LORD MACARTNEY.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

An elegant Engraving of the Right Hon. LORD MACARTNEY, from an original Drawing

AND

A curious Print of the LADY OF LORETTO.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound
and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR FEBRUARY, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONORABLE LORD MACARTNEY,
THE NEWLY APPOINTED GOVERNOR OF MADRASS.

GEORGE Lord Macartney, baron of Liffanure in the kingdom of Ireland, is descended from a family, which, by its armorial bearings and other circumstances, appears to be a younger branch of the ancient and honourable Irish house of Mac Carthy More; but which had been settled for several centuries in Scotland.

His lordship was born in May 1738; he completed his education at Trinity College, Dublin, of which he was a fellow commoner; after taking up his degree of Master of Arts, upon coming into possession of a considerable estate by the death of his grandfather, he made the tour of Europe, during which he formed connexions with some of the most distinguished characters of his own country, then upon their travels; connexions which have lasted ever since: he was also particularly noticed, as we are informed, by the celebrated *Voltaire*, at whose seat near Geneva, he spent some time. Being a man of taste and knowledge, he has been supposed to have been the author of some fugitive compositions, which were esteemed at the time; but his mind was soon bent to politicks, by being appointed in August 1764, to be envoy extraordinary to the Empress of Russia, and he was knighted by his majesty on taking leave in the month of October following.

His embassy was of material benefit to this nation, for he brought about an advantageous treaty of commerce, which is now the only basis of our alliance with that country. If we may credit some anecdotes then current, his personal accomplishments at a female court had some share in this remarkable success.

In 1766, having previously obtained the consent of his own sovereign, the

King of Poland was pleased to elect him a knight companion of the most antient and royal order of the White Eagle; and in 1767, his ministerial dignity and powers were enlarged by his being nominated ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the Empress of Russia. In the month of February 1768, his lordship married the Right Honourable Lady Jane Stuart second daughter of John Earl of Bute, Knight of the Garter, &c. &c. At the general election in the month of April following, he was elected member for the borough of Cockermouth in the British parliament, and in July of the same year, for the borough of Armagh in the Irish parliament: he was likewise appointed principal secretary to Lord Viscount Townshend, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and sworn of his majesty's privy council of that kingdom, in the beginning of 1769. In that turbulent and difficult employment, he acquitted himself not only with political abilities, but with a temper that contributed not a little to allay the violence of party and opposition. In 1772 his lordship was elected knight companion of the most honourable order of the Bath. In December 1775 he was appointed captain general and commander in chief of Grenada, the Grenadines, Tobago, and other islands in the West Indies dependent thereon. He found Grenada, the principal colony of his government, distracted by party, which destroyed its credit, and prevented the promotion of its welfare. His lordship had the address or good fortune to put a speedy end to all dissensions. Harmony in the legislature was followed by provision for their public debts. Individuals prospered, and the island became, beyond all doubt, next to Jamaica, in revenue

revenue and importance. His lordship was also the first governor who was able to establish a militia in that island, to the general satisfaction of the people; and this establishment contributed not a little to the resolution with which they stood upon their defence, when, in July 1779, Count D'Estaing appeared before the island with twenty five ships of the line, fourteen frigates, and eight battalions of infantry. Of this attack the governor had some short previous information, by intelligence which he procured from Martinique, and by vessels employed by him to watch the enemy's motions; whereupon he dispatched expresses to General Grant at the neighbouring island of St. Lucia, and also to Admiral Byron; and on the arrival of Count D'Estaing retired with the few regulars and militia which he could collect to the Hospital hill, where he soon received a summons to surrender, with menaces of military execution in case of resistance, but but without any terms of capitulation in case of compliance. In this situation, to give up a valuable colony, when relief might soon arrive, and without any possible advantage, was a conduct too dishonourable to be adopted by him; nor did either interest or apprehension of danger induce any of the inhabitants to propose such a dishonourable measure; he therefore returned a modest but firm answer to the summons he received, and withstood an attack upon his lines, which he repulsed with some loss of killed and prisoners on the part of the enemy; but the next night his entrenchments were attacked on all sides, and after a brave and obstinate defence and much slaughter, in which the loss of the French in killed and wounded was equal, if not superior to his lordship's whole force, the hill was taken by storm.

His lordship lost all his effects to a very considerable amount, his plate, writings, and even his clothes, which were divided as plunder among the French soldiers. The Count D'Estaing thought him too likely to thwart his designs if he allowed him to go to any of our settlements, and therefore sent him a prisoner to France; but before his departure, the inhabitants of Grenada waited upon him (no longer their

governor) to give him their last and unfeigned thanks for the wisdom and justice of his conduct while he presided over them, and to join, as they expressed it, their voices to the acknowledgment of the conquerors, of the well-planned and spirited defence which he had made with such inferior force; also testifying that the example of his coolness and intrepidity, during the several attacks, influenced all the persons under his command to the full exertion of their duty; and that he had, to the last moment of his command, and of his negotiations with the conqueror, united with his duty to his sovereign, a true regard to the people who had been committed to his care*.

It is probable that the reputation his lordship thus acquired in the several employments with which he had been intrusted, led to the choice of him as the properest person to compose the dissensions and restore the prosperity of one of our most important East-India settlements; and though upon this occasion his friends had to combat, not only with the efforts of gentlemen who had views on the same appointment, and even thought themselves intitled to it, but also to overcome a prejudice carefully inculcated against persons, not gradually rising in the company's service; yet all parties had but one voice, in relation to his character, conduct, disposition, and abilities. His lordship had occasion to address himself twice to the proprietors in the general court; and the good sense and spirit of moderation conspicuous in his speeches, together with the modest but manly manner of his delivery, gained him many new friends, and confirmed his former ones, in the propriety of their choice. He was accordingly nominated governor and president of Fort St. George, Madras, on the 14th of December, 1780, and sworn in the next day. This nomination of the directors met with the concurrence of the proprietors without even the ceremony of a ballot.

The situation of the East-India company's affairs on the coast of Coromandel requires, indeed, a man of the moderate but firm spirit, and of the abilities so universally attributed to Lord Macartney, and it behoves him to maintain

* See the original address in our Magazine for January 1780, VOL. XLIX. p. 47.

maintain the high character he has obtained in the world.

His lordship is in his person somewhat above the middle stature, and has been considered as remarkably handsome: his engaging manners and address have been admired by both sexes, and as a public speaker he is clear and convincing, but seems to avoid passion or impetuosity.

His lordship was created a peer of Ireland on the 10th of July 1776, by the stile and title of Lord Macartney, Baron of Lissanure in the county of Antrim, and was elected a representative in the present parliament of Great-Britain for the borough of Beeralston in Devonshire.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLI.

Tu tamen vel me autore mentem istam mutabis, & cœlibatu relicto, sterili ac parum humano vitæ instituto, sanctissimo conjugio indulgebis. ERASMUS.

“ But by my advice you shall change that resolution, and quitting celibacy,
 “ a barren state of life little suited to human nature, shall indulge in holy
 “ Matrimony.”

ERASMUS has written so well upon so many subjects, that his works alone might make a very good study for most men. But what I peculiarly admire in him is a pleasant serenity of mind that shows itself in the ease and vivacity with which he treats every lighter theme on which his thoughts have been employed. As he visited England, he may be considered as naturalized among the *literati* of this island; and indeed much has been done by them in his honour. Let me only mention his life by Dr. Jortin, and the heroick encomium upon him by Mr. Pope.

Having been obliged to him for a motto to this paper, I have been led to introduce it with something said in praise of one of my most favourite writers. But I have taken care to stop short, lest I should not leave myself room enough for the subject of the present essay, which I mean should be Marriage.

Upon this subject, indeed, one may write volumes, because it is so extensive, and makes so essential a part of the history of mankind. I am to write upon it, as I have done upon other subjects, in the course of these my monthly lucubrations, with little system or order, but with a frankness of communication, and a benevolent wish to entertain, and perhaps in some degree instruct my readers.

There has perhaps been no period when Marriage was more the general topick of conversation than at present; when a celebrated popular preacher has

ventured to publish under the title of *THELYPHTHORA*, an elaborate, nay, as he professes, a *religious* exhortation to the comforts of a plurality of women. I am not going to enter upon the wide field of Marriage, in all its varieties in different parts of the globe. My reflections are to be limited to the good, plain institution established in our own country, with which we are all well acquainted; in short, to British Marriage as by law established. And, instead of attempting an answer to *Thelyphtora*, till I have more leisure to consider whether it is right or wrong, I shall in the mean time relate an anecdote which I had from grave authority. Mr. Blount, who wrote what he calls *The Oracles of Reason*, having lost his wife, fell in love with her sister, a very beautiful woman, and having composed with a great deal of ingenuity a treatise to prove that it was lawful for him to marry her, he sent it to the Bishop of London, and afterwards waited upon his lordship to ask his opinion. The bishop did not wish to entangle himself in disputation; so he calmly said, “ Your arguments, Mr. Blount, may be very good; but I’ll tell you, if you marry the lady you will be hanged.”

To the subject of Marriage we may well apply the observation which the *Spectator* so humourously returns to Sir Roger de Coverley, “ Much may be said on both sides.” Erasmus amused himself in the way of *declamation* upon it in different views, by writing “ *Suasoria de incundo Matrimonio*—Arguments

ments for entering into Marriage." And also "*De Matrimonio infelici*—of unhappy Marriage," by way of "*Præceptumculæ generis diffusæ fori*—little precepts of the diffusive kind." And it is wonderful to observe the fertility of his imagination in bringing forth such a number of circumstances. The truth is, that were a man to resolve not to marry till he has fully settled in his mind, that it will be upon the whole for his greatest good, the numbers of mankind would decrease very rapidly; so that if Dr. Price were to introduce *philosophy* into his calculations upon this subject; and conjecture what the effect of the increase of *reasoning* may be upon *future* population, the result might indeed be alarming. I trust however that our natural appetites and affections will long prove a sufficient counterbalance to the selfish disadvantages which cool judgement may discover in the connubial engagement.

That Marriage should ever be respected by the wise and virtuous, is plain from the consideration, that it is the mode of continuing the human race in a regular and becoming manner. Man loves his species. He feels a pleasure in the contemplation of that multitude of beings of whom he is one; and he cannot but have a regard for an orderly institution to which he himself owes his education, and without which he is sensible that society would be a scene of gross and discordant confusion.

To consider one's self as a part of a general system, and to think of the good of the whole may have been carried to an absurd excess by the stoicks of old, and by some philosophers of modern times who have assimilated their notions to those of that lofty sect. Yet it must be allowed, that much of our happiness arises from viewing our existence in that light. *Voltaire* in his *Candide* has unquestionably shown, by practical impressions stronger than any effects from induction, that a series of severe distresses will be felt by an individual notwithstanding all the boasted arguments of optimism. This however even *Voltaire* with all his wit could not but know, and indeed I believe his benevolence made him know it well, that the enjoyment of man is far from being merely selfish, but is in a considerable degree sympathick.

It extends itself to his wife and children, to his friends, to his countrymen, to all with whom he feels a connexion; and if his mind is enlarged enough, it extends itself to the whole human race. There cannot be a more sublime expression of benevolence than the following line in Dr. Johnson's imitation of the Tenth Satire of Juvenal, where he incites to pray,

"For love which scarce collective man can fill."

A man therefore may be induced to marry from the principle that he shall by doing so, have a better connexion with society, and add more good to the general system than by any other means. But the "*Officina gentium*—the work-shop of nations," would be ill carried on, were only such extensive principles to operate. Ninety-nine of a hundred marry from the impulse of appetite, from immediate desire of a particular object. All who think it immoral to gratify the strongest natural inclination without the sanction of wedlock, and cannot or do not choose to repress it, must marry, and then do well; though Swift wittily says, that to take a wife to preserve one's chastity is like constantly wearing a Burgundy pitch plaster to preserve one's health. Sir John Brute in the Provoked Wife, coarsely but justly speaks out the most common motive for Marriage, "Why, I had a mind to lye with her, and she would not let me." It is in vain to disguise, that the enjoyment of woman is the most general and the prime incentive to Marriage, when man is in his vigour. *Fielding* in one of his poems when treating of the choice of a wife, requires that she should be

"A warm partaker of the genial bed."

Nay the more delicate *Guardian*, when recommending a lady to his young friend, tells him, "She will not be less an ornament to your table than give you pleasure in bed."

That there are additional motives to Marriage, besides what I have ventured to specify as the chief, I shall not deny. I will even admit that it is frequently not perceived to be the "something which prompts," and also that in society highly civilized, the feelings of nature are so overwhelmed with artificial means of gratifying pride and pleasure,

sure, that they bear a very small proportion. Nor, am I so full of my own notion, as not to be sensible that the same man will have different motives for Marriage at different periods of his life. *Bastard*, a poet of some ingenuity and conceit, has the following Latin epigram on his three wives :

*Terna mihi variis ducta est ætatibus uxor,
Hæc Juveni, illa viro, tertia nupta seni.
Prima est propter opus, teneris mihi junctæ
sub annis,
Altera propter opes, tertia propter opem.*

The meaning of which is, he married the first in youth for love; the second in manhood for money; the third in old age for a nurse.

But I speak of Marriage as it most frequently happens, taking a view of mankind in general; of Marriage by which the world is continually furnish-

ed with new supplies of people; and I maintain that we owe it to the natural desire which is so exceedingly strong and prevalent. The motive of interest affects but a very limited number. The celebrated line in *Garth's* epilogue to *Cato*

“ ‘Tis best repenting in a coach and six,”

is the sentiment of a fine lady, and there are comparatively speaking but few fine ladies. I have found an excellent contrast to it, which I consider as the sentiment of women whose passions have fair play. *Fielding's* Harriot, a lovely natural character of a young girl in the *Author's Farce*, says to her lover

“ And thy arms my coach and six.”

A fine figure to express enthusiastick fondness.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

ON Saturday evening, Feb. 17th, was performed, for the first time, a new tragedy called *The Royal Suppliants*. The characters were thus represented:

Acamas	Mr. Smith.
Demophöon	Mr. Bensley.
Alcander	Mr. Farren.
Iolaus	Mr. Aickin.
Thestor	Mr. Packer.
Hæman	Mr. Williams.
Hyllus	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Deïanira	Mrs. Crawford.
Macaria	Miss Farren.

The plot is partly historical, and partly fabulous.

The first act informs us that Deïanira, the widow of Hercules, and her two children, Hyllus and Macaria, are driven from Argos by the tyrant Eurystheus, who had usurped the throne. After having vainly solicited the protection of different states, the queen and her daughter take refuge in a temple at Athens. To which place they are followed by Alcander, the herald of Eurystheus, who comes to demand them of Demophöon, King of Athens. The king being at that time absent, Acamas, his brother, is invested with the royal power; who is so much affected by the beauty and distress of Macaria,

that he promises to become her protector against Eurystheus. Upon which, Alcander declares war against Athens, and tells the prince, that Eurystheus is now on his march against him.

In the second act, Demophöon returns to Athens; and Alcander, who had previously bribed Thestor, a priest of Jupiter, to pronounce a false oracle, which required the sacrifice of Deïanira or Macaria, before Hyllus could be restored to the throne of Argos, endeavours to make Demophöon jealous of his brother; and partly prevails upon him to favour the demand of Eurystheus. Upon hearing the oracle, Macaria offers herself a victim to save her mother, and restore her brother Hyllus to the throne. Demophöon is struck with her noble behaviour, and seems unwilling to give his consent, without further deliberation.

Acamas, in the third act, acknowledges to Deïanira his love for Macaria, and acquaints her with the arrival of Hyllus, who is to appear as his soldier. Hyllus then enters to acquaint Acamas, that Eurystheus is on his march to Athens. A tender interview follows between him and his mother. They both retire, at Demophöon's approach; who reproaches Acamas for bringing him into such danger. Alcander and Thestor prevail upon the king

king to consent to Macaria's sacrifice, in order to avoid the war. A tender meeting follows between her and Deïanira, who is ignorant of her daughter's destination; and Macaria goes to the king's palace. Acamas then tells the queen that Demophöon had consented to let him lead the troops against Eurystheus, and that Hyllus should attend him as his officer.

In the fourth act, Alcander acquaints Thestor that he had prevailed upon Demophöon to send his brother forth with a mock command; that orders were sent after him not to engage Eurystheus, and that in his absence Macaria was to be sacrificed. In the mean time Deïanira, much alarmed at her daughter's delay, is going towards the palace after her, but stops at Juno's temple, which she enters, in hopes, by her prayers, to deprecate her wrath. Macaria then enters dressed like a victim, and is going into the temple to be sacrificed. Deïanira, upon hearing solemn musick, comes out of the temple and meets her daughter. A scene of great distress follows; and Macaria is saved by the sudden arrival of Acamas, who returns in wrath against the king, for having so deceived him.

In the fifth act we find that Acamas is imprisoned by the king's command—that Macaria is forced from the temple of Jupiter, and again led to sacrifice. The queen appears in the deepest distress; and, upon hearing a loud shout, supposes it to be the army's groan at the death of her daughter. Almost frantick with despair, she is rushing

forth to burst upon the rites; when Macaria meets her with a drawn dagger. She then tells her, that as she was about to sacrifice herself, for the preservation of a mother and a brother, Iolaus broke into the grove, and with a lance, which he threw at Alcander, killed Thestor.—That Acamas, who had been released from prison by the guards, entered at the same time, and that she had escaped in the general confusion. Upon the sight of Alcander they enter the temple. Acamas immediately follows Alcander; and the queen and Macaria return upon hearing his voice. Demophöon, who had learned from the confession of Thestor, that he had been suborned by Alcander to pronounce a false oracle, upbraids him with it; and tells the queen that Alcander had also sent a ruffian to murder Hyllus. Deïanira, in the anguish of her soul, stabs him at the altar. An officer then brings an account that Hyllus had escaped the ruffian; and he immediately enters triumphant, having slain Eurystheus at the head of his troops, who all with joy acknowledged him for their king. A reconciliation then takes place between Demophöon and Hyllus, and the generosity and valour of Acamas is rewarded with the hand of Macaria.

* * * *Our readers will be pleased to observe, that our account of this tragedy precedes that of Sinope, owing to the former being brought out, after the account of the latter was printed off.*

ANECDOTES.

A Prince of Oettingen in Germany never required an oath from his ministry or counsellors; but, taking them up to a window in his palace, presented to their view a gallows.—“Now, gentlemen (said the prince) you have your choice: you may either, by your good actions, obtain my regard and protection, or, by your bad ones, have the honour of a swing upon yonder tree.”—This prince was remarkably well served by his ministry.

Anecdote of the King of Prussia.

As the king was passing through the hall of his palace at Sans-souci, with one of his generals, he said to him, General, you shall dine here, in a few days, with three hundred of my chamberlains.—Sire, said the general, I did not think you had so many.—The king replied, with a smile—I do not mean those nothings who wear gold keys, but my brave chamberlains who opened to me the gates of Silesia.

DESCRIPTION

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The LADY of LORETTO



DESCRIPTION OF THE COCAGNA, A DIVERSION PECULIAR TO THE CITY OF NAPLES.

(From Dr. Moore's *View of Society and Manners in Italy.*)

THE *Cocagna* is a diversion relished by people of the first rank in the polished city of Naples, where they pretend to tell us that the very vagrants in the streets are instructed in history, and the human mind is refined by poetry, softened by music, and elevated by religion.

The *Cocagna* is an entertainment given to the people four succeeding Sundays during the carnival. Opposite to the palace a kind of wooden amphitheatre is erected. This being covered with branches of trees, bushes and various plants, real and artificial, has the appearance of a green hill. On this hill are little buildings, ornamented with pillars of loaves of bread, with joints of meat, and dried fish, varnished and curiously arranged by way of capitals. Among the trees and bushes are some oxen, a considerable number of calves, sheep, hogs, and lambs, all alive and tied to posts.

There are, besides, a great number of living turkeys, geese, hens, pigeons, and other fowls, nailed by the wings to the scaffolding. Certain heathen deities appear also occasionally upon

this hill, but not with a design to protect it.

The guards are drawn up in three ranks, to keep off the populace.

The royal family, with all the nobility of the court, crowd the windows and balconies of the palace, to enjoy this magnificent sight. When his majesty waves his handkerchief, the guards open to the right and left; the rabble pour in from all quarters, and the entertainment commences.

You may easily conceive what a delightful sight it must be to see several thousands of hungry beggars rush in like a torrent, destroy the whole fabric of loaves, fishes, and joints of meat, overturn the heathen deities for the honour of Christianity, pluck the fowls, at the expence of their wings, from the posts to which they were nailed; and, in the fury of their struggling and fighting for their prey, often tearing the miserable animals to pieces, and sometimes stabbing one another.

It must be observed, that of late years the larger cattle have been previously killed.

POPERY ALWAYS THE SAME;

O R,

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES OF THE HOLY CHAPEL OF LORETTO, &c.

With an accurate representation of our LADY of LORETTO and the INFANT, after a drawing from the original Image.

(From the same Author.)

WE are informed, by a private note from our correspondent *Theophilus*, who favoured us with four excellent letters on popish rites and ceremonies, inserted at p. 28, 162, 362 and 459 of our Magazine for 1780. Vol. XLIX, that he has been discovered and warmly attacked in anonymous letters by the Romish party, who have accused him of relating old stories on purpose to prejudice the minds of the vulgar against their religion; he therefore congratulates his protestant country-
LOND. MAG. Feb. 1781.

men on the recent publication of Dr. Moore's Travels through Italy, and as that gentleman's character and literary reputation are too well established to be called in question, he requests that we would lay before our readers his new testimonials that Popery is not changed for the better in our time; but on the contrary, that it is actually worse than it was, from the influence and example of the present Pope, who is represented, by the same intelligent writer, as being more scrupulously attached

tached to the external rites and ceremonies of his religion than his predecessors.

“ The road from *Ancona* to *Loretto* runs through a fine country composed of a number of beautiful hills and intervening vallies. Loretto itself is a small town, situated on an eminence, about three miles from the sea. I expected to have found it a more magnificent, at least a more commodious town for the entertainment of strangers. The inn-keepers do not disturb the devotion of the Pilgrims by the luxuries of either bed or board. I have not seen worse accommodations since I entered Italy, than at the inn here. This seems surprising, considering the great resort of strangers. If any town in England were as much frequented, every third or fourth house would be a neat inn.

“ The holy chapel of Loretto, all the world knows, was originally a small house in Nazareth, inhabited by the Virgin Mary, in which she was saluted by the Angel, and where she bred our Saviour. After their deaths, it was held in great veneration by all believers in Jesus, and at length consecrated into a chapel, and dedicated to the Virgin; upon which occasion St. Luke made that identical image, which is still preserved here, and dignified with the name of our Lady of Loretto. This sanctified edifice was allowed to sojourn in Gallilee as long as that district was inhabited by Christians; but when infidels got possession of the country, a band of Angels, to save it from pollution, took it in their arms, and conveyed it from Nazareth to a castle in Dalmatia. This fact might have been called in question by incredulous people, had it been performed in a secret manner; but, that it might be manifest to the most short-sighted spectator, and evident to all who were not perfectly deaf as well as blind, a blaze of celestial light, and a concert of divine music, accompanied it during the whole journey; besides, when the angels, to rest themselves, set it down in a little wood near the road, all the trees of the forest bowed their heads to the ground, and continued in that respectful posture as long as the sacred chapel remained amongst them. But, not having been entertained with suitable respect at the castle above men-

tioned, the same indefatigable angels carried it over the sea, and placed it in a field belonging to a noble lady, called Lauretta, from whom the chapel takes its name: This field happened unfortunately to be frequented at that time by highwaymen and murderers: A circumstance with which the angels undoubtedly were not acquainted when they placed it there. After they were better informed, they removed it to the top of a hill belonging to two brothers, where they imagined it would be perfectly secure from the dangers of robbery or assassination; but the two brothers, the proprietors of the ground, being equally enamoured of their new visitor, became jealous of each other, quarrelled, fought, and fell by mutual wounds. After this fatal catastrophe, the angels in waiting finally moved the holy chapel to the eminence where it now stands, and has stood these four hundred years, having lost all relish for travelling. To silence the captious objections of cavillers, and give full satisfaction to the candid enquirer, a deputation of respectable persons was sent from Loretto to Nazareth, who, previous to their setting out, took the dimensions of the holy house with the most scrupulous exactness. On their arrival at Nazareth, they found the citizens scarcely recovered from their astonishment; for it may be easily supposed, that the sudden disappearance of a house from the middle of a town, would naturally occasion a considerable degree of surprise, even in the most philosophic minds. The landlords had been alarmed in a particular manner, and had made enquiries and offered rewards all over Gallilee, without having been able to get any satisfactory account of the fugitive. They felt their interest much affected by this incident; for, as houses had never before been considered as *moveables*, their value fell immediately. This indeed might be partly owing to certain evil-minded persons, who, taking advantage of the public alarm, for selfish purposes, circulated a report, that several other houses were on the wing, and would probably disappear in a few days. This affair being so much the object of attention at Nazareth, and the builders of that city declaring, they would as soon build upon quick-sand as on the va-

cant

cant space, which the chapel had left at its departure, the deputies from Loretto had no difficulty in discovering the foundation of that edifice, which they carefully compared with the dimensions they had brought from Loretto, and found that they tallied exactly. Of this they made oath at their return; and in the mind of every rational person, it remains no longer a question, whether this is the real house which the Virgin Mary inhabited or not. Many of those particulars are narrated with other circumstances in books which are sold here; but I have been informed of one circumstance, which has not hitherto been published in any book, and which I dare swear, you will think ought to be made known for the benefit of future travellers. This morning, immediately before we left the inn to visit the holy chapel, an Italian servant, whom the Duke of Hamilton engaged at Venice, took me aside, and told me, in a very serious manner, that strangers were apt secretly to break off little pieces of the stone belonging to the *Santa Casa* (Holy-house) in hopes that such precious relics might bring them good fortune; but he earnestly intreated me not to do any such thing: For he knew a man at Venice, who had broken off a small corner of one of the stones, and slipped it into his breeches pocket unperceived; but, so far from bringing him good fortune, it had burnt its way out, like aqua fortis, before he left the chapel, and scorched his thighs in such a miserable manner, that he was not able to sit on horseback for a month.

“The sacred chapel stands due east and west, at the farther end of a large church of the most durable stone of Istria, which has been built round it. This may be considered as the external covering, or as a kind of great coat to the *Santa Casa*, which has a smaller coat of more precious materials and workmanship nearer its body. This internal covering, or case, is of the choicest marble, after a plan of San Savino's, and ornamented with basso relievos, the workmanship of the best sculptors which Italy could furnish in the reign of Leo X. The subjects of those basso relievos are, the history of the blessed Virgin, and other parts of the bible. The whole case is about fifty feet long, thirty in breadth, and

the same in height; but the real house itself is no more than thirty two feet in length, fourteen in breadth, and at the sides, about eighteen feet in height, the centre of the roof is four or five feet higher. The walls of this little holy chapel are composed of pieces of a reddish substance, of an oblong square shape, laid one upon another, in the manner of bricks. At first sight, on a superficial view, these red coloured oblong substances appear to be nothing else than common Italian bricks; and, which is still more extraordinary, on a second and third view, with all possible attention, they still have the same appearance. There is not however, as we were assured, a single particle of brick in their whole composition, being entirely of a stone, which, though it cannot now be found in Palestine, was formerly very common, particularly in the neighbourhood of Nazareth. There is a small interval between the walls of the ancient house and the marble case. The workmen at first intended them to be in contact, from an opinion, founded either upon gross ignorance or infidelity, that the former stood in need of support from the latter; but the marble either started back of itself, from such impious familiarity, being conscious of its unworthiness; or else was thrust back by the coyness of the virgin brick, it is not said which. But it has certainly kept at a proper distance ever since. While we examined the basso relievos of the marble case, we were not a little incommoded by the numbers of pilgrims who were constantly crawling round it on their knees, kissing the ground, and saying their prayers with great fervour. As they crept along, they discovered some degree of eagerness to be nearest the wall; not I am persuaded with a view of saving their own labour, by contracting the circumference of their circuit; but from an idea that the revolutions they were performing, would be the more beneficial to their souls, the nearer they were to the sacred house. This exercise is continued in proportion to the zeal and strength of the patient.

“Above the door there is an inscription, by which it appears that any one who enters with arms is *ipso facto* excommunicated. *Ingredientes cum armis*

sunt excommunicati. There are also the severest denunciations against those who carry away the smallest particle of the stone and mortar belonging to this chapel.

“The holy house is divided within, into unequal portions, by a kind of grate-work of silver. The division towards the west is about three fourths of the whole; that to the east is called the sanctuary. In the larger division, which may be considered as the main body of the house, the walls are left bare, to shew the true original fabric of Nazareth stone. At the lower or western wall there is a window, the same through which the angel Gabriel entered at the Annunciation. The architraves of this window are covered with silver. There are a great number of golden and silver lamps in this chapel; I was told there are above forty; one of them is a present from the republic of Venice; it is of gold, and weighs thirty-seven pounds; some of the silver lamps weigh from one hundred and twenty, to one hundred and thirty pounds. At the upper end of the largest room is an altar, but so low, that you may see from it the famous image which stands over the chimney, in the small room, or sanctuary. Golden and silver angels of considerable size kneel around her, some offering hearts of gold, enriched with diamonds, and one an infant of pure gold. The wall of the sanctuary is plated with silver, and adorned with crucifixes, precious stones, and votive gifts of various kinds. The figure of the Virgin herself by no means corresponds with the fine furniture of her house: she is a little woman, about four feet in height, with the features and complexion of a negroe. Of all the sculptors that ever existed, assuredly St. Luke, by whom this figure is said to have been made, is the least of a flatterer; and nothing can be a stronger proof of the Blessed Virgin's contempt for external beauty, than her being satisfied with this representation of her; especially if, as I am inclined to believe, her face and person really resembled those beautiful ideas of her conveyed by the pencils of Raphael, Correggio, and Guido. The figure of the infant Jesus, by St. Luke, is of a piece with that of the Virgin; he holds a large golden globe in one hand, and

the other is extended in the act of blessing. Both figures have crowns on their heads enriched with diamonds: these were presents from Ann of Austria, Queen of France. Both arms of the Virgin are inclosed within her robes, and no part but her face is to be seen; her dress is most magnificent, but in a wretched bad taste: this is not surprising for she has no female attendant. She has particular clothes for the different feasts held in honour of her; and, which is not quite so decent, is always dressed and undressed by the priests belonging to the chapel; her robes are ornamented with all kinds of precious stones, down to the hem of her garments.

“There is a small place behind the sanctuary, into which we were also admitted. This is a favour seldom refused to strangers of a decent appearance. In this they shew the chimney, and some other furniture, which they pretend belonged to the Virgin, when she lived at Nazareth; particularly a little earthen porringer, out of which the infant used to eat. The pilgrims bring rosaries, little crucifixes, and agnus dei's, which the obliging priests shake for half a minute in this porringer, after which it is believed they acquire the virtue of curing various diseases, and prove an excellent preventive of all temptations of Satan. The gown which the image had on, when the chapel arrived from Nazareth, is of red camblet, and carefully kept in a glass shrine. Above *one hundred masses* are daily said in this chapel, and in the church in which it stands. The music we heard in the chapel was remarkably fine. A certain number of the chaplains are eunuchs, who perform the double duty of singing the offices in the choir, and saying masses at the altar. The canonical law, which excludes persons in their situation from the priesthood, is eluded by a very extraordinary expedient, which I shall leave you to guess.

“The jewels and riches to be seen at any one time, in the Holy Chapel, are of small value, in comparison of those in the treasury, which is a large room adjoining to the vestry of the great church. In the presses of this room are kept those presents which royal, noble, and rich bigots of all ranks, have, by oppressing their subjects, and injuring their

their families sent to this place. To enumerate every particular would fill volumes. They consist of various utensils, and other things in silver and gold; as lamps, candlesticks, goblets, crowns, and crucifixes; lambs, eagles, saints, apostles, angels, virgins, and infants: then there are cameos, pearls, gems, and precious stones of all kinds, and in great numbers. What is valued above all the other jewels is, the miraculous pearl, wherein they assert, that nature has given a faithful delineation of the Virgin sitting on a cloud, with the infant Jesus in her arms. I freely acknowledge, that I did see something like a woman with a child in her arms, but whether nature intended this as a portrait of the Virgin Mary or not, I will not take upon me to say, yet I will candidly confess (though perhaps some of my friends in the north, may think it is saying too much in support of the Popish opinion) that the figure in this pearl, bore as great a likeness to some pictures I have seen of the Virgin, as to any female of my acquaintance.

“There was not room in the presses of the Treasury to hold all the silver pieces, which have been presented to

the Virgin. Several other presses in the vestry, they told us, were completely full, and they made offer to shew them; but our curiosity was already satiated.

“It is said, that those pieces are occasionally melted down, by his *Holiness*, for the use of the state; and also, that the most precious of the jewels are picked out, and sold for the same purpose, false stones being substituted in their room. This is an affair entirely between the Virgin and the Pope; if she does not, I know no other person who has a right to complain.

“In the great church, which contains the holy chapel, are confessionals, where the penitents from every country in Europe may be confessed in their own language, priests being always in waiting for that purpose; each of them has a long white rod in his hand, with which he touches the heads of those to whom he thinks it proper to give absolution. They place themselves on their knees, in groupes, around the confessional chair; and when the holy father has touched their heads with the expiatory rod, they retire, freed from the burden of their sins, and with renewed courage to begin a fresh account.”

LETTERS FROM NINON DE L'ENCLOS TO THE MARQUIS DE SEVIGNE.

L E T T E R V.

(Continued from our last, p. 29.)

I HAVE this moment, my dear marquis, received a letter from St. Evremond, in which he says a thousand civil things, which my vanity longs to repeat to you. You know with what peculiar delicacy he compliments, and how artfully he can persuade one into a good opinion of one's self. Take this as an apology for any thing dictatorial you may meet within my letter. I am a woman—I have been flattered—and, by St. Evremond; if I am positive and presuming, 'tis his fault, and not mine.

I thank you for your last letter; but your stile is too ceremonious. Pray remember in future, that though the superscription of your letters may be “*To Madame de l'Enclos*,” you are still writing to *Ninon*.

You astonish me by the account you

give of M. de St. L—'s ingratitude to his benefactor; but you astonish me still more by the mode you adopt of recalling the man to my recollection, and completing the description of him, by mentioning his being violently in love with the Marchioness de Lambert's pretty cousin.

What, marquis! does *Love* inhabit a breast sullied with injustice? Can that heart offer a sigh at the altar of Love, which is inexorable to the pleadings of humanity? Imagine to yourself the ungrateful St. L—, viewing, with a steady countenance, the distresses of a venerable old man, to whose friendship he is indebted for being raised to a situation in life so high, that a few years ago, he would have trembled at the presumption of looking up to it.—Without fine feelings we cannot

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not taste the delights of love — what must be the feeling of the wretch I have just mentioned?

Be assured this heavenly passion will never associate in your bosom with unworthy guests. Its pure essence would be contaminated. The polluted breath of avarice, cruelty, or cowardice, would fully its brightness.

Love, my dear marquis, purifies the mind from every selfish alloy; or if there is aught of self remaining, it is for a dearer, a better self we feel; for whose happiness we are ever anxious, and to promote which, even the most inconsiderable action tends. Its supreme delights arise from the consciousness of inspiring pleasure. — Nay, I am firmly convinced that its most sensual pleasures owe their poignance, in a considerable degree, to the idea of their being shared by the beloved object. I own I have a contemptuous opinion of those who know any felicity that is not mutual.

This may be called mere rant, by the world in general. Be it so. We cannot expect people to admire what they do not understand. The divine flights of Corneille and Racine may appear as bombast to persons of vulgar imaginations. By the bye, let me say a word on *pathos*, by way of digression. I have often met with men, whom I have looked upon as of equal abilities, differ most materially in their opinion of certain passages of our best poets; the one would shed tears at what excited a smile in the other. But I have been less surprised at their differing, than at their attempting to assign reasons in support of their several opinions. These are subjects on which reason cannot be exercised. I saw one friend laugh, and the other cry, without finding my judgement at all influenced by that, as to whether the piece were sublime or ridiculous. I consider the mind, in such situations, as a musical stringed instrument, which only vibrates to what is in unison with itself.

It is certainly a piece of folly, unworthy of men of common sense, putting taste out of the question, to attempt to measure the excursions of fan-

cy by rule and line. I am clearly of opinion, that none but a poet should dare to criticise on poetry. What appears to the man of warm imagination as a sublime exertion of fancy, strikes the phlegmatic reader as mere fustian. Do not by this, suppose me so absurd as to deny that there are certain beautiful passages which must be universally approved by every reader of taste, whether grave or gay, old or young; but I believe you will find that these passages generally owe their celebrity more to the obvious justness of the thoughts and the apposite terms in which they are conceived, than to the boldness either of the idea or the expression.

I have allowed this to be a digression, and yet I think it applies to the subject of my letter. I am not inspired by a muse, but by a divinity. It is Love himself guides my pen; and tho' the children of insipidity may condemn, those who love, will understand me. Whilst their feelings declare me in the right, I will answer criticism with my pity. The enthusiasm of love is like that of religion: by having its whole attention devoted to one object, it becomes indifferent to every other; it raises the mind to a height from which it looks down on the common occurrences of life. Love has its pains, marquis: but its pleasures! — do not let me wrong them by a vain attempt to describe them. Only remember that their essence is *reciprocity*.

I cannot conclude my letter, without telling you a story, which my allusion to a musical instrument has brought to my recollection. Madame Scarron* was one day rallying me for my inconstancy to poor La C.† I told her I did not like him, and I could not help it. “He is young,” said she. — Yes. — “Handsome!” — True. — “Gallant!” — certainly. — “Witty and good humoured” — it cannot be denied. — “Good God! what would you have?” said she. I desired her to take up her lute, and made her observe how its strings echoed certain sounds of mine. I then played her favourite air in a key where those sympathetic sounds did not occur. “You have often admired that air (said I) the harmony is charming,

* The famous Mad. Maintenon, who was at that time married to Scarron.

† Most likely this was Mons. La Chartres, of whom a ridiculous story is told of his extorting a promissory note of eternal constancy from Ninon.

ing, and the melody no less so—but the sounds are not in *unison*." "I was proceeding, but she stopt me.—"I have done (cried she, laughing;) I have

nothing further to say as to poor La C, but I wish you were not *out of tune* with him!"

Your's ever,

N I N O N.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Wednesday, Jan. 31, 1781.

THIS evening a new tragedy, called *The Siege of Sinope*, written by Mrs. Brooke, already known to the literary world by several ingenious publications, was performed for the first time at this theatre; the characters of which were thus represented:

M E N.

Pharnaces	<i>Mr. Henderson.</i>
Athridates	<i>Mr. Aickin.</i>
Orontes	<i>Mr. Clarke.</i>
Artabanes	<i>Mr. Whitfield.</i>
Artaxias	<i>Mr. Davies.</i>
Tigranes	<i>Mr. Thompson.</i>
Ziphares	<i>Mr. L'Estrange.</i>
Eumenes	<i>A Child.</i>

W O M E N.

Thamyris	<i>Mrs. Yates.</i>
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V I R G I N S, &c.

THE outline of the fable is briefly this:—Athridates, King of Cappadocia, having lost his son in a battle with Mithridates, King of Pontus, refuses to give his daughter Thamyris to Pharnaces, the son of Mithridates, and to whom, before his quarrel with the latter, he had betrothed her.

On the death of Mithridates, however, Thamyris, who was in love with Pharnaces, was persuaded by him to quit her father, and share his bed and throne. Athridates, enraged at her conduct, collects his army, and leads it into Pontus, against Pharnaces; when Thamyris, terrified at the thought of her father and husband being in arms against each other, prevails on the latter to send an embassy to the former with proposals of accommodation and peace.

At this period the piece opens. Athridates, the better to conceal and promote his thirst of revenge, apparently consents to the terms, and desires to be permitted to ratify the treaty in Sinope, the seat of Pharnaces' residence.

Accordingly, he is received into the city, and when the unsuspecting inhabitants meet him, unarmed, and with garlands in their hands, orders his troops to fall upon them and massacre them. Tidings of this being brought to Thamyris (who is at the altar, invoking the gods to render the meeting of the two kings propitious, and to unite them in firm league and amity) she flies to the palace to save her son. Here she meets Pharnaces, who, enraged at the perfidy of Athridates is hastening to his army, which lies encamped upon the plain on the other side of the city, before he goes, he makes his queen take an oath on his sword, to do whatever he shall command her. She consents; and he orders her, in case he is defeated, to slay their son Eumenes rather than suffer him to be made prisoner. Thamyris, who imagined her death was the end he aimed at, starts with horror at the command, but, after much reluctance, yields, and vows.

Pharnaces departs for the camp, and Thamyris conceals Eumenes in the mausoleum of the kings of Pontus, as the safest and most unsuspected place. In the mean time Athridates having gained the palace, meets the queen and demands her son. She refuses to inform him where he is concealed, and he in revenge, to erase as much as possible all memory of the race of Mithridates, orders his soldiers to destroy the mausoleum. Thamyris, in despair, snatches a sword from one of the attendants, and endeavours to oppose their progress, but in vain.

The orders of Athridates are obeyed. Eumenes is discovered in the tomb of Mithridates, and both the queen and her son are made prisoners.

At this period, Domitius, the Roman general, and ally of Athridates, arrives to co operate with him. Athridates, as a mark of his faith, determines to give up his daughter and her son to the Romans;

Romans; but Thamyris reproaching him with the disgrace of yielding up his own race to bondage, occasions him to hesitate. During this, the Romans retreat before the soldiers of Pharnaces; and Cyaxares, King of Armenia, his friend and ally, approaches to his assistance. On this gleam of success he returns (by a private passage known only to the royal blood) to Thamyris, in order to release her from her vow, and take both her and Eumenes to the camp.

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for the daughter of their sovereign, prevails on them to connive at her escape, and permit Artabanus to conduct her and Eumenes to the Temple, where Orontes the priest conceals them both in the innermost sanctuary. On the first knowledge of their flight, Athridates hastens to the Temple, insults Orontes, and is sacrilegiously preparing to overturn the altar, when word is brought that Pharnaces has forced his way into the city, and is bearing down all before him. Scarce is this said, when he himself bursts into the Temple, and seizing Athridates, is going to put him to death. At the sight, Thamyris bursts from her concealment, clasps her father in her arms, and shields him from the sword of Pharnaces, who overcome by her entreaties, consents to spare his life; when the tyrant, stung with indignation at being overcome, and remorse at his own conduct, stabs himself. Pharnaces consoles Thamyris for his fate, by the consideration of the safety of himself and Eumenes, and the piece concludes with a moral reflexion on the duty of princes.

It was received with applause; but by the judicious is considered as much better calculated for the closet than the stage, the language and sentiments being admirable, while the plot is too barren of incidents and variety for theatrical exhibition.

THE JILTY; OR, THE FORTUNATE ESCAPE.

CHARLES CLASSIC, having finished his studies at Cambridge, went to pay a visit to his guardian at his seat in Hertfordshire. He lost both his parents when he was so young that he had a very faint remembrance of those near relations. His uncle by his mother's side, Mr. Turner, took care of his education and his fortune till he came of age, which was just at the time he quitted the University to make the above-mentioned visit.

As Charles was a genteel young fellow, had an easy address, and was very politely accomplished, he made no small impression on the ladies in his uncle's neighbourhood; and his arriving to the possession of eight hun-

dred a year in land, and twice as many thousands in the public funds, did not render him less agreeable in their eyes. He was, in truth, universally caressed wherever he went, and overwhelmed from all quarters with the most flattering civilities. Young, gay, handsome, polite, and rich, where is the wonder that he was so? But I must hasten to an adventure which almost made him resolve to renounce all connexions with the fair sex.

Among the gentlemen who visited his uncle upon an intimate footing, was Mr. Townshend, a widower, and his daughter, who was reckoned the finest girl in that part of the county.

Miss

Miss Townshend had, indeed, just pretensions to the appellation of a beauty; but her intellectual accomplishments made a much stronger impression on young Classic than all her personal charms. She had, besides, a thousand amiable qualities, which captivated him in such a manner, that he soon became as very a swain as ever sighed in the regions of romance: but his love had nothing romantic in it; it was not a wandering passion, which dies in the possession of the object by which it is raised: on the contrary, his affection was founded on virtue, and by virtuous means did he endeavour to arrive at the completion of his wishes.

The frequent interviews between the two families, often gave the lovers opportunities of being together. In one of those interviews Classic thus opened himself, not without much embarrassment and awkward hesitation; by which hesitation and embarrassment he gave striking proofs of the integrity of his intentions. A counterfeit lover, with dishonourable views, would have been as fluent as B——l, and as false.

“The first moment I saw you, madam (said Classic) I admired you. By seeing you often, admiration soon ripened into love. You are ever in my thoughts; and I feel that I never shall be happy, unless you consent to make me so. My happiness depends on the reception which this declaration of a passion I can no longer conceal, meets with.—As my views are honourable, my vanity makes me hope that I shall by this declaration give no offence.”

“Where I offended (replied she) with so honourable a declaration, I should discover a great defect in my understanding; but were I to look upon your addresses in a serious light, and encourage them, I should not deserve the good opinion you entertain of me. The great disproportion between us, in point of fortune (for I will not, I ought not, to deceive you, my expectations are extremely small) gives me no room to ———.”

“Talk not of disproportion (interrupted he eagerly) in point of fortune. It is not to *that*, but to *yourself*, that I pay my addresses. The beauties of your mind and your person are sufficiently attractive. With the possession of *them*, I shall think myself perfectly happy—the happiest husband in the world.”

After this generous behaviour in her

lover, Miss Townshend could no longer refuse to comply with his wishes, and to crown his expectations. The interview ended with overflowings of happiness on *his* side, and a promise on *her's* to give her hand, if her father had no objection to the nuptials.—She had no occasion to hesitate about her father's consent: the alliance between the Classics and the Townshends was too advantageous to the latter, to be rejected—but her deportment upon the occasion was delicate and dutiful.

Mr. Townshend, when his daughter disclosed the affair to him, made not the slightest objection to so flattering a match; but the marriage was postponed to the following winter, because till then, Miss Townshend would not be of age.—Besides, there were other important reasons for this delay.

Though Charles was vexed with having his happiness so long postponed, for the summer was not half over, yet, as he thought himself sure of the affections, the person, and the heart, as well as the hand, of his mistress, he endeavoured to wait with patience till November.

Not many days before *that* set apart for the celebration of their nuptials, Charles and his mistress made an appointment to see *The Inconstant*; but just as they were getting into the coach, Charles received a letter on business which required an immediate answer.—Miss Townshend, therefore, and a lady of her acquaintance went by themselves, and Charles promised to be with them as soon as he had finished his affairs.

He came into the box, in which places had been taken, at the end of the third act, and was surprised to find only one seat near the door, on which he could scarcely make a shift to sit.—But he was more surprised to see a young beau glittering between Miss Townshend and her companion, in the place which he himself should have filled.

The ladies turned to the door on seeing him enter, and he bowed to them. He could do no more; but waited till the end of the play for an explanation of the mystery, about which he could not be thoroughly easy.

The ladies returned his civility; but he thought he saw a coolness in the behaviour of his mistress, and it alarmed him. He was piqued at it; but his mortification increased when he saw her, at the end of the entertainment,

ment; give her hand to the beau, who offered to conduct her to his coach. The sight stirred his blood, and he stepped up to the officious coxcomb with a *look* which made him ask pardon for the mistake he had committed, and offer his civilities to the other lady.

As they were riding home, Charles rallied his mistress on the new conquest she had made, whilst she laughed off his railery with a great deal of humour. He joined in the laugh, and thought no more of the object which had occasioned it.

A few days after this adventure, calling at Miss Townshend's lodgings to drink tea, Charles met the beau who had so much alarmed him. He was playing with her fan, and taking a few freedoms which were, in his opinion, too familiar, and in the permission of which she appeared, in his eye, very indiscreet. He had too much politeness, however, to shew his resentment before Sir Billy Tinsel (for it was he who had roused it) but as soon as he had taken his leave, took the liberty to enquire into the occasion of such an unexpected *tête-à-tête*.

"This visit," said she, "is quite accidental. Sir Billy ordered his coach to follow *your's* from the play, by which means he found out my lodgings and my name, and this afternoon introduced himself to my company."

Though Charles did not express any dissatisfaction at the apology Miss Townshend made for her conduct, yet the sensations he felt were not of the most agreeable kind. He sealed up his lips, while he staid with her, upon that subject, but it engrossed his thoughts.

In the evening he met Sir Billy again at the coffee-house. "Who is that prig?" said he to the waiters.—"A young baronet just arrived from his travels to take possession of an estate in Staffordshire."

At the next visit to his mistress, Charles behaved to her with his usual freedom and good humour, as if nothing had happened; but her behaviour was changed: there was a reserve, a coldness in it which surprised, and, at the same time, shocked him.

"I am astonished," said she, with a peevish accent, "that you can be alarmed at my taking a few innocent freedoms before marriage. If you discover a jealous disposition *now*, what a life am I to expect hereafter?"

"Have I discovered any signs, madam, of such a temper?" replied Charles, very much hurt by her manner of treating him. "Have I said any thing to make you suspect me of jealousy? I was, indeed, surprised to see a gentleman at your lodging who was quite a stranger to me, and I repeat it—"

"A stranger! replied she, in a louder tone; you are mistaken, sir.—He is not such a stranger as you imagine.—I have formerly danced several times in his company; and if he had returned sooner from his travels, you would have seen him before. He is a man of figure, fashion, and fortune, and has certainly a right to common complaisance from me. If you are offended with *that* complaisance, you neither treat him nor me in the manner we deserve."

This speech was uttered with so much vehemence, that Charles was staggered by it. He was at a loss to know what to think of his mistress. He felt an unusual anxiety in his heart; but he kept it to himself, and concealed it with all the art he was master of. He left her, full of perplexity. Her behaviour had stunned him. He reflected on it over and over, yet could not account for it. He passed the night full of distracting doubts, but the morning dissipated them.

While he was dressing himself to go to Miss Townshend, he started at the sudden appearance of her maid, who entered the room in great confusion, and seemed to have something of consequence to communicate. After a short pause, "I am come, sir, said she to discover a secret which concerns your honour and happiness: I hope you won't betray me by telling it."

"Sit down," said Charles; "speak freely what you have to say in which my honour and happiness are concerned, and be assured I will lock up the secret in my breast."

Encouraged by this assurance, she proceeded: "I was brought up in *your* family, sir, and I am under very great obligations to it: and after you was so kind as to place me in the *service* I am in, I always looked upon you as my master, and therefore think it my duty to inform you of what you ought to know. You will be sadly shocked, sir, at what I am going to reveal; but I cannot see so worthy a gentleman

man abused without speaking. I do my duty in this discovery, let what will be the consequence."

Charles, impatient to hear the secret which struggled for a vent, urged her with repeated importunities to relate all she knew, and to conceal nothing.

"You have been grossly imposed upon, continued she, by my mistress, who does not at all deserve the good opinion you have of her: no, indeed, sir, she does not—for I have found out that the young baronet you saw at our house is an old acquaintance of her's. When she first received you as a lover, Sir Billy was abroad on his travels; but now he is come home, she is doing all she can to be my Lady Tinsel, and I fancy she will succeed, for she has a great deal of art; and they have begun to write to one another; and people you know, sir, must be pretty intimate when they come to that. I have got a letter in my hand from her to Sir Billy; but as I have a regard for your happiness, and think you have been very much abused by them both, I was determined to let you see it before I carried it to the Post-house."

Charles was struck dumb with the discovery of Miss Townshend's infidelity. He was for some moments unable to speak, for astonishment. But he recovered himself, and to the increase of that astonishment read the following letter:

"To Sir BILLY TINSEL, Bart.

My dear Sir Billy,

"YOU over-power me with pleasure by the many expressions you make use of in my favour, and by your intentions to make me happy; for so any woman must be, who is connected with so amiable, and so every way agreeable a man.—But you tell me, you hear I am engaged, and therefore are afraid that you shall be rejected.—Dismiss those fears, and believe me ready to accept of your generous proposals.—I was, 'tis true, to have been married to a country gentleman, to whose offers of marriage I only consented, because they were advantageous, and not from any affection to his person. If, therefore, you continue in the mind you are in with regard to me, I will break off with the said gentleman directly: in doing which I shall feel no reluctance, when I consider for whom I leave him.—A woman surely must have no eyes nor under-

standing, who can hesitate a moment in such a situation.—I expect him this evening at six, because I have not yet discarded him; but I hope he will not stay beyond his usual hour, which is eight. If you will take your chance for finding me alone after that hour, you will receive a sincere welcome from

"Your obliged

CHARLOTTE TOWNSHEND."

If I could describe Charles's situation when he finished the above letter, I would;—but the most forcible words in the English language are too weak for that purpose. Love, jealousy, and resentment, tore his breast by turns, and distracted him with their tumultuous agitation. After the hopes with which he had flattered himself, that his mistress was as sincere as she appeared to be, this blow was almost too heavy for him to bear. The words, "I shall feel no reluctance, when I consider for whom I leave him," stabbed him to the soul; and the cordial invitation at the conclusion of the letter, almost threw him into a delirium.

"Are all her vows, promises, and attestations," cried he, come to this?—If *she* is false, what faith is there in woman?—I will not rashly fall upon the whole sex, for the treacherous behaviour of one individual; but surely I shall have reason to suspect the most flattering appearances."

When he had thus given a little vent to his passion, he enquired of the maid whether she could not contrive to let him be present at the interview which her mistress had proposed to enjoy with her new lover; for much he desired to hear from her *lips* a confirmation of what she had written with her *hand*, that he might not have the least doubt of her double-dealing.

His request was no sooner hinted than complied with. He went—drank tea—staid his usual time—and as Miss Townshend discovered not, in any part of her demeanour, the least alienation of her affections, many men, in his circumstances, would have imagined the letter to have been forged, on purpose to make him uneasy; so artfully, with so much simplicity, and seeming innocence, did she behave.

He took his leave of *her*, but not of the *house*.—Posted in an adjoining closet, he waited the arrival of Sir Billy with impatience, and he was not disappointed.

appointed. The baronet was extremely well received, and after a thousand mutual vows, and such protestants as had once passed between Miss Townshend and himself, she confirmed what she had written, and assured him, that she was ready, for his sake, to renounce all connections from that moment with Mr. Classic.

"I renounce him, said she with an emphasis, for ever, and to you alone attach myself. I never loved him; and to give up what we never loved, is no difficult task."

What dreadful words were these to the ears of Charles? He comforted himself, however, that she had declared her mind so freely about him *before* marriage; for the same disposition would, he thought, have prompted her to make the same declaration *afterwards*. In that reflection he was happy, and extracted great consolation from his disappointment.

When Sir Billy retired, Charles un-

expectedly supplied his place. His presence was as unlucky, as it was unlooked for.—He struck the lady with surprise.—She screamed.—

"So, madam, said Charles (with a provoking composure) you never loved me!—And to give up what we never loved, is no difficult task! I heartily congratulate you on your new conquest. Lady Tinsel's servant will, to be sure, sound more genteelly than plain Mrs. Classic's; and you have sufficiently convinced me, that you only listened to my addresses from lucrative motives. After the protestations which you have made, I might with reason, in the severest terms, reproach you with your perfidy; but if you have any sensibility, you will be more punished by your own thoughts, than by any thing I can say; and to those thoughts I leave you."

With this spirited speech he left her, and waited not for a reply.

ACCOUNT OF A DROLL CROSS-PURPOSE CONVERSATION.

(From the Mirror, No. 46.)

S I R,

I Happened lately to dine in a large company, where I was, in a great measure, *unknowing and unknown*. To enter into farther particulars, would be to tell you more than is necessary to my story.

The conversation, after dinner, turned on that common-place question, "Whether a parent ought to choose a profession for his child, or leave him to choose for himself?"

Many remarks and examples were produced on both sides of the question; and the argument hung in *equilibrio*, as is often the case, when all the speakers are moderately well informed, and none of them are very eager to convince, or unwilling to be convinced.

At length an elderly gentleman began to give his opinion. He was a stranger to most of the company; had been silent, but not sullen; of a steady, but not voracious appetite; and one rather civil than polite.

"In my younger days (said he) nothing would serve me, but I must needs make a campaign against the Turks in Hungary."—At mention of the Turks

and Hungary, I perceived a general impatience to seize the company.

"I rejoice exceedingly, sir (said a young physician) that fortune has placed me near one of your character, sir, from whom I may be informed with precision, whether *lavemens* of *ol. amydg.* did indeed prove a specific in the Hungarian *Dysentery*, which desolated the German army."

"Ipecacuanha in small doses (added another gentleman of the faculty) is an excellent *recipe*, and was generally prescribed at our hospitals in Westphalia, with great, although not infallible, success: but that method was not known in the last wars between the *Ottomans*, vulgarly termed *Turks*, and the *Imperialists*, whom, through an error exceedingly common, my good friend has denominated *Germans*."

"You must pardon me, doctor (said a third) ipecacuanha, in small doses, was administered at the siege of Limerick, soon after the Revolution; and, if you will be pleased to add *seventy-nine*, the years of *this* century, to *ten* or *eleven*, which carries us back to the
siege

siege of Limerick in the *last*, you will find, if I mistake not, that this *recipe* has been used for fourscore and nine, or for ninety years."

"Twice the years of *the longest prescription*, doctor (cried a pert barrister from the other end of the table) even after making a reasonable allowance for minorities."

"You mean, if *that* were necessary," said a thoughtful aged person who sat next him.

"As I was saying (continued the third physician) ipecacuanha was administered, in small doses, at the siege of Limerick: for, it is a certain fact, that a surgeon in King William's army communicated the receipt of that preparation to a friend of his, and that friend communicated it to the father, or rather, as I incline to believe, to the grandfather of a friend of mine. I am peculiarly attentive to the exactitude of my facts; for, indeed, it is by facts alone that we can proceed to reason with assurance. It was *the great Bacon's* method."

A grave personage in black then spoke: "There is another circumstance respecting the last wars in Hungary, which, I must confess, does exceedingly interest my curiosity; and that is, whether General Doxat was justly condemned for yielding up a fortified city to the Infidels, or whether, being an innocent man, and a Protestant, he was persecuted unto death by the intrigues of the Jesuits at the court of Vienna?"

"I know nothing of General Doxy (said the stranger, who had hitherto listened attentively) but, if he was persecuted by the Jesuits, I should suppose him to have been a very honest gentleman; for I never heard any thing but ill of the people of that religion."

"You forget (said the first physician) the *quinquina*, that celebrated febrifuge, which was brought into Europe by a father of that order, or, as you are pleased to express it in a French idiom, of that *religion*."

"*That* of the introduction of the *quinquina* into Europe by the Jesuits is a vulgar error (said the second physician:) The truth is, that the secret was communicated by the natives of South America to a humane Spanish governor whom they loved. He told his chaplain of it, the chaplain, a Ger-

man Jesuit, gave some of the bark to Dr. Helvetius of Amsterdam, father of that Helvetius who, having composed a book concerning *matter*, gave it the title of *spirit*."

"What! (cried the third physician) was *that* Dr. Helvetius who cured the Queen of France of an intermittent, the father of Helvetius the renowned philosopher? The fact is exceedingly curious; and I wonder whether it has come to the knowledge of my correspondent Dr. B——."

"As the gentleman speaks of his campaigns (said an officer of the army) he will probably be in a condition to inform us, whether Marshal Saxe is to be credited, when he tells us, in his *Reveries*, that the Turkish horse, after having drawn out their fire, mowed down the Imperial infantry?"

"Perhaps we shall have some account of Petronius found at Belgrade (said another of the company;) but I suspend my enquiries until the gentleman has finished his story."

"I have listened with great pleasure (said the stranger) and, though I cannot say that I understand all the ingenious things spoken, I can see the truth of what I have often been told, that the Scots, with all their faults, are a learned nation."

"In my younger days, it is true, that nothing would serve me, but I must needs make a campaign against the Turks, or the *Hotmen* in Hungary; but my father could not afford to breed me like a gentleman, which was my own wish, and so he bound me for seven years to a ship-chandler in Wapping. Just as my time was out, my master died, and I married the widow. What by marriages, and what by purchasing damaged stores, I got together a pretty capital. I then dealt in sailors tickets, and I *peculated*, as they call it, in divers things. I am now well known about 'Change, aye, and somewhere else too (said he, with a significant nod.)

"Now, gentlemen, you will judge whether my father did not choose better for me than I should have done for myself. Had I gone to the wars, I might have lost some of my precious limbs, or have had my tongue cut out by the Turks. But, suppose that I had returned safe to Old England, I might indeed have been able to brag
that

that I was acquainted with the laughing man of Hungary, and with Peter, but I can't hit on his name; and I might have learned the way of curing Great Bacon, and known whether a Turkish horse mowed down Imperial infants; but my pockets would have been empty all the while, and I should have been put to hard shifts for a din-

ner. And so you will see that my father did well in binding me apprentice to a ship-chandler.—Here is to his memory in a bumper of port; and success to omnium, and the Irish Tongueing!"

I am, Sir, &c.

EUTRAPELUS.

Historical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between GREAT BRITAIN and the STATES GENERAL of the UNITED PROVINCES, from the Origin of their first Alliance to the present Time.

(Continued from our last, p. 5.)

SUCH was the moderation of the confederated states who signed the union, or pacification of Ghent, that though they took up arms to defend themselves from cruelty and oppression, they published a manifesto declaring their motives, and that they were still willing to own the King of Spain for their sovereign, if he would give security to govern them by the laws of the Low Countries, and preserve inviolate the religious and civil rights and privileges they had enjoyed under his predecessors. But the haughty monarch endeavoured to pacify them by empty promises, when a written instrument was expected under his hand and seal, and all hopes of an accommodation vanished. Both parties therefore made preparations for carrying on the war with vigour, and Don John of Austria, a young aspiring general, who had been appointed governor of the Netherlands upon the death of *Zurunga*, flattered his royal master with the prospect of a speedy reduction of the revolted provinces. The reward he expected for the performance of this important service was, that Philip and the Pope should assist him in obtaining the famous Mary Queen of Scots for his wife, and in dethroning Elizabeth, in order to place them upon the throne of England.

In the spring of the year 1578, Don John having received various reinforcements from Spain, found himself at the head of an army of 50000 men; that of the confederates consisted of 40000, but religious animosities had divided them; and every thing seemed ripe for the destruction of the re-

volters, when Don John was taken off by sudden death, not without suspicion of poison; and the Prince of Parma who succeeded him was greatly his inferior in military abilities. On the other hand, Prince Casimir a renowned general, brought a re-inforcement of German veterans to the assistance of the States, and was invited over to England by Queen Elisabeth, who made him a knight of the Garter, and gave him a considerable sum of money, to secure him in their interest, after which he returned to Ghent, and took the command of a principal division of the army of the confederates. The Prince of Parma, instead of fighting, amused the states by opening a negotiation at Cologne; but the Prince of Orange who saw through the deception, exerted all his influence and industry to strengthen the confederacy, and to prevent a peace.

At length, he succeeded in completing the famous treaty of *Utrecht*, between *Holland*, *Zealand*, *Friesland*, and *Utrecht*, signed in the year 1579, to which *Ghent* and *Ypres* afterwards acceded. Several other provinces however had submitted to the Prince of Parma, and the King of Spain having increased his power and riches by seizing upon the vacant throne of Portugal after the death of King Henry; the Prince of Orange found himself in great danger of being crushed by superior numbers, when Elisabeth again exerted herself to succour the new formed States of Holland. With this view she encouraged the Duke of Anjou, brother to Henry III. of France, to hope for her hand and throne, if he would

would join the Prince of Orange with a large body of French troops, and at the same time she advised the States to offer him the sovereignty of their country, if he would undertake its defence against Spain. The duke flattered by these splendid offers, sent an army into Flanders in the winter of 1580, and then went over to England to pay his addresses to the queen, resolving to open the campaign early in the spring of the following year. The duke's attachment to the Romish religion was so visible to the queen and her council, that they could not place any great confidence in his promises to support the confederates, and after Elisabeth had refused to marry him, it was rather extraordinary, that she should still continue to supply him with money, and to treat him as their ally. On his arrival at Antwerp he was inaugurated Duke of Brabant, and at Ghent he was elected Count of Flanders; these pompous titles raised him above the Prince of Orange, but he soon found that the hearts of the people were with the latter, and that he enjoyed the entire confidence of the States; upon which, he formed a secret design of seizing Antwerp and the chief towns of the Low Countries, and of making himself separate and independent sovereign of the Netherlands. This design was happily discovered by the vigilance of the Prince of Orange, and to prevent any future conspiracy against the States, they ordered him to leave Flanders, and not being strong enough to oppose their sentence of exile, he withdrew privately to France, and his troops followed soon after. The King of Spain now resolved to take advantage of so favourable a juncture, to recover the Netherlands, and accordingly he sent re-inforcements to the Duke of Parma, who took several towns from the States; and threatened the total ruin of the Protestant interest in Holland. In this extremity the provinces of Utrecht and Guelderland sent deputies to Elisabeth, with mournful petitions, imploring her protection, and immediate succour. Deputies from the other states soon followed them; and both the queen and her council

were greatly embarrassed how to act. After long debates, and diversions, it was at length resolved, that she should assist them without delay, and as the resentment of Philip must be expected, it was thought advisable to strike the first blow, by sending a strong fleet to attack the Spanish settlements in America.

In consequence of these resolutions, the first treaty between England and the United States of Holland was settled upon the following terms in the summer of the year 1585. Elisabeth engaged to assist the states with an army of 5000 foot, and 1000 horse, to be paid and maintained by her during the war; that the commander in chief of these forces, and two other Englishmen whom she would appoint should have seats in the council of the States; that no peace or treaty should be made with the enemy but by common consent; that immediately after the conclusion of the war she should be re-imburshed all her expences; and that in the mean time, the towns of Flushing and the Brill, with the castle of Ramekins, which commands the canal of Middleburgh should be put into the hands of the English. Pursuant to this treaty, Sir Philip Sidney nephew to the Earl of Leicester, was sent over to take the command of the important fortress of Flushing; and on the 2d of October the earl embarked for Holland with the stipulated succours, attended by a splendid retinue, and on his arrival was honoured with the title of governor and Captain-general of the United Provinces, which is the same title, that is still annexed to the Stadtholdership, and is enjoyed by the present Prince of Orange. They also assigned him a personal guard, and treated him with all the respect due to a sovereign. His success, however, against the Prince of Parma, not being equal to their sanguine expectations, their characteristic ingratitude broke out upon his return to the Hague, where he met with a very cool reception from the States; he was even charged with embezzling the public money, with neglect of discipline, and with exercising an authority, incompatible with the liberties of their country. Thus circumstanced he put

* See the description of the sea-port towns and cities of Holland; &c.—and the new chart of the coasts of Holland and England, in our Magazine for the last month, page 8.

put his troops into winter quarters and returned to England in the month of December 1589.

In the mean time Sir Francis Drake had been more successful, for the British fleet under his command had made themselves masters of St. Jago, Hispaniola, and several other Spanish settlements, by which means Philip's power and resources were considerably diminished, to the great benefit of the new States.

The following year proved still more unfortunate to Leicester, for Zutphen and Derventer, being taken by the Duke of Parma, the States laid the blame on the Earl, who appointed Stanly and York, his two favourites, to be governors of those important posts, and they were charged with having delivered them up to the Duke. An embassy was sent to the English Court with their complaints; they gave the command of their own forces to Count Maurice of Nassau, second son of the Prince of Orange their deliverer, who had been dead some time; and insisted upon the appointment of a new general of the English forces: they even went so far as to violate the treaty with England by excluding Leicester from his seat in the council of the States, before they dispatched their embassy to Elizabeth. *This is the first act of Dutch perfidy*, and as such we record it in this historical deduction of the connections between the two countries.

Elizabeth smothered her resentment, and sent Lord Buckhurst to the Hague to mediate a reconciliation, but the States would not listen to any terms of compromise, and the Queen was obliged to recall Leicester, to appoint Lord Willoughby to be General of the English forces in the Low Countries, and to submit to his acting under the authority of Count Maurice. The reason of her taking this humiliating step was, that the assistance she had given to these ungrateful friends had drawn upon her the vengeance of the Pope, the king of Spain, and all the bigotted Roman Catholick powers of Europe. The plan of invading her dominions was already laid, and policy now obliged her to consider the independency of the States of Holland, as connected with her own, and that of the Protestant cause in general. The fate of the Spanish Armada in 1588 providentially turned the scale, and established the empire of religious and civil

freedom in England and Holland. The death of Pope Sixtus V. in 1591, and of the Duke of Parma the following year, gave the States time to breathe and to recruit, and an alliance between France and England served to weaken their common enemy the King of Spain. Henry IV. then filled the throne of France, and making strong professions of supporting the Protestant interest in Europe, the States of Holland, not only courted his friendship, but sent him very large sums of money; in short they paid more attention to him, than to their great protectress Queen Elizabeth, and *this was their second act of ingratitude*: the queen justly provoked at their behaviour, and being well assured that Henry would desert them, whenever his political interest should induce him to favour the Roman Catholic cause, sent Sir Thomas Bodley to the Hague to demand a re-imbursment of the money she had lent them since they were able to make such large presents to the King of France, and to declare to them, that, unless they forthwith discharged some of the debt due to her, and gave her assurance of the payment of the remainder within a limited time, "she would take proper measures to do herself justice."

This unexpected demand threw the Hollanders into great perplexity, and in the end, they submitted to such terms as the queen thought proper to accept.

Elizabeth was not mistaken in her opinion of Henry IV. of France, for, soon after he made a separate treaty of peace with Philip of Spain, and by this conduct violated his treaty of alliance with England, and deserted the States of Holland, who, on their side, finding themselves given up by France, once more courted the alliance of Elizabeth who had generously declared, "she would never consent to a peace with Spain, till she could obtain a peace that would establish the freedom of Holland." The debt which they owed to England was fixed, in the year 1598, at 800,000*l.* and they humbly offered to pay off 30,000*l.* annually during the war, till half the debt should be extinguished; to pay the garrisons of the cautionary towns, while England (on their account) was obliged to carry on the war with Spain—and if Spain should invade England, or the Isle of Wight, Jersey, or Scilly, they stipulated to assist her with a body of 5000
3 foot

foot and 500 horse, and in case, the queen undertook any naval expedition against Spain they agreed to contribute the same number of ships as the English." This treaty was ratified on the 8th of August, and is the basis of all the subsequent treaties with Holland, so far as respects the reciprocal aid of land forces and a fleet in case the dominions of either are invaded. Philip II. died soon after, and bequeathed the provinces of Flanders, no longer in his power, to the Archduke Albert who had married his daughter.

From this period to the year 1609, the war was carried on between Spain and Holland with various success, but with much less vigour on the part of Spain, the United Provinces daily gaining ground and acquiring new allies, Philip III. grew weary of the contest, and agreed to a truce of twelve years under the guarantee of France and Spain. James I. who then sat upon the British throne, had the happiness to close the temple of Janus. But the Dutch being thereby placed in a state of security, and no longer wanting the assistance of England, brought forward *their third act of ingratitude* intermixed with fraud; for availing themselves of the poverty of King James, and his disagreement with his parliament, they set on foot a negotiation, by their minister at London, highly injurious to the British nation, which was to obtain a discharge of the debt due from the States to England, amounting to 818,408l. for one third of the sum, and the sum agreed upon being privately accepted by the king, he delivered up the cautionary towns of Flushing and the Brille with the castle of the Ramekins, and converted the money to his own use; while the British navy was perishing for want of money to repair it, and the land forces, which had been sent to Ireland to quell a rebellion, remained unpaid, and were ready to mutiny. The United Provinces however by this artful, clandestine treaty with the king made themselves entirely independent. And what use they made of their liberty, against the very people who had established them as a nation, is almost too horrid to relate. In 1619 a commercial treaty had been made between England and

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Holland, by which it was stipulated, that the trade to the Moluccas, that had been taken from the Spaniards and the Portuguese by the Dutch with the assistance of the English fleets sent out by Elizabeth, should be divided between them in such a manner that the Dutch should enjoy two thirds and the English one. In consequence of this agreement English factories were established at the *Moluccas*, at *Banda*, and *Amboyna*. The latter was the principal place in the East Indies for the growth of nutmegs, mace, cinnamon, cloves, and other spices. The English factory had been settled there about two years, when the Dutch, in order to deprive them of their share of the spice trade, pretended that a plot had been formed between the English and the natives to seize the Dutch fort at Amboyna, and to destroy the Dutch factory; and though there was not the slightest ground for such an accusation, they fell suddenly upon the English factors, and put them to death in the most horrid manner, making them first undergo cruel and slow tortures with fire or water. On the 28th of February, 1623, they likewise publicly executed Captain Toverfon, and nine other English gentlemen, with nine Japanese, and one Portuguese, for this sham conspiracy, in order to give a colour to the total extirpation of the English. Yet such was the pusillanimous temper of James, and the wretched state of his finances, that this unexampled act of cruelty and perfidy, for which no satisfaction or apology was offered by the States General, remained unfinished till Oliver Cromwell obliged them to pay 300,000l. to the survivors or heirs of the unhappy sufferers.

A marriage between the young Prince of Orange and a daughter of Charles I. smothered the before mentioned injury for a time, and it would have been totally forgotten in the domestic troubles of England, if Cromwell, after he was chosen protector of the commonwealth of England, had not quarrelled with the Dutch for not supporting the new government. After several obstinate and bloody engagements at sea between the famous Dutch Admiral Van Tromp, and the still more celebrated English Admiral Blake, the Dutch were obliged to sue for

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for peace, and besides the payment of the compromise for the affair of Amboyna, it was stipulated that the ships belonging to the United Provinces should pay the honours of the flag to British ships; this treaty was signed on the 5th of August 1664. After the death of Cromwell, the restless spirit and selfishness of the Dutch appeared upon many occasions in molesting the English in America, but the great point of restoring Charles II. engrossed the attention of the British parliament so entirely, that they continued their encroachments and open violations of treaties, till the year 1664, when the House of Commons, having taken the state of the trade of the nation into consideration, it was resolved, "That the wrongs, dishonours, and indignities offered to the English by the subjects of the United Provinces, had greatly interrupted the commerce of these kingdoms—that his majesty should be humbly requested to demand and obtain reparation for those damages—and that in the prosecution of this affair the House should assist him with their lives and fortunes, against all opposition whatever." No redress being offered, a war ensued, and the valour of the British fleet again triumphed over the navy of Holland. A peace ensued in 1667, which impartiality obliges us to own was shamefully broke

through by Charles and his infamous ministry in 1672, the court of France having bribed him, as it is generally believed, into an unnatural alliance with the ambitious Lewis XIV. But this war lasted only two years, for the parliament and the people of England in general, remonstrated so strongly against the conduct of the king and his ministers, that he was obliged to make a separate peace with Holland in the beginning of the year 1674, and in 1678 the alliance between Great Britain and the States General was more firmly cemented by the marriage of the Princess Mary, eldest daughter of James Duke of York, with the Prince of Orange, afterwards William III. and in that year the famous treaty offensive and defensive was made; and it is the refusal to comply with the stipulations of this treaty, that has given rise to the present rupture with the States General. For it was solemnly agreed between the two powers, "That if one should be attacked, the other should in the space of *two months* from the first attack, declare war against the invader, and become a principal in it. And on the requisition of the invaded power, the other was to send to its assistance 6000 land forces, and a certain number of ships of war."

(To be concluded in our next.)

STATE PAPER, No. I.

Authentic Copy of the MARITIME TREATY between the Empress of Russia and the King of Denmark, acceded to by the King of Sweden, and States General of the United Provinces.

ARTICLE I.

THEIR respective majesties are fully and sincerely determined to keep upon the most friendly terms with the present belligerent powers, and preserve the most exact neutrality: They solemnly declare their firm intention to be, that their respective subjects shall strictly observe the laws forbidding all contraband trade with the powers now being, or that may hereafter be, concerned in the present disputes.

II. To prevent all equivocation or misunderstanding of the word contraband, their imperial and royal majesties declare that the meaning of the said word, is solely restrained to such goods and commodities as are mentioned under that denomination in the

treaties subsisting between their said majesties and either of the belligerent powers. Her imperial majesty abiding principally by the Xth and XIth articles of treaty of commerce with Great Britain; the conditions therein mentioned, which are founded on the rights of nations, being understood to extend to the Kings of France and Spain; as there is at present no specifick treaty of commerce between the two latter and the former. His Danish majesty, on his part, regulates his conduct in this particular by the Ist article of his treaty with England, and the XXVIth and XXVIIth of that subsisting between his said majesty and the King of France, extending the provisions made in the latter to the Catholick King; there being

no treaty *ad hoc*, between Denmark and Spain.

III. And whereas by this means the word *contraband*, conformable to the treaties now extant, and the stipulations made between the contracting powers, and those that are now at war, is fully explained; especially by the treaty between Russia and England of the 20th of June 1766: between the latter and Denmark of the 11th of July 1670, and between their Danish and Most Christian majesties of August 23d 1742, the will and opinion of the high contracting powers, are, that all other trade whatsoever shall be deemed and remain free and unrestrained.

By the declaration delivered to the belligerent powers, their contracting majesties have already challenged the privileges founded on natural right, whence spring the freedom of trade and navigation; as well as the right of neutral powers; and being fully determined not to depend in future merely on an arbitrary interpretation, devised to answer some private advantages or concerns, they mutually covenanted as followeth:

First, That it will be lawful for any ship whatever to sail freely from one port to another, or along the coast of the powers now at war.—2dly. That all merchandise and effects belonging to the subjects of the said belligerent powers, and shipped on neutral bottoms, shall be entirely free; except contraband goods.—3dly. In order to ascertain what constitutes the blockade of any place or port, it is to be understood to be in such predicament, when the assailing power has taken such a station, as to expose to imminent danger, any ship or ships that would attempt to sail in or out of the said ports.—4thly. No neutral ships shall be stopped without a material and well-grounded cause: and in such cases justice shall be done to them without loss of time, and besides indemnifying, each and every time, the party aggrieved, and thus stopped without sufficient cause, full satisfaction shall be given to the high contracting powers, for the insult offered to their flag.

IV. In order to protect officially the general trade of their respective subjects, on the fundamental principles aforesaid; her Imperial, and his royal majesty have thought proper, for ef-

fecting such purpose, each respectively to fit out a proportionate rate of ships of war and frigates: The Squadron of each of the contracting powers shall be stationed in a proper latitude, and shall be employed in escorting convoys according to the particular circumstances of the navigators and traders of each nation.

V. Should any of the merchantmen belonging to the subjects of the contracting powers, sail in a latitude where shall be no ships of war of their own nation, and thus be deprived of the protection; in such case, the commander of the Squadron belonging to the other friendly power shall at the request of said merchantmen, grant them sincerely, and *bona fide*, all necessary assistance. The ships of war and frigates, of either of the contracting powers, shall thus protect and assist the merchantmen of the other: provided nevertheless, that under the sanction of such required assistance and protection, no contraband be carried on, nor any prohibited trade, contrary to the laws of the neutrality.

VI. The present convention cannot be supposed to have any relative effect; that is to extend to the differences that may have arisen since its being concluded: unless the controversy should spring from continual vexations which might tend to aggrieve and oppress all the European nations.

VII. If, notwithstanding the cautious and friendly care of the contracting powers, and their steady adherence to an exact neutrality, the Russian and Danish merchantmen should happen to be insulted, plundered, or captured by any of the armed ships or privateers belonging to any of the belligerent powers: in such case the ambassador or envoy of the aggrieved party, to the offending court, shall claim such ship or ships, insisting on a proper satisfaction, and never neglect to obtain a reparation for the insult offered to the flag of his court. The minister of the other contracting power shall at the same time, in the most efficacious and vigorous manner, defend such requisition, which shall be supported by both parties with unanimity. But in case of any refusal, or even delay in redressing the grievances complained of; then their majesties will retaliate against the power that shall thus refuse to do them justice

justice, and immediately agree together on the most proper means of making well founded reprisals.

VIII. In case either of the contracting powers, or both at the same time, should be in any manner aggrieved or attacked, in consequence of the present convention, or for any reason relating thereto; it is agreed, that both powers will join, act in concert for their mutual defence, and unite their forces in order to procure to themselves an adequate and perfect satisfaction, both in regard to the insult put upon their respective flags, and the losses suffered by their subjects.

IX. This convention shall remain in force for and during the continuance of the present war; and the obligation enforced thereby, will serve as the ground-work of all treaties that may be set on foot hereafter: according to future occurrences, and on the breaking out of any fresh maritime wars which might unluckily disturb the tranquillity of Europe. Meanwhile, all that is hereby agreed upon shall be deemed as binding and permanent, in regard both to mercantile and naval affairs, and shall have the force of law in determining the rights of neutral nations.

X. The chief aim and principal object of the present convention being to secure the freedom of trade and navigation, the high contracting powers have antecedently agreed, and do engage to give to all other neutral powers free leave to accede to the present treaty, and, after a thorough knowledge of the principles on which it rests, share equally in the obligations and advantages thereof.

XI. In order that the powers, now

at war, may not be ignorant of the strength and nature of the engagements entered into by the two courts aforesaid; the high-contracting parties shall give notice, in the most friendly manner, to the belligerent powers, of the measures by them taken; by which, far from meaning any manner of hostility, or causing any loss or injury to other powers, their only intention is to protect the trade and navigation of their respective subjects.

XII. This convention shall be ratified by the contracting powers, and the ratifications interchanged between the parties in due form, within the space of six weeks, from the day of its being signed, or even sooner, if possible. In witness whereof, and by virtue of the full powers granted us for the purpose, we have put our hands and seals to the present treaty.

Given at Copenhagen, July the 19th, 1780.

(Signed)

CHARLES D'OSTEN, called SOKEN,
J. SCHACK RATLAU,
A. P. COMPTE BERNSTORFF.
O. THOTT.
H. EIKSTEDT.

Acceded to, and signed by the plenipotentiaries of the court of Sweden, at Peterburgh, 21st of July, 1780, and by the States-General accepted Nov. 20, 1780, and signed at Peterburgh, Jan. 5, 1781, with the addition only of article

XIII. If the respective squadrons, or ships of war, should meet or unite, to act in conjunction, the command in chief will be regulated according to what is commonly practised between the crowned heads and the Republic.

STATE PAPER, No. II.

The SECOND REPORT of the Commissioners appointed to examine, take and state, the PUBLIC ACCOUNTS of the Kingdom.

(For the FIRST REPORT, see our Appendix to Vol. XLIX for 1780, p. 607, published last month.)

PURSUING the line of inquiry marked out in our first report to the Legislature, namely, an examination of the balances in the hands of those accountants who receive money from the subject, to be paid into the Exchequer; that we might omit no

office of receipt, and no receiver of the public revenue under that description, we obtained from the office of the auditor of the Exchequer, "a list of all the public offices where money is received for taxes or duties, and of the names of all persons who are receivers

ceivers of public money raised upon the subject by taxes or duties, and who pay the same into the Exchequer."

We have examined into the manner in which the public revenue is collected, received, and paid into the Exchequer, in all these offices, and by all these receivers.

In the Customs, the Receiver General, William Mellish, Esq. certified to us, That upon the 10th of September last, there was in his hands, exclusive of the current weekly receipts of the duties of the customs, the sum of four thousand four hundred and twelve pounds, three shillings, and ten pence; which sum was the amount of certain collections transmitted to him, either from the plantations, or particular out-ports; and was to continue in his hands no longer than until the Comptroller General, as to some parts of it, and the Commissioners, as to other parts, should direct under what heads of duties the several items, of which this sum was compounded, should be arranged, and paid into the Exchequer, or otherwise disposed of. Mr. Mellish has informed us, that part of this sum has been since paid by him, according to orders of the Commissioners and Comptroller-general; and that the other parts thereof, amounting to three thousand two hundred eighty-eight pounds, fourteen shillings, and eleven pence farthing, was remaining in his hands the 20th instant; this remainder, we are of opinion, the Commissioners and Comptroller-general should in their several departments arrange, and the Receiver-general should pay according to such arrangement as speedily as possible.

By the examinations of Joshua Powell, Esq. chief clerk to the Comptroller-general; and of Mr. Anthony Blinkhorn, Assistant to the Receiver-general, it appears, that the duties of the Customs are collected by officers, either in London or at the out-ports; in London, the chief teller every day receives them from the collectors, and pays them into the office of the Receiver-general; at the out-ports, the collectors remit their receipt by bills to the Receiver-general, and are not permitted to retain in their hands above one hundred pounds, unless for special reasons, allowed of by the Commissioners, and by the Lords of the

Treasury. The net produce of every duty received in each week, is paid by the Receiver-general in the following week into the Exchequer.

In the Excise, we find, from the examinations of George Lewis Scott, Esq. one of the Commissioners, and of Richard Paton, Esq. Second General Accountant (both annexed to our first report) that the collectors retain in their hands no part of the duties they receive; and that the Receiver-general every week pays into the Exchequer the net produce of this revenue, unless some foreseen demands, in the following week, make a reservation of any part of it necessary.

In the Stamp-office, we examined Mr. James Dugdale, Deputy Receiver-general; and Mr. John Lloyd, first clerk to the Comptroller and Accountant-general; from whom we collect, that the whole produce of these duties, arising either from the receipt at the office in London, or from bills remitted from the distributors in the country, is paid every week into the Exchequer.

In the Salt-office, Milward Rowe, Esq. one of the Commissioners, and Mr. John Elliot, Correspondent, were examined: The collectors of these duties are continually remitting their receipt to the office in bills; every week the account is made up, and the whole balance paid into the Exchequer, reserving always, in the hands of the cashier, a sum not exceeding five hundred pounds, for the purpose of defraying the incidental expences of the office.

In the office for licensing Hawkers and Pedlars, we learn from Mr. James Turner, one of the Commissioners, that the riding surveyors keep remitting to this office, in bills, the duties they receive in the country; which the cashier pays, together with what he receives in London, weekly, into the Exchequer, pursuant to the Act of the 9th and 10th of King William the Third, provided his whole receipt amounts to no more than two hundred pounds; reserving in his hands such a sum as may be sufficient for the payment of salaries, incidents, and current expences.

In the office for regulating Hackney-coaches and chairs, we collect from the examination of Mr. Joseph Marshall,

shall, clerk to the Receiver-general, that the duties or rents of the Hackney-coaches become due every lunar month, and of the Hackney-chairs every quarter; and these rents being usually paid within a certain time after they become due, the Receiver-general makes a payment of one thousand pounds into the Exchequer every twenty-eight days, except that each of his quarterly payments amounts to five hundred pounds only, as he then reserves in his hands a sum for the payment of salaries and the incidental expences of the office.

The punctuality and expedition with which the duties collected in these offices pass from the pocket of the subject into the Exchequer, leave us no room to suggest any alteration in the time or manner of paying in the same.

In the Post-office, Robert Trevor, Esq. the Receiver-general, in answer to our precept, returned a balance of nine thousand three hundred fifty-eight pounds, two shillings, in his hands upon the 5th of September last. From his examination, and from those of William Fauquier, Esq. Accountant-general in this office, and of Mr. William Ward, collector of the Bye and Cross-Road-office, it appears, that this revenue is paid into the office of the Receiver-general, either by certain officers or collectors in London (some paying every other day, some weekly, and some quarterly, or by remittances in bills from the Post-masters in the country) who do not keep the money they receive any considerable time in their hands. The collector of the Bye and Cross-Road-office makes his payments to the Receiver-general quarterly, and to the amount of about fifteen thousand pounds each quarter. The Receiver-general pays into the Exchequer seven hundred pounds every week, pursuant to the Act of the 9th and 10th of Queen Anne, chapter the 10th, and the balance in his hands he pays in every quarter, reserving about five thousand pounds to answer incidental warrants from the board, to pay salaries and other expences of the office.

There are four branches of the revenue which are collected not under the direction of commissioners, but by single persons only: These are, the first fruits, and the tenths of the

clergy; and the deductions of sixpence, and of one shilling, in the pound out of pensions, salaries, fees, and wages.

We examined Edward Mulso, Esq. the Receiver, and John Bacon, Esq. the Deputy receiver, of the First Fruits; who informed us, that this revenue is received from the clergy, at the office in London; that at the end of October, or the beginning of November, in every year, this Receiver pays into the Exchequer, the net receipt of the preceding year, ending 31st of December; and that the balance of this duty, in his hands, upon the 30th of November last, was four thousand three hundred thirty two pounds, eight shillings, and eleven pence three farthings.

Robert Chester, Esq. the Receiver of the Tenths, being examined, we find that these payments become due from the clergy every Christmas, that they ought to be made before the last day of April following, and if they are not made before the 31st of May, he delivers an account of the defaulters into the Exchequer; that he receives these payments, together with the arrears of former years, during the following year, ending at Christmas, at which time he makes up his yearly account, and in the month of June or July after, he has, for the last three years, paid into the Exchequer the net receipt of the preceding year; and it appears, that, upon the 10th of December last, the sum in his hands was nine thousand eight hundred and ninety pounds, and two-pence halfpenny.

Both these dues from the clergy are granted in pursuance of the 2d and 3d of Queen Anne, chapter 11th, to the corporation called "The Governors of the bounty of Queen Anne," for the augmentation of the maintainance of the poor clergy. These governors usually hold their first meeting some time in November every year, a short time before which it has been customary for these receivers to make their payments into the Exchequer.

Thomas Astle, Esq. receiver of the Six-penny duty, collects it from the offices and persons charged, either quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly, according to the practice of the officer or person he receives it from: He has no stated

Stated times for his payments into the Exchequer, except that in March or April, every year, he pays in the balance then in his hands, of the last year's collection. By his return to us, upon the 16th of December last, the sum of six thousand eight hundred eighty one pounds, seven shillings, and eleven pence, was then remaining in his hands; but this sum, as he has since informed us, he has paid into the Exchequer, together with the balance of his year's account, ending the 5th instant.

Richard Carter, Esq. receiver of the One Shilling duty, collects it from different offices, at different times: he usually makes payments every quarter into the Exchequer, and once a year pays in the balance. The sum in his hands, upon the 20th of October last, was two thousand and fifty pounds, fifteen shillings, and seven pence; and he has since signified to us, that he has paid the same into the Exchequer.

The intention of the clause in this act, which directs our first inquiries to the public money in the hands of accountants, is, that the public may the sooner avail themselves of the use of their own money: one of the indispensable means of obtaining this end is, to accelerate the payments of the revenue into the Exchequer.

Out of the revenue of the Post-office, the Act of Queen Anne orders a payment of seven hundred pounds every week into the Exchequer, and assigns as a reason, "the raising a present supply of monies for carrying on the war, and other of her majesty's most necessary occasions." The necessary occasions of these times, require payments as large and as frequent as can be made. It appears from an account of the net produce of the revenues of the Post-office at the time of the Act of Queen Anne passed, and from the Accounts of the present weekly receipts of these revenues, and of the balances paid quarterly into the Exchequer, transmitted to us from the Receiver-general, that the revenues of this office are much increased, and that the current weekly receipt will supply a much larger payment than seven hundred pounds. We are therefore of opinion, that the method of paying the balance every week into the Exchequer, established in the Cus-

toms, Excise, and other offices above-mentioned, should be adopted in the Post-office; and that the Receiver-general should every week pay the net balance of his receipt into the Exchequer, reserving in his hands no more than is necessary to answer the current payments and expences of the office.

It appears to be customary for the receiver of the First Fruits, to detain in his hands the produce of the whole year until eight or nine months after that year is ended, besides receiving the current produce of those months; and for the receiver of the Tenth to detain in his hands, for at least a year, the whole of this duty, received by him before the 31st of May, in each year (at which time he delivers a list of the defaulters into the Exchequer) besides receiving the current produce of that year. It appears likewise that the receivers of the Sixpenny and Shilling duties, do not pay into the Exchequer the whole produce of these duties as they receive them. All such detentions are, in our opinion, a disadvantage to the public, and liable to abuse. There exists no reason why the public should not have the custody and use of public money, rather than an individual, until the service to which it is appropriated, of whatever nature that service may be, calls for its application: the public coffers are the safe repository for public money.

One purpose, among others, expressed in the act that appoints us, is, that any defect in the present method of collecting the duties may be corrected, and that a less expensive one may be established; and we are expressly directed to report such regulations, as in our judgement shall appear expedient to be established, in order that the duties may hereafter be received in the manner the most advantageous to the public.

We therefore, in obedience thereto, think it our duty to subjoin one observation, that has occurred to us during the progress of our enquiries.

The land-tax, and the duties arising from stamps, salt, licences to hawkers and pedlars, and from hackney coaches and chairs, are under the management of five separate and distinct boards of commissioners, consisting of twenty five in number; the amount of the gross produce of the last four of these duties, by the returns made to our pre-

cepts

cepts, is eight hundred thirty one thousand, one hundred and twenty six pounds, three shillings, and one penny three farthings; of the net produce, seven hundred sixty thousand five hundred forty-eight pounds, fifteen shillings and six pence. The time in which the Commissioners are usually engaged in transacting the business of their several offices is as follows: the attendance of the Commissioners of the Land Tax, at their office, is thrice a week; of the Stamp-office, thrice a week; of the Salt-office twice a week; of Hawkers and Pedlars, once a week; of Hackney coaches and chairs once a week.

We are aware, that the comparative produce of different duties, is not alone a criterion by which we may judge with precision and certainty of the time, trouble, expence, and number of officers necessary to be employed in the management of them; to have formed an accurate and decisive opinion upon this point, it would have been neces-

sary to have entered into an examination, which would have carried us too far from the object of our present enquiry; but we are of opinion, that the small produce of some of these duties, and the short time in which each of these five boards are able to transact their business, are circumstances which induce strong presumption, that so many establishments are not necessary for the management of these branches of the revenue; and which lay a reasonable foundation for an enquiry, whether there may not be formed a consolidation of offices, beneficial to the public. This suggestion we submit to the wisdom of the legislature.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)

T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)

A. PIGGOTT, (L. S.)

RICH. NEAVE, (L. S.)

S. BEACHROFT, (L. S.)

GEO. DRUMMOND. (L. S.)

*Office of Accounts, Bell-yard,
31st of January, 1781.*

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780. (Continued from our last.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, January 23.

THE House met pursuant to their adjournment before Christmas, but no material business was transacted, except fixing the days for hearing the merits of the Coventry and several other petitions; and receiving the petitions of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and common council of the city of London; of the merchants of London, trading to or concerned in the islands of Jamaica and Barbadoes; and of the corporation of Bristol, all praying for parliamentary relief to the sufferers by the late dreadful earthquakes and hurricanes in the West-India islands.

Wednesday Jan. 24.

In a committee of supply to take into consideration the aforesaid petitions, Lord North stated to the committee the impracticability of making full compensation to the sufferers, in the present circumstances of the nation. All, he said, that could be attempted at present was to give immediate relief to the poorest of the inhabitants who were

the least able to subsist under their distresses. This relief should consist in sending them provisions, a little money, and materials to enable them to rebuild their houses. His lordship then entered into the proportion of the damages sustained at Barbadoes and Jamaica, and having made it appear that the calamity was general all over Barbadoes, whereas it was confined to two parishes, and those the richest in Jamaica, "He moved, that the sum of 80,000l. should be granted to his majesty for the relief of his distressed subjects in the island of Barbadoes; and 40,000l. for those of Jamaica; which motions were carried unanimously, and the next day reported and agreed to in the same manner by the House. It was also resolved, that the said sums should be issued clear of all deductions for fees of office, and that the distribution of the said relief should be entrusted to persons on the islands, recommended by the merchants and planters resident in England,

HOUSE

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thursday, January 25.

The following message from his majesty being delivered to the House by Lord Viscount Stormont, secretary of state for the northern department, it was read by the chancellor.

“ George R.

“ His majesty judges it proper to acquaint the House of Lords, that, during the recess of parliament, he has been indispensably obligated to direct letters of marque and general reprisals to be issued against the States General of the United Provinces, and their subjects.

“ The causes and motives of his majesty's conduct on this occasion, are set forth in his publick declaration, which he has ordered to be laid before the House.

“ His majesty has with the utmost reluctance been induced to take an hostile measure against a state, whose alliance with this kingdom stood not only on the faith of ancient treaties, but on the soundest principles of good policy.—His majesty has used every endeavour to prevail on the States General to return to a line of conduct, conformable to those principles, to the tenor of their engagements, and to the common and natural interests of both kingdoms, and has left nothing untried to prevent, if possible, the present rupture.

“ His majesty is fully persuaded that the justice and necessity of the measures he has taken, will be acknowledged by all the world.—Relying therefore on the protection of Divine Providence, and the zealous and affectionate support of his people, his majesty has the firmest confidence, that by a vigorous exertion of the spirit and resources of the nation, he shall be able to maintain the honour of his crown, and the rights and interests of his people, against all his enemies, and to bring them to listen to equitable terms of peace.”

Lord Stormont then in a very able speech, entered into the grounds of the present rupture with the Dutch, and shewed the necessity of obliging them by force of arms, after all other means had failed to open their eyes to their true interests, and to do justice to Great Britain. All the memorials which were necessary to prove not only their breach of treaties, and inimical practices, but the patient and unremitted applications

made by our court, to induce them to change their conduct, were likewise read; after which his lordship moved an humble address to his majesty, to thank him for communicating to the House the steps he had taken against Holland, to express their approbation of the justice and wisdom of his majesty's conduct, and to assure him of every support in their power to enable him to fulfil his intentions with respect to that ungrateful people. The motion being seconded,

The Duke of Richmond rose to oppose it, and was very warm in his expressions; he opposed it because the House were not in possession of all the papers necessary to form an adequate judgment of the necessity of commencing hostilities against the Dutch, and unless it could be clearly proved that such a measure was unavoidable, he should certainly give his vote against it, as big with ruin to this country, and a fresh instance of the incapacity and corruption of his majesty's ministers. His grace added, that he should not have come to the House, had it not been to enter his protest against a war with Holland, and he hinted that he should not attend the House again. He concluded with a motion, for postponing the assurances of support till an address should be presented, beseeching his majesty to order copies of all the memorials, letters, &c. that have passed lately between the States General and his majesty's ambassador at the Hague, to be laid before the House. A motion of this nature fell to the ground of course, because the foundation of the rupture is, that the States General have not given any answer to the remonstrances of the British ambassador. The Marquis of Rockingham supported the opposition to Lord Stormont's motion.

Earl Bathurst, in favour of the address, reprobated the conduct of opposition, and reprehended the warmth of expression made use of by a certain noble speaker, adding, that there was a set of men in this kingdom, with malice in their bosoms, and inveteracy in their envenomed tongues, who are perpetually extolling our enemies, and depreciating their own country, which they would sacrifice to the accomplishment of their design of ruining the present administration.

The Lord Chancellor displayed great political

political abilities united with candour and moderation, and he so clearly pointed out the absolute necessity of making the Dutch sensible of their error, that his arguments seemed to be incontrovertible, but *Lord Camden* undertook a reply, in which he lamented the unhappy situation of Great Britain, reduced to the necessity, if any such necessity existed, of plunging into greater to avoid lesser evils.

The Duke of Chandos and the *Earl of Chesterfield* justified the conduct of the ministry; and at half past one in the morning, *Lord Stotmont's* motion was carried by 84 votes against 19.

The same day in the House of Commons *Lord North* delivered the same message from his majesty to that house, which occasioned a long and interesting debate.

Lord North's speech introductory to his motion for an address to his majesty, similar to that of the Lords, was a recapitulation of the manifesto against the Dutch, with illustrations. The clearest condemnation of the conduct of Holland was given in the following circumstances: By a treaty between England and Holland in 1678, the two powers had solemnly agreed that if one should be attacked, the other should, in the space of *two months* from the first attack, declare war against the invader, and become a principal in it. In 1716, this treaty was enlarged, and it was stipulated, that if either should be even *threatened* with an invasion, the other should declare war in the space of two months against the menacing power. It is notorious that the Dutch instead of observing the stipulations in these treaties, have not only denied to become principals in the war against our enemies, but have assisted them by supplying them with naval stores, and have likewise countenanced the league entered into by one of their provinces with the king's rebellious subjects in America. When, therefore, said his lordship, gentlemen have considered the duty of the Dutch to assist us, their connexions with our enemies, their treaty with the rebellious colonies in America, their breach of faith, and their constant refusal during *three whole years* to fulfil their engagements, the necessity of the war must strike every impartial man.

Lord Lewisham seconded the motion

for an address, and speaking of the present difficulties we labour under in contending with such powerful enemies as France and Spain, which the gentlemen in opposition assigned as reasons for not breaking with the Dutch, his lordship made this animated declaration, "That he wished not to live to see that day when we should be obliged to put up with those insults which our honour called upon us to resent."

Mr. Thomas Townshend would not admit the necessity of commencing hostilities against the Dutch, and before that necessity could be admitted, he thought the Memorial, presented by our court to the Dutch in 1777, should be laid before the House, for he looked upon that Memorial to have been the cause of the refusal of the Dutch to grant us the stipulated succours: it was couched he said in such haughty terms, as no independent state could put up with. He complained of the misconduct of the ministry in abandoning the system of securing allies on the continent, which had been adopted in former wars, and said, that they had a facility in creating new enemies, and in losing antient friends. In short, considering the present circumstances of the nation, he thought a war with Holland ought to be avoided.

Lord North denied the charge of abandoning the system of continental connexions, on the contrary he declared himself a friend to them, as essentially necessary to preserve the balance of power in Europe.

Mr. Wraxall imputed our present want of allies on the continent to the jealousy occasioned by our great power at the close of the last war.

He censured those, who had suffered the French navy to increase to the proud pitch of grandeur in which it was now to be seen. It had started up suddenly, and on the fatal 27th of July boldly faced and fought a superior fleet of Britain, and returned not inglorious into port: that was a melancholy and infamous day, which ought to be erased from the annals of our history, and turn that House into a house of mourning. *Mr. Wraxall* took a view of the different neutral courts, and pointed out their different interests and resources. The power of Prussia was now nothing; it was a *vox et præterea nihil*; it had nothing to support it now but

but the former reputation of its monarch, who is no longer loved or respected by his subjects. But the court of Vienna, he said, was the place in which all our addresses should centre; the Emperor had an army of between 3 and 400,000 men, the finest troops in Europe; all anxious to shew their zeal for a prince whom they idolize, and who, in the late *fracas* with Prussia sacrificed his martial ardour to the pacific disposition of his lately deceased mother. An alliance with the House of Austria might be the salvation of this country: we supported the pretensions of the Emperor's grandfather to the throne of Spain, and we established the tottering throne of his mother the late Empress Queen; the present illustrious head of that house (of Austria) might return the compliment, and guard the throne of England: in the manner in which he received Mr. Bolts, and made him supervisor of his India affairs, shews the wish he has to have an East India Company; we might assist his views; and a subsidy of *one million* of money might make the great and powerful Joseph our friend.

Mr. Eyre assented to the necessity of the war, and shewed, from a recent transaction, that the Dutch intended nothing but hostilities against us. By a letter from Antigua of the 30th of November, he learned, that the Dutch Admiral on his arrival at St. Eustatia had ordered all the condemned prizes that we had made there to come under his stern, and immediately released them. He remembered very well in the two last wars, that the ministers of this country had not used half so much ceremony with the Dutch as the present ministry had; that they had seized ships to the value of *several millions*, and condemned them; and he hoped that, ere long, Eustatia, that nest of pirates, would be in our hands.

Lord John Cavendish said, that the case of the Dutch, and of the other belligerent powers was very different; France had attacked us, and so had Spain; and he agreed to a war with them because it was inevitable; but it was not so with the Dutch; they had not declared against us; we had on the contrary declared against them: he had not therefore the same reason for assenting to a war with them as he had against the House of Bourbon: he

therefore would propose (and moved it) that the House condoled with the king, but instead of saying, that it was for the *unavoidable necessity* of hostilities, he moved this amendment, *on account of the hostilities*; and also inform his Majesty, That they would take into consideration the papers that he had ordered to be laid before them, and that if from them they should find that hostilities had been unavoidable, they would stand by him with their lives and fortunes.

Mr. Sinclair lamented, that when our enemies were to be increased, we should find them in Holland; that country that had been raised to independence by the fostering hand of Queen Elizabeth; and supported by succeeding monarchs of this country; so that we might now in our surprise say with Cæsar to the best beloved assassin.—*ET TU BRUTE!* But he had not a doubt but we should make these new enemies repent, that they had forced us to wage war with them. Their trade was extensive, and, passing by our doors, would be exposed to our armed vessels: they would suffer in the East and West-Indies, where they were totally defenceless; and the herring fishery, on the coast of Scotland, which, to our shame, was in their hands, and brought them in *FIVE MILLIONS* a year, must necessarily be interrupted: nay the very mounds which defended them from the ocean might, for want of sufficient sums to keep them in repair, the revenues being exhausted by supporting fleets and armies, and by losses in commerce—those mounds might give way, and leave the ocean to deluge the country. Spirit on our side would enable us to face our enemy with honour, and he doubted not but we should do it with success; despair was not known without doors, he was glad it was to be heard of only within those walls.

The House divided on the motion for the amendment.

Noes	180
Ayes	101

Majority 79

Another amendment was moved by Lord Mahon, which being negatived without a division, the original motion was then put, and carried. The House rose at half past eleven.

The address of the House of Lords was presented to his majesty the next day. And that of the House of Commons a few days after, to which his majesty returned a most gracious answer, thanking them for this fresh instance of their duty and affection, and assuring them that he had the fullest reliance upon their support, and that he hoped the vigorous exertions he was determined to make would, under the providence of God, defeat the designs of all his enemies and procure to his people, the blessing of a safe and honourable peace.

A protest was entered upon the journal of the House of Lords against their address signed by the Duke of Richmond, the Earl of Shelburne, and eight other Peers.

Tuesday, January 30.

Mr. Hussy moved for an account of all the letters of marque and reprisals granted by the Admiralty since the commencement of the present war. The design of this motion was to get at the number of seamen employed on board these vessels, that it might be known what hands could be taken from them to man our fleets, as he understood men were very much wanted.

Lord North, Lord Nugent and *Sir Richard Sutton*, severally stated the impropriety of the motion, as tending to convey information to our enemies of the number and force of our private ships of war; as unprecedented, and not calculated to answer the design proposed, because the privateers and merchant ships having letters of marque are generally manned with seamen who never would engage in the king's service. Whereupon the motion was withdrawn.

The thanks of the house were ordered to the Rev. Mr. Cornewall for his sermon preached before them at St. Margaret's church the day before.

The Sheriffs of Coventry, with their counsel were called to the bar, and the counsel for Lord Sheffield and Mr. Yeo, and after some time spent in arguments upon the form of proceeding, the further consideration of the business was postponed to the following Tuesday.

Thursday, February 1.

This day Mr. Fox, in a very full house, made a motion of which he had given notice before the Christmas re-

cess. This gentleman and his friends had openly declared that they considered the re-employment of Sir Hugh Palliser, in any capacity, in his majesty's service, as a criminal measure on the part of administration, and they considered his appointment to be governor of Greenwich Hospital as an insult offered to the navy by the First Lord of the Admiralty. If the House therefore had concurred in this opinion, by agreeing to Mr. Fox's first motion, which was, "That the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser to the government of Greenwich Hospital, who had been declared by a court-martial to have preferred a malicious prosecution against his commander in chief, is destructive to the discipline and derogatory to the honour of the British navy," it was to have been followed by another to address his majesty for the removal, and afterwards for the punishment, of Lord Sandwich.

A long and spirited debate took place upon the motion just mentioned; but the subject has been so often canvassed in the public prints, and so much tautology occurred in the debate, that we shall only point out, in a concise manner, the real merits of the question on both sides.

The principal speakers for the motion were Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke and Admiral Keppel. Against it Lord North, Mr. Miller, and Governor Johnstone (or more properly Commodore Johnstone.)

The arguments advanced to show that Sir Hugh Palliser ought not to have been restored to the king's favour, or employed in his service, in any department, were entirely founded on his conduct in bringing Admiral Keppel to trial out of season, after he had sailed under his command a second time, without even hinting at any misconduct of the Admiral in the engagement on the 27th of July 1778, and on the declaration of the court martial which sat upon the trial of Admiral Keppel, that Sir Hugh Palliser had brought a malicious charge against his commander in chief. The restoration of a man, thus circumstanced, it was contended must be attended with the worst consequences; naval officers would not be encouraged to hope for preferment as a reward for the best performance of their duty, but would necessarily

be discouraged from pursuing the line of honour and reputation, when they saw a man convicted of a crime which militated against both, become an object of court favour. The ruin of their country might be the result of such a measure, for if the navy became spiritless there would be an end of our power and resources.

Lord North, in stating his objections to the motion, avowed that if there was any crime in the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser to the government of Greenwich Hospital he and the rest of his majesty's confidential servants had a share in the guilt, in common with Lord Sandwich, for they had advised his majesty to make this promotion. He then justified the measure, from the sentence of the court martial that sat in judgement upon Sir Hugh Palliser; which his lordship insisted, was a recommendation of the Vice Admiral to his sovereign, for they had pronounced his conduct on the 27th of July, to have been in many instances highly exemplary and meritorious. And as to the declaration of the other court martial, it was by all sound lawyers deemed *extra-judicial*; they had no right to decide upon the Vice Admiral's motives, especially as they had denied him the liberty of defending himself, in answer to their charge of malice. His lordship from precedents demonstrated that it had been the usual custom of courts martial when they had it in contemplation to censure an accuser for malice, to hear him in his own justification, respecting his motives. Upon the whole, he concluded, that as the first court martial had not tried or convicted Sir Hugh Palliser of malice, they being only appointed to try Admiral Keppel; and as the second court martial had acquitted the Vice Admiral, with commendations of his conduct, the House would applaud rather than censure the ministry for recommending him to the favour of his sovereign. His lordship then moved the following amendment of Mr. Fox's motion, "That it is the opinion of the House, that the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser to the government of Greenwich Hospital, who had been declared guilty of malice by the court-martial appointed to try Admiral Keppel,

but had not been tried for malice, or heard in his defence on that head, and the said Sir Hugh Palliser, having for forty-five years, served his king and country, both in a civil and military capacity with bravery, ability and fidelity, is a measure destructive of discipline, &c."

The speech of Commodore Johnstone threw so much light upon the spirit of party, and such force upon the main question, that we take pleasure in giving it to our readers, more particularly as it came from a professional man, who not many years since was a principal leader in the opposition.

"He protested solemnly against the existence of any power in a court-martial to censure an accuser unheard: attempts of that kind had been made often, when he sat as judge, but they had been always over-ruled. He beheld Sir Hugh Palliser in a double point of view—as a soldier and a politician; as a soldier, he viewed his conduct on the 27th of July with rapture, ranging bravely along the line, backing his topsails that he might remain the longer in action, wearing to renew it, and shattered, torn, disabled as he was, turning upon the enemy like a *bull dog*: when he saw that gallant admiral *babbling* through the House in consequence of the wounds he had received in his country's service, he challenged all his respect, all his admiration: as a politician he could not approve of his conduct; but he would not deduce an acquiescence in the charge of malice from his resignation: for his part, he would not have resigned; but as the noble lord had justly observed, the times had run mad; and phrenzy had seized the minds of the people—London had been illuminated three nights for the disgraceful 27th of July; that House had voted thanks for the protection of trade that had not arrived in the channel till our fleet had been in port some time; and proofs had been discovered of the newly acquired glory of the British flag, nine months after the nation had begun to weep over its departed lustre. That the 27th of July was not the brightest in the history of the commander in chief—there was blame somewhere; and when the

Admiral

admiral praised Sir Hugh Palliser by name, he had acted very wrong, if that officer had deserved reprehension. He was sorry Admiral Keppel was no longer employed; but it was his own fault: if he thought his retreat was the consequence of Sir Hugh's exaltation, he would condemn it; but if both were in some measure to blame for conduct on a particular day, that was no reason why their former gallant actions should be forgot: he well remembered those of the gallant admiral, and though he could not recollect the 27th of July without indignation, yet he never would forget the many brilliant actions which counterbalanced that disgrace. Politics were the bane of the service; the brave Walton, who had sent home the extraordinary account of *taken, burnt, and destroyed, de per marginem*, had suffered himself to be carried away by party, and had agreed to the confederacy formed by Admiral Boscawen's captains, to ruin his commander; but when he saw his admiral attacked; he could not bear to see him torn by the enemy, but breaking through the confederacy, he instantly bore down to his relief. The mere act of confederacy being his only crime, was forgot, and a pardon granted him in consequence of his former services. One act should not damn a meritorious officer. Sir Hugh Palliser in many actions had signalized himself in a service of 45 years. He was the darling of Sir Charles Saunders; and the seamen-like and gallant manner in which he took a French seventy-four, would ever be remembered by the fleet. Popular infatuation was unaccountable; Sir H. Palliser, for an act of which he was not fairly convicted, was condemned never to serve again! and London was three days in a blaze for the inglorious 27th of July. Good God! cried the governor (putting his hands on his face, and shrugging up his shoulders) the 27th of July! Politics ought never, he said, to interfere with the duty of a seaman; and greatly as he respected the hon. admiral, he could not but be hurt, at finding him in a Surrey committee, declaring that the war with America was unjust; and also, declaring that the Dutch war, which he deemed both just and necessary, was founded on a principle of piracy. Thus the officers;

in both these wars, were branded with the odious name of pirates; and charged with carrying on an unjust war.

The absurdity of carrying the motion as amended by Lord North must be obvious to every one unacquainted with the proceedings of the House.

Upon a division at half past two in the morning there were 214 votes for the amendment to 149 against it, and in this unintelligible manner it was stated in the public papers. But it should have been added, that the motion carried was only that these words reciting the amendment do stand as part of the original motion, which being agreed to, The Speaker then put the main question, that this motion so amended do pass—upon which, another member moved the order of the day, and it was carried; which is a parliamentary mode of dismissing the question agitated entirely.

Friday, February 2.

A bill was ordered in for the encouragement of seamen, and a Committee was appointed to prepare it. Went through the reading of several bills, and then adjourned to Tuesday, the clerks of the House and some of the members being obliged to attend at the trial of Lord George Gordon on Monday.

Tuesday, February 6.

A committee was chosen by ballot to try the merits of the Worcester election on the petition of Sir Watkin Lewes; and Mr. Burke gave notice that, on Thursday the 15th, he should move for leave to bring in a bill for the reduction of the civil list establishment. This is a renewal of the plan that failed in the last session of the last parliament.

Thursday, February 8.

The counsel were called to the bar, and opened the business of the Coventry election, an affair so intricate and of such length, that no proper account can be given of it till the whole is finished.

Monday, February 12.

Gen. Smith introduced his promised motion for taking into consideration the petition of the British inhabitants of the provinces of Bengal, Bakar, and Orissa, by stating the distress and confusion occasioned in those provinces by the supreme court of judicature, instituted by act

act of parliament in the 13th year of his Majesty's reign. This display he illustrated by citing particular instances of oppression occasioned by enforcing obedience to the English forms of law on a people whose education, religion, native laws, and habits of life, were so totally different from ours, that made those laws we consider as a blessing operate as severe acts of tyranny: so that the decisions of the Supreme Court were resisted by force, and were therefore obliged to be carried into execution by the aid of force; the consequences of which he left to the consideration of the House. He hoped the next ships that went out might calm the discussions, and comfort the sufferers by carrying them intelligence that parliament had taken their case into consideration. He therefore moved, That the petition be referred to a select committee, consisting of fifteen, to be chosen by ballot on Wednesday next at three o'clock.

The General was ably supported, and seconded by Mr. Rous, who spoke to the particulars from his own knowledge, and gave additional weight to the General's representations.

Lord North rose to observe, that he allowed the subject was proper for revival, which he had not the least objection to, but that it ought to be done with due caution; that he had introduced the bill, the effects of which was now reprobated; that it was intended merely to regulate the English inhabitants there, without interfering with the natives of those provinces, any farther than they brought themselves under it by acting as agents for the East-India Company, in which capacity only any of them were liable to the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court; that it had been very deliberately carried through the House, without any material objection, and ought not now to be rashly repealed, lest worst conse-

quences ensue from the instability of our proceedings; that the mode of proceedings dictated by the act were regular, but if any inexpediency should appear, it was so far an object of information or regulation; and his lordship hoped the committee would confine themselves to the operation of the law in question, without criminating the conduct, or affecting the characters of those gentlemen who acted as judges under that act.

Lord North was followed by Sir Richard Sutton, on the opposite side of the subject. He contended, that the law in question committed no violence on the native inhabitants of Bengal, and the other provinces. He said all nations understood the obligations they were under to discharge contracted debts; and that no people were more familiarly used to the negotiation of notes of hand, and other written obligations than those in those provinces. In short, by a different state of the instances cited by General Smith, he converted all the oppression complained of into equitable and regular proceedings.

Sir Fletcher Norton added his wishes for tenderness to the characters of the judges, in whose favour he gave his own testimony by his knowledge of those gentlemen; and was followed by Mr. Wraxall, who, in a diffusive speech, travelled from Bengal over all the quarters of the globe, not forgetting to specify the longitude and latitude of the several places he stopped at.

The Speaker at length put an end to a conversation that might have continued much longer to little purpose, by observing that all these matters were rather prematurely introduced now, being proper objects for the consideration of the committee when it sat. The resolutions moved by General Smith were then agreed to, about six o'clock, without any division.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

RUSSIA, or a complete historical Account of all the Nations which compose that Empire. The third Volume, 8vo.

THIS is the sequel to a work of which we gave an ample review in our Magazine

for March, Vol. XLIX. for 1780, p. 130. Of the forty-four different nations subject to the Russian empire, about twenty situated in the North and North-east parts remained undescribed in the two former, and occupy the third volume just published.

The

The provinces lying to the westward of Mount Oural are in possession of a people called the *Russian Samoyedes*, who were made tributaries to the empire by the Czar *Peter Ivanowitch* about the year 1525, long before the subjection of the nations of Siberia. The Samoyedes are divided into distinct tribes who have their separate habits, manners, and customs; they inhabit the coasts of the Frozen Sea, from the 65th degree of north latitude to the sea shore. The countries they occupy are marshy and full of rocks, so that from the 67th degree of north lat. there are no trees of any kind; and the cold that prevails in these climates prevents vegetation to such a point that even the little brush wood, here and there to be seen, dwindles away to nothing as you advance to the north. Although they do not inhabit *Nova Zembla* situate over against the mouth of the Ob, nevertheless to the eastward of the *Tenesé*, the shores along which their little settlements extend reach to the 75th degree of north latitude, for which reason their vast territories are the thinnest of inhabitants, the coldest, the most barren, and the most wild of any of the known regions of the terrestrial globe. None but imperfect accounts can be expected of such a people, neither does it appear by what means the anonymous writer of this history has been able to get at the new materials he has offered to the public. He informs us indeed, that they all pay a tribute chiefly in furs to the Empress, and that it is collected by inspectors and commissaries who visit them once a year; and that all their tribes are registered by the proper names they give to each, in the chancery of Russia. This register is the more easily kept, as those tribes are very attentive in the preservation of their distinct races, and in order to continue their own, abstain as much as possible from crossing them by marriage. Though there is a great similarity in the general manner of life and the habitations of all those northern tribes, yet in their language, mien, moral character, behaviour, and religious notions, they differ very much. This difference induces our author to class them separately, and to give a distinct account of each branch; so that the volume is divided into as many chapters as there are tribes, and the history of some of them does not fill a page.

Of the Samoyede nations we find the following singularities related. The maturity of the women (in this cold climate) is very early, many of them being mothers at the age of twelve years, and sometimes at eleven; they are not however very prolific, and after thirty years of age they cease to bear children. The indifference they discover towards all the occurrences of life, of whatever kind, amounts to a perfect insensibility. Yet they in common with all the other people that inhabit the most northern regions

are subject to an astonishing irritability of the nervous system. Whenever they are affrighted, or suddenly perceive any striking object, they are altogether beside themselves, recovering their senses, but by slow degrees, and suffering an extreme weakness and lowness of spirits for some time after these swoons. There are numbers of them who cannot endure to hear a person whistle, or to be touched unexpectedly, or even to hear any moderate noise or sound without losing their senses, or being much disordered.

Their constitution has always been, and still is, that of the infancy of the world. They have never had the least idea of a prince, a superior, or any sort of magistrate, excepting the elders of their branches. Since their conquest by the Russians, different *ostrogs*, or little forts, have been built in their territories, composed of high and close palisades, for the purpose of keeping them in order, and of receiving the tribute.

The *Manshour* and *Tungussian* inhabiting the deserts of Eastern Siberia and the Northern Mongolia are the next described by our author. Then the inhabitants of *Kamtschatka*, and other countries bordering thereon. Lastly, the Eastern Islanders, who inhabit a great number of islands situated on the strait which separates the continent of America from that of Asia, and from the coast of Siberia. All these nations follow the Pagan religion, and as there is a species of it called *Schamanæ*, peculiar to them, and differing from the Asiatic or Indian idolatry, the volume closes with a satisfactory account of *Schamanism*.

Those who find any gratification of a thirst for knowledge, in reading to what a low ebb human nature, uncultivated by education, and unprotected by civil polity, may be reduced, will not be disappointed in the perusal of these memoirs of savage brutes in human shapes; some of whose filthy customs and manners had better have remained in obscurity, than to have appeared in print, in any polished nation. Let the divine, the philosopher, the traveller, or any rational member of refined society tell us if he can, what utility there is in publishing the detail of obscene, nasty, beastly transactions. The history of a hog sty would be decent in comparison with some of the *unauthenticated* customs related in this volume.

II. *Medical Commentaries exhibiting a concise View of the latest and most important Discoveries in Medicine and medical Philosophy; collected by Andrew Duncan, M. D. &c. of Edinburgh. Part III. for 1780.*

THE first communication in this useful collection is, a copy of the regulations established by *M. de Sartine* for the preservation of the health of the crews on board the French ships of war; it is dated at Versailles in January 1780, and consists of forty two articles,

articles, respecting cleanliness, dirt, medicines, the care of the sick, and the vigilant attention of the officers in visiting every part of the ship, and enforcing the regulations. We shall select such as we believe are not in use on board the British ships; but which appear to be highly salutary.

Reg. 6. The sea officers, sailors, soldiers, boys, &c. who have dirty legs or feet, shall be obliged to wash with warm water in winter, and in summer to use twice a week the baths established on the starboard and larboard bows.

16. There shall be embarked a proper quantity of rice, malt, and conserve of sorrel for the different soups and panadoes, which agree better with the sick at sea than animal food. Likewise (for the time of convalescence only) a certain quantity of fowls, and of carrots, onions, and ground mustard, the use of which is particularly recommended to the mariners.

17. There shall be embarked also, as a part of the stores for the sick (independent of the medicine chest) vinegar, spirits, sugar, rob of lemons, as well for the composition of the drink of colbert, as of the anti-scorbutic punch.

24. After the water-casks have been carefully cleaned and filled, a piece of quick-lime must be put into each. Half a pound must be added for half casks, and a pound for whole casks; this process being found to preserve the water from a great part of the putridity which it contracts when it is not employed.

25. To correct that putridity which the water will contract more or less quickly, notwithstanding these precautions to prevent it, two pints of good vinegar must be added to every hoghead of water, when it is put into buckets for the use of the crew. A sufficient quantity of vinegar must be taken on board to answer this purpose.

26. Water must never be distributed for drink till after it has been three times filtrated through cloths.

40. After meals the different parts of the deck shall be swept by those who occupy them; and there shall be allowed a small mop and a brush to every birth, for keeping the birth clean, and every day one of the men by turns shall take charge of this.

The great sickness that has prevailed in the French fleet, for two years past, has been imputed very much to uncleanness, and our officers have complained of the nastiness on board the ships they have taken from the French, but if all the regulations here published are once generally established and duly observed, the French ships must hereafter be as cleanly, and their crews as healthy as those of any other nation.

A very material discovery has been made, by experiments on the pernicious consequences of using bell-metal mortars in the shops of our apothecaries; it was communicated to Dr. Duncan in a letter from London, to be published in the Medical Commentaries but the ingenious author has concealed his name. He justly expresses his surprise that physicians have guarded against the poisonous quality of copper, by crying down the use of copper vessels not properly tinned in the kitchen, yet they suffer apothecaries shops and chemical laboratories to abound with copper and bell-metal utensils. After proving that bell-metal is soluble in nearly the same *menstrua* with copper, and that the proportion of this metal in its composition is as two to three; he demonstrates, by experiment, that more prejudice may be done to the health of patients, by the powdering and other operations performed in bell-metal mortars, than by the use of copper utensils in the kitchen. The powdering of some *red coral* accidentally led to this discovery, particles of the metal had been rubbed from the mortar in powdering the coral, and in such a quantity as to give it a strong taste of copper. Further experiments having convinced the apothecary, under whose inspection they were made, which convinced him of the danger to which the sick would be exposed, he ordered iron mortars to be procured, in the place of bell-metal. It is a great pity, the names of the author and of the apothecary should be concealed, as the publication of them would have done them honour, and their example would have had an irresistible influence on all honest apothecaries and chemists.

Mr. Daniel, a surgeon of Chester, has been successful in the cure of diseases of the larger joints, which have hitherto been thought to require amputation. He relates an extraordinary case of a young lady twenty-four years of age, who had a white swelling in her knee, and had been afflicted with her complaint upwards of twenty years. The lady's life was despaired of unless it could be saved by amputation. Nevertheless he performed a perfect cure by the application of strong blisters which produced a discharge. As the part was dressed every day with a digestive ointment made strong with the powder of cantharides, and this course continued for three months, it occasioned great pain and torment, so that an opiate was obliged to be given every night, and to be gradually increased. She wore a tight bandage near two years, which rendered the joints stiff but afterwards it was slackened, and on inspecting the knee lately Mr. Orred found it was not devoid of motion and flexibility. It is smaller than the other, but not deformed.

Dr. Robert Hamilton of the 20th regiment of foot quartered in Ireland has communicated to Dr. Duncan, an account of the cure of an obstinate epilepsy by copious bleeding.

bleeding: a practice not known, or attempted before, by the faculty. A youth who was quite emaciated by his fits, lay senseless and convulsed from morning to evening, in the street of a village in the north of Ireland, all the usual remedies had been in vain; he had had the disorder from twelve years of age, and as it increased with his years, his neighbours and friends wished him dead. Some one of the crowd, however, upon this occasion, mentioned bleeding; and as he was given up for lost, the schoolmaster who passed by, and is the common bleeder of the parish was persuaded to try the experiment.

Accordingly his arm was tied up as he lay on the ground and blood let from a large orifice, not being over nice in the operation, and the blood was allowed to flow on the ground. Scarcely was this performed, when the boy began to look up, and recover from the fit. Though it was only looked upon as a protraction, not as a cure, his arm was taken care of and bandaged. However to their great joy, and contrary to their expectations, he recovered perfectly, and has never since had another fit, though it is now above a year. In the space of a few days his looks altered and he soon became as fat and as fair as ever he was in his life. Dr. Hamilton wished to ascertain the quantity of blood he lost, but could only suppose, from the questions he put to the schoolmaster, that it could be less than between two and three pounds. Upon relating this case to a gentleman he recollected to have read of one similar to it, which was of a person falling down in an epileptic fit, and accidentally cutting the temporal artery, which bled copiously, and a radical cure was produced by the operation. The humanity and benevolence of publishing such discoveries in medicine cannot be sufficiently applauded. There are other articles as curious though not so useful in this part—and a list of new medical works lately published at home and in foreign parts.

III. *Government, addressed to the Public. By Thomas Wycliffe, of Liverpool. 8vo.*

A very free political tract on national and imperial government, and the internal resources of this nation—On the powers of government—On the supreme power, and on the subordinate power of a state—And on the internal government. The author boldly asserts that our present system of government is miserably defective, and too limited for the affairs of an extensive empire. He proposes some plans of amendment, extremely visionary, yet not devoid of wisdom. He attributes the defection of our colonies in America to an attempt to bend them by our national laws; he would therefore have the King of Great Britain raised to the stile and dignity of Emperor of the confederate States, including America, and all his other

domains wheresoever situated. Such a system of government is then to be established as shall clearly distinguish between the particular power of each national government and the general power of the imperial government; for this purpose he exhibits a plan of an imperial *Magna Charta*, by which the King, the Lords, and the Commons in their parliamentary capacity are to be vested with double powers. In the same manner as the two Houses now form themselves into committees of the whole House, they are to form themselves into imperial or national senates. When they are only national senates their proceedings are to regard Great Britain only as a kingdom, and the laws enacted are only to be binding on Great Britain. When they sit as an imperial senate, the laws will be for the government of the whole empire, and his majesty is to give the imperial assent as emperor. The inequality in the choice of representatives has been constantly complained of as a blemish in our present system, by the best political writers. Mr. Wycliffe adopting this idea has been at the pains to draw out a new plan of a more equal representation for England, and an engraved map is given of the names and situations of the counties and towns he proposes should have the privilege of sending representatives to parliament. In short, he has been at some expence for the good of the nation, which we apprehend he will never be repaid.

IV. *New Letters from an English Traveller. By the Rev. Martin Sherlock, A. M. Chaplain to the present Earl of Bristol, who is likewise Lord Bishop of Derry in Ireland. 8vo.*

WE are informed by Mr. Sherlock that these letters were originally written and published in French, and that they had as much success on the continent as any prose work of the same size published within the century. A laconic, and rather a rude preface was placed before the original, it is translated, and another preface added to the English reader, in which he apologizes for the first in these words. "The reader has remarked in the original preface, that I did not court fame with too much modesty—in an enemy's country, in time of war, modesty would have been meanness, and humility want of spirit." But Mr. Sherlock may be asked, did you write and publish your letters in France in time of war? If you did, are the hostilities of war carried into the fields of literature? we believe not, nor was it necessary in any country to say—"Readers in general have so little knowledge and taste, that it is almost madness to appear in print." He desires our indulgence for his style, an absence of several years having almost made him lose his language. We are far from thinking this indulgence requisite, he knows the force of words

words in his own language upon many occasions, rather too well. We readily admit that his letters are innocent and cheerful, but we cannot avoid reprehending that pedantic superciliousness and self-sufficiency, which too often characterises our clergy; they cannot be men of learning without showing an affectation of superiority; and though their pride is as glaring as the sun at noon day, they would have you believe, they are very, very modest indeed. The first lines of the dedication to the Earl of Bristol, are as extraordinary as the original preface, which, by the bye, need not have been translated and inserted, if it had not been intended to glance at his English as well as foreign readers.

Dedication. "My Lord, I am proud of your patronage, because you grant it only to the deserving. Your eye is penetrating, and you saw that my soul was pure."

Mr. Sherlock's description of Italy will suit the classic scholar, the virtuoso, and the idolator of antiquity: it is so very different from Dr. Moore's, that the two form an agreeable contrast; you cannot be a judge of the beauties of the one, without reading the other. But after once reading, we may consign Sherlock's to the libraries of the Universities, the British Museum, the Antiquarian and Royal Societies, while Moore's will be found in every gentleman's library in the kingdom.

As a specimen of Mr. Sherlock's manner of treating his subject, we give the following classical rhapsody. "If the Prussians are proud of their *Grand Frederick*, the Italians are not less proud, nor with less reason, of their *Bella Italia*. Its beauty is astonishing; and from Mantua, where Virgil was born, to Torrenio the country of Tasso, every step has its particular interest; every step has been the country of some illustrious artist, the subject of a description of some great poet, or the scene of some famous action, transmitted to posterity by a celebrated historian. Padua produced Livy; Venice Titian; and Ferrara, Ariosto. Tuscany boasts of Dante, of Petrarch, and of Michael Angelo; Urbino of Raphael; and Parma of Corregio. Rome gave birth to Tacitus and Lucretius; Arpinum to Cicero, and Venusium to Horace!

There needs no traveller to tell us this. Pilkington's lives of the painters, and any of our Roman histories would have answered the purpose. But perhaps Mr. Sherlock would say to such a reviewer, "Sir, you have so little knowledge and taste, that I declare frankly, you would do me more pleasure to throw my book in the fire than to read it." A solecism in itself, for it must be read in order to form any judgement at all. And having read it, several excellent observations and criticisms will be found in

it. The conclusion of a letter of advice by a young French poet is admirable, and makes us regret that the author has suppressed any part of it. Take him off his classic ground, and our traveller is highly entertaining. He gives us an affecting story from Berlin, and from Vienna, the following lively sketches, with which we shall close the article.

"You wish to know all that I think of the diplomatic body, courtiers, maids of honour, &c. All that I think would make a long letter. I will give you the quintessence of my ideas on these subjects in a few words:

"A courtier always carries about him two boxes, one filled with incense, the other with poison: he reads continually in the eyes of his master; and he opens one or the other of these boxes, according to the sentence which he has read in that book.

"A lady of honour is a female courtier. The state pays her for tiring herself to death, simpering in the company of a princess, who often is only come into the world because Providence has some impenetrable reasons. In proportion to the weakness of the sex, this female courtier carries a box of sweetmeats and a box of pins, and she gives you sugar-plumbs, or pricks you, according to the look more or less favourable of the person whose inseparable she is, and whose *ennui* she supports for money.

"The court sends ambassadors of three sorts: some to negotiate affairs of state, to protect their nation, to inform it of any dangers with which it is threatened. She chooses these men among those who know what a man is, what a society is which forms a nation, and what is the force which that nation may dread. These are philosophers, attentive calculators, geniuses who see through the mask which deceives the *mannikin* (the little or common man) and who juggle from the courtier the box which he means to secrete.

"The second sort of ambassadors is chosen from among the great of a country; they are men of whom the court wants to get rid, or whose vanity it wishes to gratify. These people give good dinners, do not see the secretary behind them who does the business, and think they have performed a fine operation, when they have bought from a clerk for a hundred thousand crowns a useless piece. These are your beings who send a courier extraordinary home, when they have passed through the door of a foreign court before the ambassador of the king their master's neighbour; and when the political fire larks under the ashes, when their nation is really in danger, and when the secretary informs them, their first idea is to send away their equipage.

"The third class are residents and envoys, who have by heart the law of nations, the peace of Westphalia, and the Golden Bull. They must have a prodigious quantity of nugatory knowledge. As these men know a great deal in point of quantity, they consider others who know more in respect of the quality of knowledge, as ig-

norant. This gives them an air of importance, a manner of expressing themselves, and a kind of heavy and dull activity, which renders them insupportable in company, but very useful to the plough to which they are harnessed. I advise you to converse with the first; to eat with the second; and to fly the third."

POETICAL ESSAYS.

From a WINCHESTER SCHOOL-BOY, to
his Friend at BATH.

YOU see, dear sir, I've found a time
T' express my thoughts to you in rhyme;
For why, my friends, should distant parts
Or times disjoin united hearts.
Since, though by intervening space
Depriv'd of speaking face to face,
By faithful emissary letter
We may converse as well or better.
And not to stretch a narrow fancy
To shew what pretty things I can say,
As some will strain at simile,
First work it fine and then apply,
Jag Butler's rhymes to Prior's thoughts
And choose to mimick all their faults,
By head and shoulders bring in a stich
To shew their knack at Hudibrastick.
I'll tell you as a friend and crony
How here I spend my time and money.
For time and money go together
As sure as weathercock and weather.
Soon shall nor Virgil's lofty heights,
Nor towering Milton's loftier flights,
Nor courtly Flaccus's rebukes
Who banters Vice with friendly jokes
Nor Congreve's life, nor Cowley's fire,
Nor all the beauties that conspire
To place the greenest bays upon
Th' immortal brows of Addison;
Prior's *imitable ease*
Nor Pope's harmonious numbers please,
I fear that philosophick chapters
Will stifle my poetick raptures.
Soon Algebra, Geometry,
Arithmetick, astronomy,
Opticks, chronology, and statics
All tiresome parts of mathematicks,
With twenty harder names than these
Shall teize my brain, and break my peace,
All seeming inconsistencies,
Are nicely solv'd by A's and B's,
Shall turn my thoughts around and round,
For two sixty-fourths of the fifth of a pound.
Our eye sight is disprov'd by prisms
Our arguments by syllogisms,
If I should confidently write
This ink is black, this paper white,
Or, to express myself yet fuller
Should say that black or white's a colour,
They'd contradict it and perplex one
With motion, ray, or their reflexion.

And solve the apparent falsehood, by
The curious texture of the eye.
Should I the poker want and take it,
When 't looks as hot as fire can make it,
And burn my finger and my coat,
They'd flatly tell me 'tis not hot.
The fire, they'll say, has in't, 'tis true,
The power of causing heat in you,
But no more's heat in fire that heats you,
Than there is pain in stick that beats you.
Thus too philosophers expound
The names of odour, taste, and sound,
The salts and juices in all meat
Affect the tongues of them that eat,
And by some secret poignant power
Give them the taste of sweet or sour,
Carnations, violets, and roses
Cause a sensation in our noses,
But there is none of us can tell
The things themselves have taste or smell.

We're told how planets roll on high,
How large their orbits, and how high,
I hope in little time to know
Whether the moon's a cheese or no.
Whether the man in it, as some tell ye,
With beef and carrots fills his belly.
Why like a lunatick confin'd,
He lives at distance from mankind,
When he at one good hearty shake
Might whirl his prison off his back,
Or like a maggot in a nut
Might bravely eat his passage out.
Who knows what vast discoveries
From such enquiries might arise,
But feeds and rummets in the nation
Disturb all curious speculation.
No more—this due to friendship take,
Not idly writ for writing's sake.
No longer question my respect,
Nor call this short delay neglect,
At least excuse it, when you see
This pledge of my sincerity.
For one who rhymes to make you easy,
And his invention strains to please,
To shew his friendship cracks his brains,
Is sure a madman if he feigns.
I now with all submissive meekness
Beg my respects to Mrs. ****,
So close my 'pistle, I hope not too soon,
And sign myself your's,

The MAN in the MOON.

THE

THE DECISION.

A TALE.

CLARISSA, sprightly once and gay,
Now sigh'd the tedious hours away;
She mourn'd the kindest husband gone,
The husband much—but more the man.
Dark weeds conceal'd the fair from view—
Yet mightily became her too!
She veil'd her pretty blubber'd face,
And wept her dear—with such a grace!

But lo, young Florimond appears,
To dry the joyless widow's tears:
His suit she hears with warm disdain,
Protest'd all his hopes were vain:
Her hands she wrung, her robe she rent,
And wept, “and wonder'd what he meant!”
Yet thro' the drop that drown'd her eye,
’Tis said there shone a spark of joy;
And sage diviners cou'd foretell,
That Florimond might yet do well.

A scruple now disturb'd her head,
“Whether it were a sin to wed?”
Queries and doubts her brain possess'd,
And busy conscience broke her rest.
So, to resolve this knotty case,
She seeks the curate of the place;
A casuist?—deep.—Of judgement?—sound.
Yes, fam'd for parts—the parish round.

Clarissa with the rising sun
Approach'd her friend, and thus began:
Full sixty times hath yonder light
Arose—as oft hath sunk in night,
Since the lamented hour that gave
My faithful consort to the grave:
And sure no second love shall e'er
Efface that image still so dear:
Clarissa to his mem'ry just,
For ever shall reverse his dust.
Yet cruel prudence may require
What else were foreign to desire;
And 'midst a weight of cares, you know,
What can a helpless woman do?
My heedless servants slight my call,
My farmers break, my houses fall;
And Florimond, with winning air,
Tells me they want a husband's care,
What does my learned doctor say?
“Why, marry sure—without delay!”—

But shou'd the lover prove unkind,
A tyrant o'er her tender mind,
How hard my lot, condemn'd to mingle
Tears with my cup!—“why then live sin-
gle.”—

Yet what if an obdurate fair
Shou'd drive a lover to despair?
You know the foolish freaks of men;
I dread the thought!—“nay, take him
then.”—

But shou'd he squander my estate,
And pawn my jewels, rings, and plate!
And witless I, by folly led,
Be turn'd adrift to beg my bread!

The doctor, vers'd in womankind,
Perceiv'd the workings of her mind.

“Madam, he cries, when truth we seek,
All argument is often weak:
When reasons weigh on either part,
Opinion vainly tries her art;
So, till descending truth prevails,
She sits suspended o'er the scales.
A way more speedy shall be try'd;
A tongue shall speak that never ly'd:
Know madam then, my parish bell
Is famous for advising well;
Whate'er the point in question be,
It hits the matter to a T:
Thus, as it dictates by its tone,
You sure must wed, or lie alone.”

Now tow'rd the church in haste they go:
The widow chearful?—But so so—
Yet vows, whate'er the answer giv'n,
She “piously will yield to heav'n!”
The doctor too exhorts the fair,
To “listen and decide with care.”
And now the myst'ry to unfold,
He turn'd the key, the bell he toll'd.
Our widow mus'd, and knit her brow—
“Well, madam, pray what think you now?”
(Here, first she sobb'd and wip'd her eye,
Then labour'd out a doleful sigh.)
“Think, doctor?—Why, the case is plain:
Alas, I find resistance vain!
In Heav'n, 'tis said, our doom is seal'd:
Ah, Florimond!—and must I yield?
Yet not by choice—by fate I'm won;
The will of Heav'n be ever done!
The bell ordains thee to my bed,
For hark, it fairly bids me “wed.”
Dear doctor then (I speak with sorrow)
Be sure you be at home to-morrow.”

Think you the simple tale too long?
Then hear the moral of my song:
The moral to no sex confin'd,
Regards alike all human kind.

Sly passion and distemper'd sense
Usurp the form of evidence;
And truth and falsehood, good and ill,
Receive their tincture from the will.
Man boasts his reason's pow'r in vain;
The pageant drags a hidden chain:
A vary'd shape each object wears,
Just as he wishes, hopes, or fears:
His deepest thought, his vaunted rule,
Is Passion's slave, or Folly's fool.
’Tis hence we blindly can approve
The very faults of those we love:
’Tis hence we blindly can debate
The noblest deeds of those we hate.
Abroad thus works perverted will;
At home our views are darker still;
And actions deem'd absurd in thee,
Are prudent, wise, and just in me:
Self-love adores her own caprice,
Still deifies each darling vice;
And by the colour of a name,
Removes at once the guilt and shame.

The

The prodigal is "gen'rous, free:"

The miser "boasts economy:"

"Gay," the debauch'd; the proud, is
"great;"

The bold oppressor "hates a cheat;"

The fawning slave "obliges all;"

And mad revenge "is honour's call."

Thus passion shoots thro' ev'ry part;

The brain is tainted with the heart:

Weak judgement falls before temptation;

And reason—is but inclination.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

Particulars of the Trial of LORD GEORGE GORDON, in the Court of King's Bench, in Westminster Hall, the 5th of February, on a Charge of High Treason.



ON the morning of the 5th of February, the judges took their seats in the court of King's Bench about 8 o'clock. Great precautions were used to keep the court from being unreasonably crowded: all the avenues to it were locked, and written directions were issued by Lord Mansfield, to the master of the crown-office, for the regulation of the proceedings. By this order, which was in the hand-writing of the Chief Justice, the officers of the court were expressly commanded not to open the gates of Westminster-Hall, nor any other of the doors that lead to the Court, till eight o'clock, at which time the court was appointed to sit. At the same time absolute orders were given, that no money should be taken by the door-keepers, under pain of immediate dismissal from their places; and that no person, under any pretence should be admitted, till the judges had taken their seats, and the court was opened. This order was strictly complied with.

The judges on the trial were, Lord Mansfield, Mr. Justice Willes, Mr. Justice Ashurst, and Mr Justice Buller. The counsel for the prosecution were, the Attorney General, the Solicitor General, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Lee, Mr. Bearcroft, Mr. Howarth, and Mr. Norton. The counsel for the prisoner were, Mr. Kenyon, and Mr. Erskine. Several alterations had been made in the court, for the better accommodation of the necessary officers and people concerned in the trial. A box was made on the right hand of the judge's bench, for the sheriffs of Middlesex, and a place on the right hand of the jury's box, for witnesses.

Lord George was brought to the bar, by the lieutenant of the tower, about nine in the morning. He was dressed in black velvet. His Lordship was perfectly composed and collected in his appearance. He took his place on the right hand of Mr. Erskine, in the middle of the second bench, commonly allotted to the counsel. Mr. Kenyon applied to the court, and requested to know if their Lordships would indulge the prisoner with leave to sit down? To which Lord Mansfield an-

swered, To be sure, by all means. He was attended by his Grace the Duke of Gordon, Lord William Gordon, and his uncle, Lord Adam Gordon.

The court now desired that the jury should be called over at the window, to mark the names of such as appeared; Lord Mansfield observed, that this was not to be considered as the regular call, for this point had been litigated in the case of Lare. After this was done, it was found that six out of seven of the jury were present. They were called over and the following were sworn:

Thomas Collins, of Berners-Street.

Henry Hastings, of Queen Anne-Street.

Edward Hulse, of Harley-Street.

Edward Pomfret, of New North-Street.

Gedaliah Gatfield, of Hackney.

Joseph Pickles of Homerton.

Marmaduke Peacock, of Hackney.

Edward Gordon, of Bromley.

Francis Degon, of Hammersmith.

Simon Le Sage.

Robert Armitage, of Kenfington, and

John Rix, of Whitechapel, Esquires.

Mr. Norton, the youngest counsel for the crown, opened the indictment in the usual way, reciting the allegation.

The Attorney General then took up the cause, entered into the nature and different kinds of treason, mentioned the repeal of the penalties inflicted by the acts formerly passed against the Roman Catholics, with the mischiefs that ensued last year on the petition presented against the act containing a repeal, of which mischiefs he considered Lord George Gordon as the author. His lordship, he said, was the president of the association. He called by public advertisement 20,000 men together, and declared he would not present the petition without that number; for he was in parliament, and knew, perhaps, that without violence his ends could not be procured. He ordered them to come with blue cockades, that he might know the extent of his force; he arranged them into divisions; he met them on the ground, and to inspire them with confidence, he told them "to recollect what the Scotch had done, and what they had gained by their enterprise and firmness; and that he invited them to no danger which he was not willing to share, and he would support them in their attempts, at the hazard of his life; he would attend them, though he should be hanged on the gallows." He considered the whole of the

the subsequent outrages as flowing from this cause; for a man who turns loose a wild beast, he considered to be answerable for all the murders that the creature should commit. He then read the advertisement beginning with the words, "Whereas no hall in London will hold 40,000 men." And he read it with comments, stating that the invitation of the civil magistrates was matter of mere mockery. The noble prisoner appeared, or came along with the body to the House of Commons. He had them under his management. They called upon him to know whether they should quit the lobby, as a division was about to take place in the House, and it could not be done unless they left the lobby. He gave them to understand, "That the division would be against them, if they left the place, but they would know what to do. He reminded them of the conduct of the Scotch; told them that when they pulled down the mass-houses, Lord Weymouth sent them a message, assuring them that the act should be repealed; and why should the Scotch be better than you? He added, that when his majesty heard that the protestants were coming from every place within ten miles of London, he would send his ministers to assure them that the act should be repealed." All this proved that he had the control, the management of the whole mob.

The learned gentleman then said he meant to adduce evidence of these facts, and trusted that the jury would find the prisoner guilty of the crimes laid to his charge.

The first evidence called was William Hay. He swore that he saw Lord George Gordon five or six times as president of the Protestant Association, at Coachmakers-hall, Greenwood's rooms, the Crown and Rolls, and St. Margaret's-hill. The last time which he saw him, on the 29th of May, at Coachmakers-hall, he heard him announce to a very numerous assembly, that the Associated Protestants, amounted to forty thousand in number; that the 2d of June was the day fixed upon for presenting the petition; that they were to meet in St. George's-fields, in four separate divisions or columns, arrayed or dressed in their best clothes, with blue cockades in their hats, as he himself should wear one, to distinguish them from other people who were papists or friends to papists. He gave orders how these four several bodies should take their ground, and what fields they should assemble in. Some days before that the noble lord had, at the Crown and Rolls, after reading over some preambles and clauses of acts, said that his majesty, by assenting to the Quebec and the late act, his counsellors had brought him to that pass or situation, in which James the Second was after his abdication. He read his ma-

jefty's coronation oath. It was his opinion that his majesty had made a breach of, or had broken that oath. He observed, that the people of his country did not mince the matter, they spoke out, or spoke their minds freely, and he avowed it to be true. The witness said, that he went to St. George's-fields on the 2d of June; he saw a very great multitude; he never saw so many before with cockades, and banners lettered, "Protestant Association," "No Popery, &c." He saw the noble lord at a distance haranguing the body. He saw the multitude come through Fleet-street. He went into the lobby, and the principal noise and uproar that he heard was in chiming Lord George Gordon's name. There was such confusion and noise, that he could hardly hear any thing. Lord George came out, and told them, "to adhere steadfastly to so glorious a cause." He promised to persevere in it himself, and he hoped, although there was very little expectation from the House of Commons, that they would meet with redress from their mild or gracious sovereign.

On his cross-examination, he said he was a printer, a bankrupt, and printed on his own account. He was not sure, but he thought the prisoner was one night at Greenwood's-rooms. He consulted his notes, and found his lordship was not present at Greenwood's. The reason why he took notes was, that he had a foresight of the consequences that would happen, and he went from place to place, and took notes under that persuasion. He did not foresee the consequences till the 20th of February, but he took notes from the first hour of his attending there, on the 10th of December. He never attended a publick meeting without a motive, and he always made minutes of every thing material. He imparted his fears to a particular friend by letter; it was Mr. Butler of Lincoln's-inn; he did not know what religion he was of, but he believed he was a Roman catholic.

William Metcalfe swore, that he was at Coachmaker's-hall on the day when the time of the meeting at St. George's-fields was settled. He heard Lord George Gordon desire them to meet him in St. George's-fields. He reminded them, that the Scotch had succeeded by their unanimity; and he hoped that they also would be unanimous.

He trusted that no one who had signed the petition would be ashamed or afraid to show himself in the cause. That he would not present the petition, or that he would beg leave to decline it, unless he was met by 20,000 men. He recommended to them to come with some mark of distinction, such as a ribband in their hats, to distinguish from their friends their foes. He would meet them, and would be answerable

able for such as should be molested. That he wished so well to the cause, that he would go to the gallows for or in it (he knew not the particular expression) and that he would not present the petition of a lukewarm people. The witness was in St. George's-fields; he saw Lord George Gordon come there in a chaise; he believed he spoke within compass, when he said there were 30,000 people in the fields. He understood that Lord George spoke to them, but he did not hear him.

On his cross-examination, he said, that he was not sure about the exact expressions of the prisoner relating to his going to the gallows.

John Anstruther, Esq. was at Coach-maker's-hall on the 29th of May, at which time the prisoner acted as president, and told them, that on Friday next he meant to present the petition, but if there was one man less than 20,000 he would not meet them, for without that number he thought it would not have consequence. He recommended to them the example of the Scotch, who by their firmness had carried their point. He recommended temperance and firmness, and concluded with telling them, that he did not mean them to go into any danger that he would not share, for he was ready to go to death or to the gallows for the Protestant cause. He saw Lord George Gordon leaning over a gallery in the House of Commons. He told them, that they had been called a mob in the House; that the peace officers had been called in to disperse them, peaceable petitioners. That no reasons had been given why they wished them to be dispersed, but he believed the peace officers had signed the petition; that some people had mentioned in the House something relating to calling in the military; that he hoped nobody would think of taking a step of that kind; as it would infallibly tend to make great division among his majesty's subjects—for it was very improper to introduce the military into a free country. He again mentioned the unanimity of the Scotch, and said, that when his majesty heard that his subjects were flocking up for miles round, he would send his minister to repeal the act. Several called to Lord George Gordon to know whether he desired them to go away. He replied, "You are the best judges of what you ought to do, but I'll tell you how the matter stands; the House are going to divide upon the question, whether your petition shall be taken into consideration now or upon Tuesday; there are for taking it into consideration now, myself and six or seven others. If it is not taken now, your petition may be lost—To-morrow the House does not sit—Monday is the king's birth-day, and on Tuesday

parliament may be adjourned, prorogued, or dissolved."

The Rev. Mr. Bowen testified to the like purport; adding, that as his lordship was at the door, the witness saw a gentleman go up to him, who seemed to be persuading his lordship to return to his seat: as soon as Lord George turned round and saw who it was, he called out to the people,

"This is Sir Michael le Fleming; he has just been speaking for you." He seemed to be remarkably pleased with Sir Michael; he patted, or stroked his shoulder; his joy seemed to be extravagant—it was childish in his opinion.

Joseph Pearson, door-keeper, and Thomas Baker deposed to similar circumstances.

Sampson Wright, Sampson Rainsforth, Cha. Jealous, Patrick M'Manus, David Miles, Mr. Gates, the city Marshal, and William Hyde deposed to the mob, and the outrages committed by them.

Lord Portchester was called to prove, that the prisoner wore a blue cockade,

John Lucy and Barnard Turner were examined as to the riots.

Edward Pond was shown a paper, purporting to be a protection, and he swore that Lord G. Gordon signed it. On his cross-examination he said that he applied to Lord George Gordon in his coach, with the paper ready written, and told him that it would be of service to him. He did not know whether Lord George ever read it over, nor whether that was the reason that his property was saved.

John Dingwall was called to prove the hand-writing of Lord George, but had never seen him write.

Mr. Medcalf produced an extract from the journal of the House of Commons relative to the bill for the indulgence of Popery.

General Skene proved the riots in Scotland.

Mr. Kenyon objected to this evidence as inapplicable to the prisoner, as he had no connexion with the insurrection in Edinburgh, if there was one. The Attorney-General said, that he had referred to the conduct of the rioters in Scotland, in what he had said both at the meeting and in the lobby of the House, and set it up as an example of imitation to the association of London. Lord Mansfield read some of the passages that alluded to the case, and was of opinion, that the evidence was applicable.

Hugh Scot, Esq. and Robert Grierson and William M'Kenzie, servants to the Duke of Buccleugh, spoke to the same effect.

THE NOBLE PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

Mr. Kenyon opened the prisoner's case, by observing, that it was very much to his disadvantage, that, as the Attorney-General had said, he was going to enter on his defence at a time when the court and the jury were fatigued, and their patience exhausted with the tediousness and the toil of the day. The noble prisoner also laboured under another very material disadvantage, which was, in having a counsel very little accustomed to criminal process; and who felt his mind very much agitated under the pressure and weight of the business. He trusted, however, that the noble lord, who was the prisoner, would find in the good sense, candour, and discretion of the jury, that assistance and support which he should want in his counsel.

The indictment, he said, stated, that the noble lord had levied war by assembling great multitudes together, and striving by terror and outrage to compel Parliament to repeal an obnoxious law. The Attorney-General, in stating the case, had endeavoured to rouse the passions of the jury, by descriptions exaggerated and unfit. It was not proper, he said, to make such an attempt; he must say it was not well done. He had called the multitude an army, and he had dealt in expressions which implied much more than they avowed, of a military nature, and in terms in which he was not founded by the evidence adduced; such as "marching in array—marshalled in columns—disciplined—carrying ensigns and flags, &c." These expressions were calculated to impress on the minds of the jury an idea that the whole was conducted and undertaken by a military body; whereas, by the plainest evidence, it would be proved, that those with whom the prisoner was connected, who went up to the House with their petition, went up in a sober quiet manner, unarmed, unaccounted, and entertaining no hostile intentions.

He now reviewed the evidence that had been brought in support of the prosecution, beginning with that of William Hay. The evidence of this witness was exceedingly suspicious. He acknowledged himself in several instances to be in the wrong, particularly with respect to his having seen Lord G. Gordon at Greenwood's Rooms. After swearing positively, that he had seen him there, he confessed he was in the wrong, and that he had not seen him. He was a man who frequented publick places, he could not tell for what reason, but he constantly went from place to place with the inquisitorial intentions of a spy, and he made minutes of what was done. He too, like the Attorney-General, was fond of using military terms. He had *arrayed*, instead of dressing the people in their best

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clothes, and had placed them in *columns* instead of divisions. He had said that Lord George had declared, that the king, by assenting to the Quebec and to the late act, was brought into a situation similar to that of James II. after his abdication. This was a truly curious assertion. Could the jury believe for a moment that a man of sense could utter it? It was a wanton assertion, unsupported, and which he trusted would be disbelieved; for the jury would consider, that when men came singly to points of such importance, a suspicion is to be inferred. The assertion alluded to was said to have been made in a publick room, where hundreds were present, and where hundreds might hear, and yet not one more witness was brought to confirm the evidence. Mr. Medcalf's evidence proved no material charge against the prisoner. He had heard him say that he would go to the gallows for the cause at the meeting, but he had not heard the reason for the assertion, which was owing to a contrariety of opinion about the legality of more than a certain number's signing and presenting a petition to the House of Commons: this doubt arose from the statute of Charles II. limiting the number, and the question was whether it was still in force. Mr. Anstruther, in the evidence which he had given was exceedingly fair and candid. He had heard Lord George recommend temperance to the people, as the best ground of conduct to insure success. Mr. Anstruther, as well as the other witnesses, had been in the lobby of the House, and heard the conversation of Lord George, yet not one but Mr. Bowen had heard him say any thing about mass-houses. The jury would take notice, that all their accusations were advanced by the report of a single witness. Mr. Cater did not mention it. The door-keepers, who were in the lobby, and heard all that was said, did not mention it. In short it was unconfirmed and unsupported. Witnesses had said, that there were other persons in the place beside the Protestant Association. There might be others, and those men were the instigators of the tumults. Lord George Gordon was to be found guilty of crimes which belonged to another. As to all the hearsey stories which Rainsforth and Hyde had told about the riots they were totally impertinent and foreign.

In respect to the protection which had been produced, to show that Lord George had an interest with the multitude, the story of that circumstance would astonish the Jury. Lord George alarmed and filled with horror and consternation at the scene of devastation which succeeded through the intrigues of villains, desired to have access to his sovereign for the purpose of assuring

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his majesty, that the people with whom he had been connected were not the authors of the evils; and that they possessed the purest sentiments of loyalty and respect for the government and the laws. The secretary of state would be called to prove, that this was the ground of the application; he was not admitted, but of this he did not complain. He was given to understand, "that in order to deserve well of his sovereign, he should exert himself on the occasion; and he was desired to go into the city, and do what he could to put a stop to the horrors as a test of his duty." In consequence of this he went with a civil magistrate, endeavouring by every conciliating effort to stop the current of diabolical rage. In the course of his passage he was applied to, while in the carriage, and desired to sign a paper, which was presented to him, and the person said "it would contribute to put an end to the outrages." It would have been construed into a bad design if he had refused; he signed it therefore with the best of motives, and yet this paper so obtained, and so intended, was now produced against him. He thought there was something exceedingly indirect and uncandid in this part of the evidence.

The learned gentleman concluded with appealing to the jury, trusting that they came there with no prejudices; and that they would hear and decide on the evidence, wisely and deliberately, without partiality or haste; and that whatever faults the noble lord might have, warmth of temper, enthusiasm, or youthful ardour, they would yet free him from every imputation of hostility to the government of this country.

Mr. Erskine begged to be permitted to reserve what he had to say till after the evidence on their part should be examined which was granted.

Gentlemen were then called to the support of every assertion in Mr. Kenyon's speech, and in contradiction to every fact asserted for the prosecution. The names of these witnesses were, the Rev. Erasmus Middleton, Mr. T. Evans, Lord Viscount Stormont, Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, Bart. Sir James Lowther, Bart. William Smith, Mrs. Whittingham, Alexander Johnstone, Alexander Frazer, John Humphries, Sampson Hodgkinson, John Robinson, Mrs. Yaud, and Mr. Alderman Pugh.

Mr. Erskine then spoke, and made a most eloquent speech.

The Solicitor General replied.

Lord Mansfield then summed up the evidence, but declined making any comments, and as soon as he had delivered his charge, he left the court.

The jury withdrew, and in about twenty minutes returned. Just as they were taking their seats, Mr. Erskine fainted away.

Some time was lost by this accident. The verdict was then pronounced—**NOT GUILTY.**

The burst of applause that took place on this was very great, and attended by circumstances that made it highly affecting; Lord William Gordon fainted away, and the old faithful servant of Lord George fell into fits.

After the tumult had subsided, Lord George Gordon, being rescued from the numbers that pressed upon him with their congratulations, came forward and addressed the jury in the following words:

"Gentlemen of the jury, you have done perfectly right in the verdict you have given. I am not the person I was charged to be. I declare to God, that I am as innocent as any one of you, and never designed any thing of treason against my king or country. Gentlemen, it has been a wicked and infamous prosecution—

His lordship was interrupted by the jury who cried out, "Have done, my lord, it was a nice point."

Lord George then concluded, "Gentlemen, I beg your pardon; excuse my warmth. I heartily thank you, and God bless you."

Judge Willes then informed Lord George that he was discharged, and of course at liberty to depart, and his lordship, at near six o'clock on Tuesday morning (the 6th) went from the hall, attended by his brothers, the Duke of Gordon and Lord William Gordon. The Duke of Richmond, Lord Derby, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, and many other publick gentlemen, were also present.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1.

On Monday was determined, after a hearing of three days, before the barons of the Exchequer, the long depending cause between the vicar of Kensington, and several of his parishioners; when it was decreed, that peaches, melons, pines, and all other hot-house plants, and exoticks, and all shrubs, engrafted trees, and nurseries, are tytheable in kind, whatever expence may attend the cultivation.

SATURDAY, 3.

The following narrative of the voyage of five of the vessels arrived in Ireland belonging to the last East India fleet from China to the Cape is contained in a letter from an officer on board the Calcutta to his friend in Edinburgh.

"We sailed from China on the 10th of January, in company with the Worcester, Royal Henry, Morse, and Alfred; and instead of the usual tract by the straits of Sunda and Banca went by the straits of Malacca, to avoid the risk of falling in with an enemy. On the 26th of February we took our departure from Achinhead, and to get

get clear of danger gave the island of Mauritius, &c. a large berth.

"Being strictly ordered to keep to the southward, to shun any cruisers that might be off the Cape, we were, by strong southerly currents, and north-west winds, driven into the latitude of 41 degrees and a half, and experienced a long run of bad weather. From the 29th of April, that we were in the latitude of the Cape, to the 6th of June, we had (almost without intermission) the most violent gales of wind and bad weather. During the gales we parted company with the *Morse*.

"Upon the 7th of June, the *Royal Henry* proving very leaky, we were under the necessity of bearing away for Madagascar, that she might be able, if possible, to stop her leaks. On the 25th we arrived safe at St. Augustin's Bay, Madagascar, where we had the good fortune to fall in with the homeward bound fleet from the coast, viz. the *Belleisle*, 64, *Asia* 64, and *Rippon* 60, with the *Ganges*, *General Barker*, *Talbot* and *Norfolk* India-men.

This fleet had come in very sickly, and had been lying there about a week. Very soon after came in the *Morse*, with whom we had parted company the 4th of May; she had sprung a leak, and had been obliged to throw four of her guns and part of her cargo overboard.

"The crews of the ships having got well rid of their several disorders, and having got on board all the necessary refreshments, we on the 28th of July sailed for Cape Bon once more. After experiencing again two very hard gales of wind, by which several of the fleet parted company, we at length had the good luck to meet all again, and come into the Cape together the 22d of August. Upon our arrival here we had the satisfaction to find, that what had appeared to us most unfortunate in several parts of our passage, had really been most lucky. Indeed I believe a chain of more lucky events never happened to a fleet before.

"1. By our going to Malacca we avoided three sail of French ships of the line in the straits of Sunda, which probably would have taken us all.

"2. By our not being able to reach the Cape the first time, we avoided five sail of French ships, which were cruising for us.

"3. By getting to Madagascar we fell in with the fleet, which we were actually ordered to go into the Cape to join, and also had the good fortune to find the *Morse* again.

"4. If we had arrived at Table Bay a week or 10 days sooner, when we had the last severe gale, we must undoubtedly all have perished;—for, by the accounts of the inhabitants, no ship could have rode it out."

TUESDAY, 6.

Saturday the Court of King's Bench was opened, and the previous business of admissions and bail being finished, a petition was read from the poor prisoners of the King's Bench prison, for the usual allowance to be paid them since the time of their enlargement by the late riots. Lord Mansfield could not, he said, grant the prayer of the petitioners, because they were not in actual custody, and therefore had a power to provide for themselves, which when confined they are not supposed to have. He added, that since the first day of the term, he had received a great number of letters from all parts of the kingdom, informing him of the abuses of some attorneys, endeavouring to delude the poor, arrested and in custody, to pay them money for their discharge. In order to remedy this, he had now ordered a list to be published of all persons, and their places of abode, who had surrendered, also the names of the bail and attorney concerned since the 7th of June last. That unless the same were added to the names, the surrender should for the future be void. And he ordered that the list should be so printed and published, and every future certificate should be no indemnity, unless it contained the additions of all parties.

FRIDAY, 9.

Yesterday the poll for bridge-master finally ended at Guildhall, when the numbers were, for Mr. Garrard 1914; for Mr. Dixon 1741: The rest of the candidates had declined going on with the poll.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

A letter from Yarm says, That on Monday the 29th of January, they had a great flood there, which began at two o'clock in the morning, and by twelve, boats were rowing in every street, most of the houses being overflowed, and continued so untill eight o'clock on Tuesday evening, leaving behind a great quantity of mud, scum, &c. The pavement in several places was washed up, and a great deal of other damages done to the town:—Many lives were saved by the boats.

A letter from Margate says, That several vessels were forced from their anchors last Sunday, and driven on shore, and as the wind continued to blow very hard, it was feared that some of them would be lost.

Yesterday morning early several vessels were driven from their moorings in the river by the high winds, and ran foul of each other, by which they received a great deal of damage, some also were driven on shore, and beat to pieces several boats and other small craft.

On Monday night, by the violence of the wind, a house was blown down in James-Street, Westminster, and three persons were buried in the ruins.

Yesterday morning the back part of a house in Great James-Street Bedford-Row, fell.

fell down, that part of it which looks into Little James-street, whereby a young gentleman, about 18 years of age, was killed.

Yesterday the Solicitor General renewed his motion in the court of Chancery, for a writ of Supplicavit, on the behalf of Miss Harford, commonly called Mrs. Morris, praying the Lord Chancellor, to interfere his authority, during the present process pending in Doctor's Commons, to protect her against the violence she conceived was intended to be used to secure her person, on the part of Mr. Robert Morris, who calls himself her husband. The Chancellor, in consequence thereof, decreed, that he should be bound to keep the peace towards herself, in 1000l. and two sureties in 500l. each. Mr. Morris being in court, observed to the Chancellor, that he thanked God he was not without friends, who would be bound for him in ten times that sum; upon which his Lordship replied, "Oh! it that is the case, let Mr. Morris be bound in 2000l. and his sureties in 1000l. each."

Immediately after the above decision, the Solicitor-General went into the court of King's-Bench, where Mrs. Harford appeared in consequence of a writ of Habeas Corpus issued against her, commanding her to bring up Miss Harford, grounded on the affidavit of Mr. Morris, who swore that she detained his wife from him, and prevented his having access to her. A return being made of the Habeas, the Solicitor-General stated fully Mr. Morris's whole conduct towards Miss Harford, from his first carrying her off, at a little more than twelve years of age, to the present time, terming the whole a fraudulent and shameful transaction; adding, that so far from Mrs. Harford confining her daughter, she was under no restraint whatever, for that her not seeing Mr. Morris, was a voluntary act of her own. He concluded with remarking, that the court of Chancery had just compelled Mr. Morris to enter into proper securities for keeping the peace towards her, and therefore he trusted their lordships would also take similar care to protect her from that violence she had too much reason to apprehend. Miss Harford being now called into court, and seated on the bench, Lord Mansfield asked her, "Whether she was under any restraint from her mother?" She answered; "None."—"Was she desirous of going to Mr. Morris?"—"By no means."—His Lordship then gave it as the opinion of the court, that as the lady was suing in the ecclesiastical court, to prove a nullity of marriage, it was highly proper that the court should protect her in a state of separation during that period, particularly as the ecclesiastical court could not.

As to Mr. Morris; as he had, in the course of the proceedings, pledged himself that he would offer no violence to her per-

son, he would rely on his word, and not issue out an attachment, which he should otherwise deem necessary. Mr. Morris here begged leave to be heard a word or two in reply to Mr. Solicitor's charge of *fraud* in his conduct towards Miss Harford, which he positively denied. He then requested of the Court, that he might be permitted to see his wife in presence of her mother; to which Lord Mansfield objected, saying, "it was better they should not see each other."—Mr. Morris after this remarked, it had been circulated in the world, that he had possessed himself of her fortune; but so far from this being true, the only property he was possessed of belonging to her, was a pocket prayer-book, which being given to him in an hour of gallantry, he now begged leave to return (giving the book to one of the clerks) the ladies now retired out of court, and here the matter terminated.

Miss Harford, who appeared yesterday in the court of King's-Bench, in conformity to the writ of Habeas Corpus, is just turned of one and twenty.

FRIDAY, 16.

A letter from Aldborough, in Suffolk, Feb. 12. says, "We have had, for these three days, the most violent storms of wind ever remembered. Our coast is covered with pieces of wrecks of ships, and every tide throws up dead bodies. Guns from ships in distress are continually discharging, but the wind blows so hard that we cannot venture to their assistance; a vessel from Lynn, which put in here for shelter, was blown out, and lost within sight of this town, and the crew were drowned."

FRIDAY, 23.

The following is the confirmation of the loss of the General Barker East-Indiaman, Capt. Todd, received on Wednesday at the General Post-office, and from thence transmitted to Leadenhall-street.

"SIR, Harwich, Feb. 20.

"As the loss of the General Barker East-Indiaman is not as yet known with certainty by those who are the most immediately concerned, I am sorry to send you a confirmation which I have from Capt. Baggot, of the Earl of Beauforth packet; the East-India ship was driven on shore, on the Dutch coast, between Scheveling and Catwyk; the crew were all saved, but made prisoners; the ship was entirely dismasted and wrecked.

CHARLES COX, Agent.

"Anthony Todd, Esq."

SATURDAY, 24.

On Thursday a special jury, before Lord Mansfield in the court of King's-Bench, at Westminster-Hall, determined the important cause between Mr. Cole proprietor of Ely-place, in Holbourn, and the officers of the parish of St. Andrew Holbourn, in favour

favour of the plaintiff, by which Mr. Cole is established in the quiet possession of a very considerable estate, protected from the burdens of the assessments of the parish, of which it was contended to have been a part. The jury by their verdict have confirmed a privilege which has been obtained ever since the year 1290, regarding the episcopal palace of Ely, on the site of which Ely-place is now built, as extra-parochial, and not subject to parish assessments.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Viscount of Great-Britain unto the Right. Hon. George Lord Edgumbe, and his heirs male, by the name, title, and title of Viscount Mount Edgumbe and Valletort.

The king has been pleased to grant unto the Rev. John Hallam, D. D. one of his majesty's chaplains in ordinary, the place and dignity of dean of the cathedral of Bristol, void by the death of the Rev. Dr. Cutus Barton.

Montague Burgoyne, Esq. to be one of the commissioners for victualling his majesty's navy, in the room of his father, Sir Roger Burgoyne, Bart. deceased,

MARRIAGES.

Feb. **G**EOERGE Warde, Esq. nephew of 1. General Warde, and captain in Lord Amherst's troop of Horse Grenadier guards, to Miss Madan, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Madan, and niece of Earl Cornwallis—A few days ago, in Dublin, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Lanesborough, to Miss Latouche.

DEATHS.

Jan. **M**RS. Cotton, sister of the late 30. Sir Lynch Salisbury Cotton, Bart.—31. The lady of Sir John Dick, in Harley-street, Cavendish-square.—**Feb.** 1. Lady Laroche, wife of Sir James Laroche, Bart.—2. The Right Hon. Lady Brydges, aunt to his Grace the Duke of Chandos.—7. The Right Hon. Lady Ranelagh.—8. The Countess of Ashburnham.—9. The Hon. Mrs. Anne Pitt, privy purse to the late Princess Dowager of Wales.—11. John, Earl of Hopeton, in the 77th year of his age.—13. Lieut. Gen. Sir Richard Peirson.—15. The Lady of the Right Honourable Lord Loughborough, Lord chief justice of his Majesty's court of Common-Pleas.—21. Nathaniel Thomas, Esq. one of the aldermen of this city, and treasurer of Bridewell and Bethlem Hospitals.—22. Sir John Major, Bart. of Worlingworth, and Thornham-hall, both in Suffolk. He has

left two daughters; Anne, his eldest married to John Henniker, Esq. member for Dover, who inherits his title; and Elisabeth, who married Henry Duke of Chandos, is now Duchess Dowager of Chandos.—A few days ago, at Ashhill, in Ireland, the Hon. Mrs. Coote, Lady of Chidley Coote, Esq. and sister to the Earl of Bellamont.—A few days since, the Hon. Mrs. Orme, Lady of Robert Orme, Esq. and daughter of the late Lord Viscount Townshend.—23. Mrs. Perryn, relict of the late Benjamin Perryn, of Flint, Esq. and mother of Sir Richard Perryn, Knt. one of the barons of his majesty's court of Exchequer.—Lately, in Italy, the Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Orford. She was relict of Robert Walpole, the second Earl Orford, son to Sir Robert Walpole, and mother of George the present Earl of Orford.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Lewis, Jan. 29.

BY the high wind on Friday morning last there were more shipping wrecked on our coast than we ever before knew on one day. At Bear's Hide, a vessel, supposed to be a victualling sloop, dashed to pieces, and every person on board perished. Opposite New haven-mill a salt vessel also dashed in pieces, and every person perished. At Cuckmere, the Syren frigate and Racehorse schooner are both gone to pieces, but the crews were saved. A vessel at Crowlink, and another at Berling, the crews of which, we hear, mostly perished. The Syren was a fine frigate, built about a year and a half since at Newcastle upon Tyne, and was sheathed with copper; she carried 170 men, mounted 32 guns, and sailed with the schooner as convoy to the above and several other vessels a day or two before from Spithead for the Downs; but most of the fleet perceiving their danger before the commodore, they tacked, and stretched off. The frigate struck about two o'clock, and immediately fired several guns as signals of distress, which the schooner's people heard, but the wind blowing exceedingly hard at about S. W. they could not get off, but struck themselves between three and four. The whole fleet had their stern lights burning before the frigate struck. The Sprightly cutter and a Dutch prize which were in company are missing.

Besides the above, we hear a sail was seen to founder after day-light on the same morning off Brightelmstonc.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Feb. 10.

THE account of Lord George Gordon's acquittal arrived here yesterday morning by express. The intelligence was received

ceived with joy by all ranks of people; and a general illumination took place at night. A riotous mob, as usual, was assembled on this occasion, but we do not hear any mischief was the consequence, except breaking of windows. Every precaution was used to prevent any greater disorder, the military being in readiness to assist the civil power in case of any emergency.

Some of the most zealous friends of Lord George Gordon at Leith began to illuminate their windows last night; but the magistrates of that place, sensible that any thing which had a tendency to convene a multitude might be productive of bad consequences, very prudently prevented it going on; and no illumination took place there, notwithstanding a report was general, that a detachment of weavers, from the Water of Leith, were on their march to compel them to it.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

[From the LONDON GAZETTE.]

Tuesday, Feb. 20.

Whitehall, Feb. 20, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, received this Morning by Lieutenant Sir William Twyford, who arrived in the Grantbam Packet, which sailed from Sandy-Hook the 29th of last Month.

ON the 3d instant it was reported to me, that on the 1st the Pennsylvania line had revolted. The particulars, as far as I have been able to ascertain them, and the steps I took in consequence, are contained in the journal, which I have the honour to enclose. My offers reached them on the 6th, together with a declaration of the admiral's and mine, as commissioners. They admitted two of their generals to a conference on the 7th: their demands were pay, arrears of pay, the depreciation of money made up to them according to the different periods, and their discharges from further service. I had no reason to suppose they intended joining us; nor was it possible to say what measures they meant to pursue, until they removed at a distance from us, and delivered over two of our messengers to Congress. On the 5th, notwithstanding the season was so far advanced, I made a movement with the elite of the army to Staten-Island, in which situation, with the assistance given me by the vice-admiral, of a ship of war and a number of boats to co-operate with the army, I was ready to act as circumstances might make necessary; but until I had some certain information respecting their intentions or wishes, it would have been very imprudent for me to have done any thing more than favour the revolt,

and offer an asylum, for any step further might have re-united them to their oppressors. On the 17th I received, by the return of two of my messengers, the enclosed printed papers, by which I plainly saw that there was an appearance of an accommodation. I therefore returned from Staten-Island; and the general officer I left in the command there reporting to me, that the troops suffered much from the inclemency of the weather, and that their state in fact might be termed a continual picquet, I ordered them to return to their huts on Long-Island.

It is impossible at present to say in what manner, or how soon, this business will be settled; it is generally thought Congress cannot satisfy the demands of the revolted, and it is probable, therefore, they may attempt to force them; if they do, these people can still fall back upon us, as there is no force in the Jerseys to prevent them, nor any rivers to pass but that at South Amboy, which our ships can command.

General Washington has not moved a man from his army as yet; and as it is probable their demands are nearly the same with the Pennsylvania line, it is not thought likely that he will. I am, however, in a situation to avail myself of favourable events—but to stir before they offer might mar all.

I have received no certain intelligence from the southward since my last, but I make no doubt that Gen. L. has joined Lord Cornwallis, and I expect every hour to hear that the rebels have quitted the Carolinas; more especially as Brigadier-General Arnold arrived in the Chesapeake on the 2d. Rebel reports say he has reached Richmond, the capital of Virginia.

There is every reason to suppose that Ethan Allen has quitted the rebel cause.

Lieutenant Sir William Twyford, of the Royal Fusiliers, who has requested my permission to return to Europe on his own private affairs, will have the honour of delivering my dispatches. I beg leave to refer your lordship to him for further particulars, particularly with regard to the operations to the southward.

No. 1. JOURNAL.

On the 1st of January, 1781, the Pennsylvania troops huddled at Morris-Town, having been for some time much dissatisfied, turned out, in number about 1300, declaring they would serve no longer unless their grievances were redressed, as they had not received either pay, clothing, or provisions. A riot ensued, in which an officer was killed, and four wounded; the insurgents had five or six wounded.

They then collected the artillery, stores, provisions, waggons, &c. marched out of camp, and passed by General Wayne's quarters, who sent a message to them, requesting

ing them to desist or the consequences would prove fatal; they refused, and proceeded on their march till evening, when they took post on an advantageous piece of ground, and elected officers from among themselves, appointing a serjeant-major, who was a British deserter, to command them, with the rank of major-general.

On the 2d they marched to Middlebrook, and on the 3d to Prince-Town.

On the 3d a message was sent them, by the officers from the camp, desiring to know their intentions, which they refused to receive. A flag of truce was then sent; to which some answered, that they had served three years against their inclinations, and would serve no longer; others said they would not return, unless their grievances were redressed.

The first information the commander in chief received of this was on the morning of the 3d of January, in consequence of which a large corps was ordered to hold themselves in readiness to move on the shortest notice.

On the 4th three persons were sent out from hence to them with proposals to the following purport: "To be taken under the protection of the British government, to have a free pardon for all former offences, and the pay due to them from congress faithfully paid them, without any expectation of military service (except it might be voluntary) upon condition of laying down their arms, and returning to their allegiance." It was also recommended to them to move beyond the south river; and they were assured a body of British troops should be ready to protect them whenever they desired it. The inability of Congress to satisfy their just demands, as well as the severity with which they would be treated, should they return to their former servitude, was pointed out to them. They were desired to send persons to Amboy, to meet others from us, in order to treat further.

The corps ordered to be in readiness passed over to Staten-land on the 5th, where they were cantoned in readiness to move.

The insurgents have taken post at Prince-Town; frequent messages and proposals to the same effect were sent out; but the militia of Jersey having been assembled soon after the meeting, they kept such a strict watch on the coast, and on the roads leading to Prince-Town, that the utmost difficulty attended communicating with them, or receiving intelligence.

The insurgents remained at Prince-Town until the 9th, during which time proposals, No. 2, were printed and distributed among them, and a committee of Congress sent to treat with them, of which Gen. Sullivan, Mr. Matthews, Mr. Aslee, and Dr. Wither-
spoon, were members.

On the 9th they moved to Trenton, and on the 10th gave the answer, No. 3, from their board composed of serjeants. By the last accounts they still remain at Trenton; and although Congress have discharged some of them, they still refuse to quit the town until the whole are settled with for all their demands.

The name of the insurgent who commands them is Williams.

No. 1. *Proposals made to the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the Pennsylvania line, at Prince-Town, Jan, 7, 1781.*

HIS excellency Joseph Reed, Esq. president, and the Hon. Brigadier-General Porter, of the council of Pennsylvania, having heard the complaints of the soldiers, as represented by the serjeants, inform them that they are fully authorized to redress reasonable grievances, and they have the fullest disposition to make them as easy as possible; for which end they propose:

1. That no non-commissioned officer or soldier shall be detained beyond the time for which he freely and voluntarily engaged; but where they appear to have been in any respect compelled to enter or sign, such enlistment to be deemed void, and the soldier discharged.

2. To settle who are and who are not bound to stay, three persons to be appointed by the president of the council, who are to examine into the terms of enlistment; where the original enlistments cannot be found, the soldier's oath to be admitted to prove the time and terms of enlistment, and the soldier to be discharged upon his oath of the condition of enlistment.

3. Wherever any soldier has enlisted for three years, or during the war, he is to be discharged, unless he shall appear afterwards to have re-enlisted voluntarily and freely. The gratuity of 100 dollars given by Congress not to be reckoned as a bounty, or any man detained in consequence of that gratuity. The commissioners to be appointed by the president and council to adjust any difficulties which may arise on this article also.

4. The auditors to attend as soon as possible to settle the depreciation with the soldiers, and give them certificates. Their arrearages of pay to be made up as soon as circumstances will admit.

5. A pair of shoes, overalls, and shirt, will be delivered to each soldier in a few days, as they are already purchased and ready to be sent forward whenever the line shall be settled. Those who are discharged to receive the above articles at Trenton, producing the general's discharge.

The governour hopes that no soldier of the Pennsylvania line will break his bargain or go from the contract made with the publick, and they may depend upon it.

care will be taken to furnish
ry necessary fitting for a sol-
vernour will recommend, to
take some favourable notice
n engaged for the war.

The commissioners will attend at Tren-
ton, when the clothing and the stores will
be immediately brought, and the regiments
will be settled without their order. A field-
officer of each regiment to attend during
the settlement of his regiment.

Pursuant to General Wayne's orders of
the 2d inst, no man to be brought to any
trial or censure, for what has happened on
or since new-year's-day, but all matters
to be buried in oblivion.

JOS. REED.

JAS. POTTER.

Trenton, Jan. 10, 1781. His excel-
lency's proposals being communicated to the
different regiments at troop-beating this
morning, January 8, 1781.

They do voluntarily agree in conjunction,
that all the soldiers who were enlisted for
the term of three years, or during the war,
excepting those whose terms of enlistment
are not expired, ought to be discharged
immediately, with as little delay as circum-
stances will allow, except such soldiers who
have voluntarily re-enlisted. In case that
any soldier should dispute, his enlistment
is to be settled by a committee and the
soldier's oath. The remainder of his ex-
cellency's and the honourable board of
committee's proposal is founded upon ho-
nour and justice; but in regard to the hon.
the board setting forth, that there will be

appointed three persons to sit as a committee
to redress our grievances; it is therefore
the general demand of the line and the
board of sergeants, that we shall appoint
as many members as of the opposite to
sit as a committee to determine jointly upon
our unhappy affairs: As the path we tread
is justice, and our footsteps founded upon
honour, therefore we unanimously do agree
that there should be something done towards
a speedy redress of our present grievances.

Signed by order of the board.

W. BOWZER, Sec.

Pursuant to your excellency's demand con-
cerning the two emissaries from the British,
the Board of Committee resolved, that those
men should be delivered up to the supreme
authority, in order to show that we would
remove every doubt of suspicion and jealousy.

Also that the men may disperse upon be-
ing discharged and delivering up their
arms, &c.

Signed by the Board, in the president's
absence,

DANIEL CONNEL, Memb.

Trenton, Jan. 10, 1781.

Sir William Twysden, who did not sail
for Sandy-Hook till the 29th, was informed
before his departure by Sir Henry Clinton,
that the revolted troops still remained at
Trenton, and were intrenching themselves
there; and that the New Jersey brigade had
also revolted for the same reasons as the
others, and were marching towards Elisa-
beth town; and Major-general Robertson
was ordered to Staten-Island upon that occa-
sion.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T,

A N D

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*THE Mirror, a periodical paper, published first in an Edinburgh news-paper,
and just re-published at London in three volumes, will be reviewed in our next;
in the mean time, the cross-purpose conversation is inserted, as desired by Sir Rich-
ard J——.*

*We are obliged to the Rev. Dr. C——, for his friendly hint; the Bishop of
Litchfield's Sermons are in reading, and the Editor will exert his best abilities in
reviewing them to do justice to their merit.*

*The piece recommended by a Constant Reader, shall certainly appear in our next,
if no other periodical publication for this month has not already selected the same
subject. Another Correspondent having taken the same signature, it is to be ob-
served, that this article is an answer to the letter from Roehampton.*

*The Rural Christian's last billet is received, and no further answer can be given;
well written essays on the subjects he proposes as queries, from his masterly pen will
no doubt be acceptable to the publick. The Memento on Time shall be inserted in
our next.*

*J. M. will be so obliging to look for the Review of Sherlock's Letters in our
present Magazine, it was an error to refer him to the Appendix for 1782.*

*The Lady's request who signs A. E. will be complied with, if it is agreeable to
the proprietors of the work in question.*

*The Methodist, a Poem, cannot be inserted, if the writer will exercise his po-
etical talents upon a general subject, we shall be happy in the receipt of his favours.*

Feb

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THE LONDON MAGAZINE:

Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly-Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A neatly engraved Head of the Right-Honourable RICHARD RIGBY, Esq.

AND

An accurate MAP of LANERKSHIRE.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

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26	106½	57 ½	57 ½	15½	11 ½			4	55½		14		I				N W	Rain
27	107½		58 ½	15½	11 ½			1			14		Par.				S W	Fair
28	107½	57 ½	58 ½	15½	11 ½			1			14		I				S W	Rain
1	107½		58 ½	15½	11 ½		54 ½	2	56½		13 ½		I				Calm	Fair
2			59 ½	15½	11 ½			2					I				S W	Rain
3	Sunday		61 ½	15½	11 ½			2		56 ½							S W	Rain
4																	S W	
5			62 ½	15½	12 ½			3	60½		13 ½		Par.				S W	Fair
6			59 ½	16½	12 ½			4		57	13 ½						S W	
7			59 ½	17 ½	12 ½			4			13 ½						S W	
8			59 ½	17 ½	12 ½			7		56 ½	13 ½						S W	
9			59 ½	16½	12 ½					56 ½	13 ½						S W	
10			58 ½	16½	12 ½							13 12 0		11½	59 ½	74½	E	
11	Sunday				12 ½							13 11 0		8½	59 ½	74½	S	
12			58½	17 ½	12 ½			Par.				13 11 0	2	9½	59 ½	75½	E	
13			59 ½	17½	12 ½			1			13 ½	11 0	2	10½	59 ½	76½	N	
14			59 ½	17½	12 ½			1	58½			11 0	1	10	59 ½	76½	N	
15			59 ½	17½	12 ½			2		58 ½	12 ½	10 0	Par.	9½	59 ½	76½	N	
16			59 ½	17½	12 ½			2	58½			10 0		9½	59 ½	75½	N	
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22			58 ½	16½	12 ½						12 ½	7 0		7½	58½	74½	S	
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24			58½	16½	12 ½						12 ½	7 0		7½	58½	74½	N	
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26			58 ½	16½	12 ½						12 ½	7 0	1	8½	58½	75½	N	
27			58 ½	16½	12 ½			3		57 ½	12 ½	7 0		7½	58½	75	N	Snow
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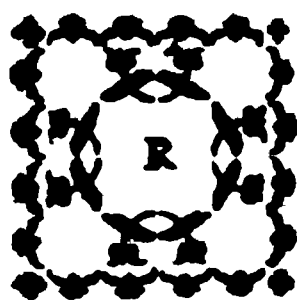
AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
London	s. d. 5 9	s. d. 2 6	s. d. 3 4	s. d. 1 9	s. d. 1 2	s. d. 4 6	s. d. 3 0	s. d. 1 11	s. d. 1 7	s. d. 2 3
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THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR MARCH, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. RICHARD RIGBY, ESQ.



ICHARD RIGBY,
Esq. was the eldest son
of a private gentleman
of considerable fortune
in the county of Suf-
folk: we are not able
to ascertain the exact

time when he was born, but from various circumstances, we conjecture it was about the year 1720. By the death of his father, Mr. Rigby came into possession of an estate of two thousand pounds *per annum* when he was too young to know how to manage it, and being naturally of a generous disposition, fond of company and good cheer, and remarkable for his hospitality; if we mistake not, in a few years, his fortune was dissipated in that fashionable manner, which is too often adopted by young gentlemen. To enumerate his expensive amusements would be needless, it is sufficient to observe, that he indulged himself in every gratification that an ample fortune enabled him to pursue; amongst the rest, however, horse-races, and the clubs at White's chocolate-house in St. James's street, came in for their share in disburthening him of his income.

In the parliament summoned to meet on the 14th of August 1747, we find him for the first time in a public character, having been elected one of the representatives for the borough of Sudbury in the county of Suffolk. And, not long after, a very extraordinary incident happened which laid the foundation of his future success in public life as a courtier.

The late Duke of Bedford having interposed with his authority and interest in the management of the horse-races at Litchfield, in such a partial manner, as to give great offence to many of the country gentlemen, and
LOND. MAG. March 1781.

some of the substantial yeomanry, who were deeply concerned in these races, a party was formed, to take some severe revenge upon his grace, at the head of which was a robust, resolute farmer. Accordingly, a convenient opportunity was taken in the course of a heat to surround the duke, and the farmer without any previous notice began to horsewhip him unmercifully, pretending all the time not to know him; unable to endure this chastisement, or in any manner to resist it, he flattered himself that by calling out lustily, "I am the Duke of Bedford, surely you do not know me, or you would not dare to use me thus," his adversary would desist, but in vain, for he still kept on *drubbing* him, and insisted that he could not be the Duke of Bedford, for a man of his rank and character would never have acted as he had done. It is unknown to what extremities the farmer might have proceeded, if Mr. Rigby had not generously flown to his assistance: if we are rightly informed, he was a perfect stranger to the duke at that time, and was influenced by no other motive, but a delicate concern for the honour of a British peer, who was suffering one of the greatest insults that could possibly be offered to a nobleman of his elevated rank. With the greatest intrepidity he burst through the croud, fell upon the duke's antagonist, retaliated upon the poor farmer, and conducted his grace out of the field.

A service so essential, and performed at so critical a juncture by a stranger, to the peril of his own person, must have made a deep impression on the mind of a man smarting under the pain of a severe chastisement, and shocked at the notoriety and infamy of it. We shall therefore rather admire than

be astonished at the duke's gratitude to his deliverer. But before we proceed to the particulars of his grace's friendship for Mr. Rigby, it may be proper to mention, that the story was circulated all over the kingdom, and occasioned many lampoons and *jeux d'esprits*, amongst others, there is a court anecdote related of the late Lord Chesterfield. Being in the presence, when his late majesty received a dispatch from Admiral Hawke, in which that gallant commander informed the Admiralty that he had given the French a hearty *drubbing*, the king who did not understand the meaning of the word, asked Lord Chesterfield to explain it, who immediately replied, that if his majesty would be pleased to ask the Duke of Bedford, he would be able to satisfy him better than any other nobleman in his court.

The intimacy that took place between Mr. Rigby and the Duke of Bedford was improved in a few years into a firm friendship and attachment indissoluble by any other event than death, and as the power and influence of the duke increased at court, he took care to provide in proportion for his near and dear ally, who had likewise the happiness to be in the good graces of the duchess.

A new parliament being summoned to meet on the 31st of May, 1754, Mr. Rigby was chosen member for Tavistock in Devonshire, a borough which gives the title of Marquis to the Dukes of Bedford, and from this time we are to consider him as a member in the Bedford party, and interest. And in every successive parliament he has been constantly re-elected without opposition for the same borough.

Fortune began to shower down her favours upon him in the year 1755, when he was first put upon the court list, being appointed one of the lords of trade. In 1759, the Duke of Bedford being then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Mr. Rigby was made keeper of the rolls in that kingdom for life, and deputy ranger of the Phoenix Park at Dublin. In January 1768, he was appointed vice-treasurer of Ireland, and in the month of June in the same year was made paymaster-general of the forces, one of the most lucrative offices under the government in time of war, which he now enjoys,

Mr. Rigby may be stiled in every sense of the phrase, the favourite child of fortune, for no political revolutions have ever affected him from the time of his first promotion, and being a single man, he has neither known the troubles, nor the tender sensations, sometimes equally distressing of a family. In short, if we may credit report, this lucky gentleman has never encountered sorrow, care, or disappointment. The sunshine of prosperity, and the emblems of an easy heart are refulgent upon his smiling countenance; whereon are also painted in glowing colours, the marks of festive conviviality.

Mr. Rigby is one of the oldest members of the House of Commons, having had a seat in *six* parliaments, and his conduct has always been uniformly resolute and steady in the support of government. He speaks but seldom, and is no orator, but he always discovers strong natural parts, delivers his sentiments with freedom, and indulges himself in a vein of irony, which sometimes recalls the good humour of the warmer speakers when they have gone great lengths in their declamations against each other; in the midst of the most acrimonious debate, he happily introduces some jocular animadversions which set the House in a roar.

Being well skilled in the rules and orders, and in the usages and law of parliament, he is generally very accurate upon questions of order, and great deference is given to his opinion. In fine, his frankness, which seems to say, "I care for no body, no not I," joined to a chearful, good temper, secures him many friends; however, it must be confessed that the insolence of prosperity now and then breaks forth in his speeches. One instance in particular is on record. When the debate was going on in the House of Lords upon the question, Whether a gallery should be built for the accommodation of strangers, a conversation took place in the House of Commons, concerning the little respect that was shewn to the members of that House, when they chose to hear the debates in the House of Lords. It was said, there are no seats, nor any accommodations to separate us from other strangers. And Mr. Rigby complained that he had been crowded in behind the bar, amongst
pick-

pick-pockets; this happened upon a memorable occasion, when the late Earl of Chatham made his last speech, and the bar was indeed remarkably crowded, but there were persons in that crowd, whose rank and fortune far exceeded Mr. Rigby's; others of superior abilities, and many whose characters were equal to his. One of these wittily retorted in the public newspapers, that he did not know that he had been hemmed in by pick-pockets below the bar of the House of Lords,

till it had been mentioned by Mr. Rigby in the other House, and then he recollected that he had been very much crowded and jostled by the *Paymaster of the Forces*, who stood next to him. Independent of such rude sallies as this, he is a fair and sound reasoner, and is admired even by his opponents.

Mr. Rigby in his person is tall, and rather corpulent, he has the appearance of a robust constitution, but he wears the aspect of a declining good liver.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLII.

Ἀποπον οὖν τὸ γυναιξιν ἀρετῆς φάναι μηδ' αλλῆς μετεῖναι τι δεῖ λεγεῖν περὶ δεσποσύνης καὶ συνεσιως αὐτῶν ἐτι δε τις εὖ καὶ δικαιοσύνης οἶον καὶ το ἀνδρείον καὶ τὸ δαρδραλέον καὶ τὸ μεγαλόψυχον ἐν πολλαῖς ἐμφανέσι γέγονε πρὸς τὰ ἄλλα κατὰ τὴν φύσιν αὐτῶν ἀλλ' ἢ ψέγονται εἰς μόνην φιλίαν ἀνάρμοστον ἀποφαίνουσιν πάντα πασιν δεινόν.

PLUTARCH ERATICOS.

“ But to detract virtue from the character of women is certainly repugnant to reason. For since their chastity, prudence, fidelity, justice, nay, fortitude, resolution, and magnanimity shine forth in many remarkable instances, it is plainly foolish to say with a view to lessen them, that their nature which is so well adapted to all other offices, is incapable of friendship.”

CIVILIANS define Marriage, “*Conjunctio maris et feminae individuum vitæ consuetudinem continens*—The union of a man and a woman comprehending one common train of life,” which in Thomson's poetry is, without any reference to law, thus express'd :

—————“ In one fate
Their lives, their fortunes, and their beings
blend.”

Canonists define it, “*Conjunctio maris et feminae, consortium omnis vitæ divini et humani juris communicatio*—The union of a man and woman, a society for the whole of life, a participation of rights temporal and spiritual.”

It is curious to compare with these definitions a modern Marriage, as appearing in the practice of many splendid couples in this metropolis. They instead of having one common train of life, contrive it so as very seldom to approach each other. A husband is so far from being the sole cause of comfort and happiness in the matrimonial state, that he is only like the master or superintendant of a great manufactory, and the beneficial effect of subdivision of labour, upon which Dr. Adam Smith insists so much, in his *Wealth of Nations*, seems to be assumed in the

connubial copartnery. Different men attend a lady to different places of amusement; and conversation being shared with numbers, there is a gay variety, instead of the uniform dullness of frequent intercourse with the same person. Neither is it thought of any advantage to have an attention to fortune as a fund common to both, since each can with less care, take occasionally what is wanted, as the birds peck at large, wherever they fly and hop about.

If happiness be not promoted by Marriage, it is undoubtedly a bad institution; and superficial thinkers easily adopt the opinion that it is not. Accordingly we find the wits and the poets have employed the shafts of their ridicule upon no subject more freely, than upon this. Yet Marriage stands its ground, and even the greatest part of the railers against it are observed to conform to it like other mortals. The explanation is obvious. A slight prospect takes in only restraint and all its concomitant ideas. A steady view discovers the real advantages.

It is a thoughtless error to conceive of Marriage, as of a state altogether of enjoyment, and not “for better for worse,” as the form for celebration of matrimony

testimony bears. This error however has afforded much play both to raw imagination and licentious fancy. One is deceived by finding that it is not what was ignorantly supposed. The other concludes that when high enjoyment ceases, the contract is at an end.

Of the latter species there is a fine lively instance, in a song in Dryden's *Marriage A-la-mode* :

"Why should a foolish Marriage vow

Which long ago was made,

Oblige us to each other now

When passion is decay'd.

We lov'd and we lov'd as long as we could,

Till our love was lov'd out of us both,

But our Marriage is dead when the pleasures
are fled ;

'Twas pleasure first made it an oath."

The same free thought is exhibited in a less elegant, but very characteristic manner, in *Carey's Beggar's Wedding*, a ballad farce.

"Like jolly beggars thus we live,

Since now the wedding's o'er,

We'll love and live, and live and love,

Till we can love no more.

In life we'll love, in freedom live,

In loving live our fill,

For I to you will constant prove—

Or part when'er you will."

To beings of levity such sallies are admirably suited. But human nature is not in general devoid of settled thinking. Though man be distinguished as a risible animal, there is not a large portion of his existence spent in laughter. In his early years indeed he has much of it. But in his early years he is an imperfect animal—He is green—He is not substantiated. And it will be allowed that men who after arriving at the full age of reason are continual laughers, have no credit by their merriment, but are with justice looked upon as foolish. Man is not more distinguished as a risible, than as a reasoning animal, and the longer he lives he approaches the more to steadiness. Therefore when a man and a woman have lived together for years, and they have gradually become habituated to each other, they will not feel disagreeably the change from livelier sensations of pleasure to comfortable satisfactions, nor regret that love has grown into friendship.

There is in human nature a love of permanency, as well as a love of variety. Identity of person is absolutely

requisite in the idea of happiness, though the person must no doubt have changes of sensation to exist agreeably. There is an *egotism* in this view which is not only valuable, but without which man is nothing. As the soul "startles at destruction," no thinking person, though in a state of little enjoyment, would be content to sink into annihilation upon condition of rising into a much more happy state without any consciousness of former existence. If I am destroyed it is of no consequence to me, that *another* being in lieu of me has a large share of felicity. This love of permanency, with reference to ourselves, extends itself also to objects with which we are intimately connected. Even inanimate objects so circumstanced, have a certain hold of our affection; and no man, unless of a rugged cast indeed, ever quitted a house in which he had lived long, and did not feel some regret. How much stronger then must it be, when applicable to a *wife*, "the most delightful name in nature," as the *Spectator* with an amiable moral ambition has shewn it to be. Horace extends the conjugal union of felicity to the last moment of this life,

Felices ter et amplius

Quos irrupta tenet copula ; nec malis

Divulsus querimoniis

Suprema citius solvet amor die.

"Thrice happy they whom love unites
In equal rapture, and sincere delights,
Unbroken by complaints or strife,
Even to the latest hours of life." FRANCIS.

But we carry our love of permanency still farther, and please ourselves with an anxious hope that an agreeable union may be continued even in a future state of existence. That this was the popular notion of the Jews, appears from their questioning our Saviour, Whose wife a woman who had many husbands in succession, should be at the resurrection? He tells them, that "at the resurrection there is neither Marrying nor giving away in Marriage, but that they shall be like the angels in Heaven." The notion, however, though thus corrected by the highest authority, still prevails, and will be found in many good Christians, especially in those of a warm poetical mind, who utter it in elegies and in epitaphs; and I doubt not that where there is a lasting love Marriage, it would be exceeded—

ceedingly distressing to both of the parties to be convinced that when death does them part, their union is dissolved for ever, and that they shall thenceforward exist as separate and unconnected beings. I know the passage of scripture which I have now quoted gave myself a painful solicitude, till I considered that our Saviour could only mean to say that in the world to come there is not marriage as in this world, as the states of being are so different. But

that this does not preclude that refined union of souls, that celestial intimacy, which from peculiar attachment by friendship, and love in this life, may subsist in a higher state of perfection in the life everlasting. Dr. Price's dissertation upon the reasonable hopes which we may entertain of enjoying the society of our friends in a future state, is one of the most comfortable works of that worthy man.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and bolden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780. (Continued from our last p. 87.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, February 15.

M^{R.} *Burke* in a long speech, recapitulated his former arguments in favour of a plan of economy by a reduction of the king's civil list expences, and attempted to strengthen them by enforcing the example of the king of France, who, by abolishing six hundred and six useless officers, had found a resource for carrying on the war, without laying an additional burthen on his people. He called upon his majesty's ministers to consult their own honour and their sovereign's glory, by advising him to part with some of the pageantry of royalty, in order to lessen the weight of the taxes upon his people. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the expences of his majesty's civil list establishment, &c. exactly in the same form as the motion of last year. *Mr. Duncombe*, the new representative for Yorkshire, after being lavish in his commendations of *Mr. Burke* seconded the motion.

Lord North rose up to inform the house that he had insurmountable objections to the bill, but that he would not oppose the motion for bringing it in, because he thought it right that the new members who had not heard the subject debated in the last parliament, and as the bill now prepared to be brought in is a copy of that which has been rejected, he thought considering the good principle of the bill, he ought not in point of decency, to give any opposition to its introduction, but when it came to be debated, he should as an individual oppose it in every stage, though he owned there was a very inconsiderable part of it he should be ready to adopt. The question being put, leave was granted to bring in a bill.

Monday Feb. 19.

An humble address to his majesty was

voted, that he would be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the house, copies of the rules of practice of the supreme court of judicature in India.

Mr. Burke brought in his bill which was read the first time, and after a short debate on the fixing the day for the second reading, the house divided upon the question, whether it should be the Thursday or Monday following, when it was carried for Monday by 99 votes against 77.

Captain Minchin moved "That there be laid before the house a state of the fleet under Admiral Darby, in the beginning of December last, distinguishing the rates of the several ships, the number of men, &c."

Lord North objected to the motion before the purport of it was explained, upon which *Capt. Minchin* declared it arose from information he had received of Admiral Darby's insufficiency to face the French fleet, which had obliged him, upon meeting the enemy, to retreat into port.

Mr. Bamber Gascoyne, one of the lords of the Admiralty, and the *Lord Advocate for Scotland* spoke against the motion, and generally against all enquiries into the actual state of our fleets under sailing orders, as tending to interrupt our naval operations; they likewise condemned the present motion, as it was intended to accuse the commander in chief in his absence of retreating from the enemy. *Mr. Gascoyne* asserted that Admiral Darby had been but once in sight of the enemy, which was towards night, when he did not think it prudent to attack them, without being able to ascertain their numbers, especially as his own fleet had been weakened by the damage and dispersion of some of his ships.

Mr. Fox and *Admiral Keppel* defended the

the motion, the former declaring with great warmth, that Admiral Darby had seen the enemy three times, and had shunned them, which had occasioned great discontent amongst his officers. Admiral Keppel made a remark upon copper bottomed ships; he said they gave additional strength to the navy, and that seventeen such ships were not to be reckoned as so many common ships; and he reproached Lord Sandwich with having refused to sheath only a few ships with copper at his request, when he had since ordered the whole navy to be sheathed.

Mr. *Oldsworth* informed the house that Count D'Estaing had but twenty two ships of the line, when he was met by Admiral Darby, or perhaps not so many, as the Indiamen might be mistaken for two deckers; and therefore he thought it a great misfortune to this country that so fair an opportunity was lost of coming to an engagement, for which reason he should support every motion for an enquiry into the admiral's motives for retreating. The question being then put, it was rejected upon a division by 97 votes against 63.

In a committee of supply, the following resolutions were carried without opposition.

That 15,487*l.* be granted to Duncan Campbell, Esq. to maintain the convicts.

That 22,221*l.* be granted to make good the like sum issued by his majesty in pursuance of addresses, to indemnify the foreign ambassadors and other persons for the damages they sustained by the riots in June last.

That 30,999*l.* be granted to his majesty to replace the deficiency of the like sum issued out of the sinking fund, towards the supplies of the last year.

191,664*l.* for the like purpose.

193,663*l.* for the like purpose.

222,745*l.* for the like purpose.

57,000*l.* for the support of the American refugees.

Tuesday Feb. 20.

Upon bringing up the report of the above resolutions, Sir George Yonge complained of the sum granted for the maintenance of the convicts; he understood that the measure was only an expedient, till a better plan for dispersing of them should be adopted, and he called upon the ministry for satisfaction upon this head.

Sir Grey Cooper informed the house that no other plan had been offered, and as that the increase voted this year, was owing to the appointment of a chaplain and some other necessary officers.

Mr. Byng complained of the votes for supplying such large deficiencies to the sinking fund without producing specific ac-

counts to the house, how those deficiencies arose; and Sir George Yonge observed that the subject had been discussed the preceding evening, when there were only five or six members present in the committee.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke found fault with the pensions granted to American refugees, many of whom he said deserved a halter instead of a pension, for having given false informations to the king's ministers, by which they were induced to begin the American war.

Lord North said that none of the refugees had pensions exceeding the incomes of the offices they held under government in America before the war, unless in some cases where the parties had lost a considerable fortune besides their places, and had large families to support.

His lordship then accounted for the deficiencies to be made good to the sinking fund; he said they proceeded from deficiencies in the taxes on made wine, and on houses; but he should propose a plan on a future day to make them more productive. The report was then agreed to.

The Secretary at War moved for leave to bring up the report from the committee on the mutiny bill.

Mr. Fox hereupon mentioned his design to have moved the recommitment of the bill, on account of the word *Ireland* being left out, but as the house was very thin he declined it.

Mr. Burke said, he was not surprised, as we were accustomed to give away the dependence of our subordinate dominions, that so great a star as Ireland should be driven from the orb, without any notice having been taken of it. One bright star was driven after another from our political heaven, one light was put out after another, and all was night. An independent army was established in Ireland: this was a weighty concern, especially as the liberty of this country was involved in it.

The Speaker now informing the house that though the report should be brought up immediately, it did not follow that they must agree to it directly, for the consideration of it might be postponed to another day; it was resolved to receive the report, and to take it into consideration on the Friday following.

Thursday, Feb. 22.

Lord George Germaine moved that the thanks of the house should be given to the Reverend Dr. Burnaby, for his sermon preached before the house on the preceding day, being the day appointed for a general fast, which motion passed unanimously.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF *gasconading*, which in plain English means downright lying by wholesale, was confined to the province from which it derives its softer appellation, I should not trouble you with my observations on the subject, or with the request which you will find to be the object of this note, but really, Mr. Editor, it is now become so general a practice in all parts of this kingdom, and upon all occasions, to fib, and that commonly with a view of being thought of more consequence in life, by uttering of falsehoods, than by adhering to truth, that it is very difficult to get at the true character and situation of any man or woman, under fifty years of age, with whom you are not most intimately and strictly connected. An ingenious author in a little tract upon *lying*, has divided *gasconades*, or lies, into two classes; *white* and *black* lies, the first, he considers as acts of folly, the second, as crimes, which ought to be punished by the civil magistrate. *White lies* are such as only expose the relator to extreme ridicule and contempt when detected, but from their very nature cannot possibly do any injury to the individuals to whom they are related. *Black lies* are those, which are calculated to destroy the reputation, lessen the credit, or affect the property of our neighbours. Too many of our fair countrywomen it is to be feared are guilty of telling *black lies*, under the milder denomination of *scandal*, but as they do not always intend the mischief which ensues from their readiness to circulate false reports, we may blend the two classes, and set down these female detractors as gossips, who deal in *black and white lies*.

For the honour of our country, the author of a *black lie*, is so universally detested, and so totally exiled from all honest society, as soon as he is found out, that the commission of this crime is not common, amongst men, who have received a liberal education; a late instance of a character of this cast, being openly branded in a court of judicature, as an incompetent evidence, will perhaps render a disposition to this vice still more obnoxious than ever.

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But, sir, the herd of *Gascons*, or *white lyars*, is almost innumerable, and it is not a very agreeable thing to be eternally deceived by false representations and false appearances, though we are not thereby injured either in our persons or properties. Yet, in every coffee-house, in all public places, and in many private families, you meet with young men and women, the would-be *fine gentlemen* and *ladies* of the age, who make no scruple to insult your ears and understandings, with the most improbable, absurd *lies*, concerning themselves and their connexions that can be uttered.

One of these swaggering blades, lately entered the London Coffee house in boots, decently be-mired, and calling to the waiter, for what he wanted, in the style of a nabob addressing his slaves, seated himself by me, and after a few preliminary, trifling questions, asked me, if it was true, that the tax was to be taken off from post, and hired horses; I replied, it was so reported.—I am glad on it, by G—, returned my Gascon, for it has forced me to purchase, and keep a horse of my own, for which I paid a round sum, but I would not sell him for less than a cool hundred. By mere accident, I had been let into the true history of this genius: lately discarded from the accounting-house of a relation on whom he was dependent, he was actually lounging from place to place, till his friends could procure him some office, with a stipend sufficient for the scanty maintenance of a single man; and really was not in circumstances to hire a horse for half a day, much less to purchase one; but concealing my disgust and my knowledge of him, he ventured one step farther, and told me, what an excellent chace the stag had afforded them, that is to say, the king and himself, and the rest of the royal hunt, in Windsor-Forest, the Saturday before our meeting. Unable to contain myself any longer, I rose hastily, with my newspaper in my hand, to remove to another box, and *en passant*, left him this query to digest. Pray, young gentleman, will it not be expedient to sell your horse, even if you should

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should get less than one hundred guineas for it, and to shoe yourself, instead of wearing splashed boots, when you become an *extra* sorter at the Post-Office? It would have been too cruel to have enjoyed his confusion, for he was unable to reply, and therefore I retired, and only watched his motions. Instead of a second insolent call upon the waiter, he walked up to the bar, deposited his *three pence* for a glass of brandy and water, and made a pitiful retreat. A friend of mine met with another of these gentry, who had the impudence to frequent the theatres, to which he gained admittance by orders, and to strut along the streets with an enormous cockade in his hat, which was cocked in the military taste; he gave himself out to be a captain in the Somersetshire militia, but my friend, who had the birth, parentage, and education of the young man by heart, unfortunately happened to mention in a publick room where some officers were present, that this pretended captain did not possess five pounds a year in landed, nor he believed, in personal estate, and was, not long since, a chemist's apprentice, but being of too volatile a turn for business, his friends had bought out his time, and as a dernier effort were now trying to get him out to India in the capacity of a cadet. The officers astonished at his effrontery, laid a plot to send him to the Tower, on pretext of a review of the artillery by Lord Townshend, where he was scarce arrived, when he was accosted by a regulating captain, who asked him what right he had to wear a cockade, and not being answered to his satisfaction, he ordered him on board the tender, from which he was not released till the next day, upon the application of his relations, who were requested not to permit him to wear the military insignia till he arrived in India.

I could supply you with many more anecdotes of a similar nature, and strictly true, and if I were to pass over to the female line, I could produce a regiment of amazons, as far as scarlet habits, beavers and feathers can make them so, who never mounted a horse in their lives, who would faint at the report of a pistol, and yet are seldom to be seen in petticoats, and assume the masculine air, insolence, and indecen-

cy of troopers. But I am diverted from my design by conscious inferiority, having this moment read over such a truly laughable account of French gasconades in a new publication intitled *The Mirror*, that I instantly determined to close my own narrative, and to desire you to insert it for the benefit of our bucks and buckesses, who deal in *white lies*, whether distinguished, as fashion holds the rein, by the gentler terms of *bums*, *guns*, or *beres*; if after reading it with attention, any Englishman is mean enough to adopt the wretched follies of the French Gascons, I hope the sensible part of his countrymen will treat him with the utmost contempt, and be as much ashamed of being seen in the company of such a person, as if he were a notorious swindler or a pick-pocket. I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

The Old Man, in the brown Coat.
Ludgate-street, March 8, 1781.

* * In compliance with the request of this correspondent, we once more take the liberty to trespass on the authors of *The Mirror*, of whom we take our leave this month in our Review.

ON ROMANCING IN CONVERSATION.

To the Author of The MIRROR.

SIR,

WHEN I was in Languedoc, many years ago, I had an invitation to a great entertainment given by the *Intendant* of the province. The company was very numerous; and several foreigners happening to be present, the natives vied with each other in displaying their own importance. The conversation happened to turn on the campaign of *Marshal de Villars* against the people of the *Cevennes*, and some of the guests were old enough to remember the events of those times.

"*M. de la Tour le Colombier*, my father (said an old lady) had connexions with many of the most considerable Calvinists; and after their defeat, he generously afforded an asylum to *Monf. Cavalier*, and three hundred and sixty-four of his followers. They were concealed among old ruins, in a large forest which lay behind my father's *chateau*, and composed part of his domains. None of the servants of the family

family were let into the secret, excepting one of my own maids, a sensible girl; she and I went every day, and carried provisions to the whole band, and we dressed the wounds of such of them as had been wounded in the action. We did this day after day for a fortnight, or rather, if I remember right, for near three weeks."

I took the liberty of observing, that the provisions necessary for so many mouths, might possibly have been misused in the family, and that this might have led to a discovery. "Not at all (replied she) my deceased father always made a point of living handsomely, that was his hobby-horse. But indeed I recollect, that we were once very near being discovered. The wives of some of the fugitives had heard, I know not how, that their husbands lay concealed near my father's mansion. They came and searched and actually discovered the lurking place. Unfortunately they brought a good many children along with them; and as we had no eatables fit for the little creatures, they began to pule and cry, which might have alarmed the neighbourhood. It happened however, that *M. Cavalier*, the general of the refugees, had been a journeyman pastry-cook before the civil war. He presently made some *prune tarts* for the children and so quieted them. This was a proof of his good-nature, as well as of his singular presence of mind in critical situations. Candour obliges me to bear this ample testimony in favour of a heretic, and a rebel."

We had scarcely time to draw breath after this story, when a mean-looking, elderly man said, with the affectation of modest dignity, "I had the honour to be known to *Marshal de Villars*, and he was pleased greatly to over-rate my services. On a certain occasion, he did me the honour to present me with a horse of the unmixed Arabian breed, and a wonderful animal it was." Then addressing himself to Lady W——, "I much doubt, *mi ladi*, whether it could have been matched in your country, so justly celebrated for fine women and horses.—One evening, while I was in garrison at *Pont St. Esprit*, I took him out to exercise. Being in high spirits and excellent wind, he went off at an easy gallop, and did not stop till he brought me to the gates of *Mont-*

pellier (between twenty and thirty leagues from *Pont Esprit*) and there to my great surprise, I found the dean and the whole faculty of medicine in their gowns to receive me. The dean made a long harangue in Latin, of which, to say the truth, I understood not one word; and then, in name of his brethren, put into my hands a diploma of doctor of physic, with the usual powers of curing and so forth. He would have had me to partake of an entertainment prepared for the occasion; but I did not choose to sleep out of garrison; so I just ordered my horse to be rubbed down, gave him a single feed, mounted again, and got back to *Pont Esprit*, as they were shutting the gates. Perhaps I have dwelt too long on the praises of my horse; but something must be allowed for the prejudices of education. An old captain of cavalry is naturally prolix, when his horse chances to be the subject of discourse."

"Pray, Captain (says one of the company) will you give me leave to ask the name of your horse?"—The question was unexpected—"Upon my word (said he) I do not remember his name. Oh! now I recollect, I called him *Alexander*, after *M. de Villars*, the noble donor: that *M. de Villars* was a great man!" "True, but his Christian name was *Hector*"—"Was it Hector? then depend upon it, my horse had the same Christian name as *M. de Villars*."

My curiosity led me afterwards to enquire into the history of the gentleman, "who always made a point of living handsomely," and of the old horse officer, whom *M. de Villars* so much distinguished.

The former was a person of honorable birth, and had *served*, as the French express it, with reputation. On his quitting the army, he retired to a small paternal estate, and lived in a decent way, with most scrupulous economy. His *chateau* had been ruined during the wars of the League, and nothing remained of it, but one turret converted into a pigeon-house. As that was the most remarkable object on his estate, he was generally known by the name of *M. de la Tour le Colombier*. His mansion-house was little better than that of a middling farmer in the South of England. *The Forest* of which

his daughter spoke, was a *copse* of three or four acres, and the ruins in which *Cavalier* and his associates lay concealed, had been originally a place of worship for the protestants; but was demolished when those eminent divines Lewis XIV. and Madame de Maintenon, thought fit that all France should be of one religion; and as that edifice had not received consecration from a person episcopally ordained, the owner made no scruple of accommodating two or three calves in it, when his cow-house happened to be crowded; and this is all I could learn of *M. de la Tour le Colombier*.

As for the old horse officer, he had served with *eclat* in the corps established for repressing smugglers of tobacco. This recommended him to the notice of the farmers-general; and, by their interest, he obtained an office that gave

him a seat at those great tables to which all the world is invited; and he had lived so very long in this station, that the meanness of his original seemed to be forgotten by most people, and especially by himself.

These ridiculous stories, which excited mirth when I first heard them, afterwards afforded matter for much serious reflexion.

It is wonderful that any one should tell things impossible, with the hope of being credited, and yet, the two personages, whose legends I have related, must have entertained that hope.

Neither is it less wonderful, that invention should be stretched to the utmost, in order to persuade mere strangers, to think highly of the importance of the relater.

I am, &c.

EUTRAPELUS.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. THOUGHTS ON FRIENDSHIP.

FRRIENDSHIP is a bond, or tie, or union of two hearts, which morally, may be reckoned far more delicate and superior to all others in the world, the true definition of which is no easy task. There is nothing so perpetually in people's mouths as the term Friendship, although I conclude it would be less used if it were better understood, and it is by much the more scarce, because it requires that it should be not only unmixed with all manner of vice and corruption in the heart, but that it should be founded and strengthened by a certain perfection of virtue, without which it is impossible it should cement or continue.

To form a true Friendship there requires a great similarity in the inclinations and dispositions which prompt us to partake of and enjoy the felicities of its object as well as to share the burthen of its sorrows: but there seems to be the same difficulty in finding two hearts that are similar enough to constitute a lasting Friendship, as there is to find in all the world, a couple who match exactly in shape and feature. However, it is most likely to take place betwixt those who have arrived at the same pitch of virtue, and it can never subsist in the perfect degree it ought, unless it has this and

religion for its guide and basis. It has the power when united to these by a reciprocal division of our afflictions, to extinguish the grief and oppression they bring with them, which is lessened by a mutual discharge of the effusions of our sorrow, which we should otherwise cherish and suffer to grow up into misery and discontent.

Self-interest, dishonesty, and deceit are perfectly inconsistent with friendship, they render it corrupt and break its chain. The least tincture of vice, want of rectitude, and disregard for truth changes its complexion and alters its nature; because one blemish or deviation from truth has the power to infect and ruin the whole system; the pleasures also accruing from a remembrance of former felicities is lost and destroyed, and every beautiful scene vanishes from our eyes, and the breach is usually too wide to admit of a second union, but is like broken glass which cannot be joined in the same uniformity as before, and the flaw will still be remembered and in view; although the joining may be ever so skillfully performed; the least duplicity or effort to deceive in *one*, produces caution and suspicion in the *other*; from thence follow formalities, and, in time, distance, disregard, and abhorrence

rence. The true Friendship, when the attachment is once formed, remains immoveable and subject to no diminution or decay; for, having disinterestedness, esteem, and affection for its

conductors, it has no inducement to loose or shake off the objects on which they are employed, but is always encreasing.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. O N T I M E.

Pay no moment but in purchase of it's worth,
And what it's worth? ask *death-beds*, they can tell. *Night Thoughts.*

DR. Young, with no little propriety, observes

*A thirty man suspects himself a fool,
Knows it at forty and reforms his plan;
At Fifty chides his infamous delay,
Resolves and re-resolves, then dies the same.*

How frequently do we hear persons say, Well, if I had my time to live over again, I would not live as I have done, but, alas! how few improve the time *present*, or endeavour to answer the grand and important ends of their creation, *viz.* their Maker's glory, their own eternal happiness, and the good of their fellow-creatures;—lured by the pleasures of the world, the deceitfulness of riches, and the splendour of nobility, or drawn aside by the snares of evil company, the temptations of Satan, and the desires of the flesh, the multitude are wholly employed in pursuing happiness, but mistaking the shadow for the substance, are as frequently enveloped in the clouds of error, uncertainty, and confusion; well

may the scriptures of divine truth declare, *it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps.*

The longer we live in the world, the more we must know of it, and the more the *Christian* knows of it; the less he must like it; in this respect it is much the same in *spirituals* as it is in *temporals*, the more a good man knows of himself, the less he likes himself, but, oh! how different is it concerning *God!* the more we know of *Him*, the more we must love him and wish to be like Him in all his imitable perfections; so on the same plan, the more we know of the worth of *Time*, the more shall we be desirous of improving it, especially when we consider that Time is a talent which the great Lord of all will call us to an account for at the last great day.

*A moment we may wish, when worlds
want wealth to buy.*

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

TAYLOR THE WATER-POET'S DESCRIPTION OF A COACH,

And the Manner of riding in it (in his Time) in JAMES the First's Reign.

IN the year 1564, one William Boonen, a Dutchman, brought first the use of coaches into England, and the said Boonen was Queen Elizabeth's coachman; for indeed a coach was a strange monster in those days, and the sight of them put both horse and man into amazement: some said it was a great crab-shell brought out of China, and some imagined it to be one of the pagan temples in which the Cannibals adored the Devil: but at last those doubts were cleared, and coach-making became a substantial trade; so that now all the world may see they are as common as whores, and may be hired as easy as knights of the post.

The cart is an open transparent engine, that any man may perceive the plain honesty of it; there is no part of it, within or without, but is in the continual view of all men. On the contrary, the coach is a close hypocrite, for it hath a cover for all knavery, and curtains to veil or shadow any wickedness; besides, like a perpetual cheater, it wears two hoots and no spurs, sometimes having two pair of legs in one boot, and oftentimes (against nature) most preposterously it makes fair ladies wear the boot; and if you note, they are carried back to back, like people surprized by pirates to be tied in that miserable manner, and

and thrown over-board into the sea. Moreover, it makes people imitate sea-crabs in being drawn sideways, as they are when they sit in the boot of the coach; and it is a dangerous kind of carriage for the commonwealth, if it be rightly considered; for when a man shall be a justice of the peace, a serjeant, or a counsellor at law, what hope is it, that all or many of them should use upright dealing, that have been so often in their youth, and daily in their maturer or riper age, drawn aside continually in a coach, some to the right-hand and some to the left; for use makes perfectness, and often going aside willingly, makes men forget to go upright naturally.

And if it be but considered in the

right cue, a coach or caroch are mere engines of pride (which no man can deny to be one of the seven deadly sins) for two leath of oyster wives hired a coach on a Thursday after Whitsuntide, to carry them to the Green Goose fair at Stratford the Bow; and as they were hurried betwixt Aldgate and Mile-End, they were so be-madam'd, bemistress'd, and ladyfied by the beggars, that the foolish women began to swell with a proud supposition or imaginary greatness, and gave all their money to the mendicanting canters: insomuch that they were fain to pawn their gowns and smocks the next day to buy oysters, or else their pride had made them cry for want of what to cry withal.

THE BLIND WOMAN OF SPA.

(From the *Countess de Genlis*. See our Review of New Publications.)

CHARACTERS.

Mrs. Aglebert, *the wife of a shoemaker.*

Jennet,

Mary, } *Mrs. Aglebert's daughters.*

Louisa,

Goto, *a blind woman.*

*Lady Seymour, *an English lady.*

Felicia, *a French Lady.*

Father Anthony, *a Capuchin friar.*

The Scene lies at the Spa.

SCENE, FIRST.

The Stage represents a Walk.

MRS. AGLEBERT, JENNET.

Mrs. AGLEBERT, *holding a bundle.*

LET us stop a little, the weather is so fine!

JENNET.

We are almost at home mother, and if you will give me leave, I will carry the bundle which encumbers you.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

No, no, it is too heavy. It is our provision for to-morrow and Sunday.

JENNET.

There is nothing but potatoes!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Well, Jennet?

JENNET.

For these eighteen months we have had no other food but potatoes.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

My child, when people are poor—

JENNET.

You was not so eighteen months ago mother? We made such good bread and pies, and cakes.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Ah, if you knew my reasons! But Jennet, you are too young to comprehend these things.

JENNET.

Too young! I am almost fifteen.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Your heart is good, and I will tell you all one of these days.

JENNET.

Ah mother! tell me now.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Hush, I hear a noise, here are some ladies coming.

JENNET.

Ha, mother!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

What is the matter?

JENNET.

It is she; it is the lady that gave my sisters and I, our new gowns.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Did you not go and thank her this morning?

JENNET.

Yes, mother.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Now let us begone! and the rather as our poor blind girl Goto has not had a walk to-day, and I dare say is in

* Lady Spenser, mother to the Duchess of Devonshire.

in expectation of your coming. Come, you shall lead her to the Capuchin garden, where I will join you when my work is done. Come then.

JENNET.

I will follow you, mother. (*Mrs. Aglebert goes before, Jennet slackens her pace. Lady Seymour and Felicia pass by her, without observing her. Jennet looks at Felicia and says*) She did not see me; I am sorry for it, because I greatly love her. (*She runs to overtake her mother.*)

SCENE II.

LADY SEYMOUR, FELICIA.

Lady SEYMOUR.

THERE is no moving a step in this place without meeting some unhappy wretches! It grieves me to the heart.

FELICIA.

You have such sensibility! besides, I think in general, the English women are more compassionate than we; they have less whim, less coquetry; and coquetry stifles and destroys every worthy sentiment.

Lady SEYMOUR.

What you said just now reminds me of an incident with which I was struck this morning. You know the Viscountess Roselle?

FELICIA.

A little.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I met her about two hours ago in the square; there was a poor old lame beggar asked her for charity, and told her his family were dying for want and hunger. The viscountess hearkened to him with compassion, and pulling her purse out of her pocket was going to give it to him; when unfortunately a person with caps and feathers to sell, drew near. He opened the band-box, and the viscountess no longer heard the complaint of the old man, but with coldness and inattention. However, to get rid of him, she threw him a trifle and purchased the whole contents of the band-box.

FELICIA.

I am sure your ladyship relieved the old man.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Hear me to the end. The poor man picked up the money, exclaiming, *My wife and children shall not die this day!* These few words kindled some emotions in the heart of the viscountess which is

naturally good and humane; she called back the old man, and after a moment's reflexion, said to the person with whom she had been dealing, you may charge me more for these things I have just now taken, but you must give me credit; the proposal was accepted, and the purse given to the unhappy old man, whose joy and surprise almost made him expire at the feet of his benefactress. Seated under a tree and concealed by the covered walk, I could easily attend to this interesting scene, which has furnished me with abundant matter for reflexion.

FELICIA.

You should take a journey to Paris, and since you are fond of making reflexions, we will supply you with many other subjects. You will there see for instance, that we value ourselves on imitating you in every thing, except one, I mean benevolence. We carry all your fashions to the extreme, we take to your customs and manners; but we have not yet adopted that generous custom universally established with you, to raise subscriptions for encouraging merit, or relieving the distressed.

Lady SEYMOUR.

So you mimic rather than imitate us, since you make no mention of what renders us truly valuable; and by overdoing our customs and manners, you turn us into ridicule.

FELICIA.

I hope in time you will communicate some of your virtues to us, as you have already given us your manners. But, my lady, to continue this conversation more at our ease, will you go to the mountain where we shall find shade?

Lady SEYMOUR.

I cannot, for I must wait the coming of a person whom I appointed to meet me here.

FELICIA.

Will your business delay you long?

Lady SEYMOUR.

No, I have but one word to say. Ha, here he comes!

FELICIA.

So, it is Father Anthony! I can guess the motive for such an appointment. You want to be informed where you can best do a generous action, and for such a purpose the venerable Father Anthony is worthy of your confidence.

Farewell,

Farewell, my lady, I shall expect you on the mountain.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Where shall I find you?

FELICIA.

In the little temple.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I will be with you in a quarter of an hour.

(Felicia goes out.)

SCENE III.

Lady SEYMOUR, Father ANTHONY.

Lady SEYMOUR.

POOR Father Anthony, with how much pain he walks; what a pity he is so old, he has an excellent heart! Good day to you, Father Anthony; I have been waiting for you an hour.

Father ANTHONY *(a nosegay in his hand.)*

I did not care to leave home without a little nosegay for your ladyship, and I had not a rose: but at last one of our brothers gave me a couple. These carnations, however, are from my own garden.

Lady SEYMOUR.

They are very fine.

Father ANTHONY.

O, as to carnations I fear nobody. Without boasting, I have the finest carnations! but, my lady, you have not been to see my garden since I have had carnations in blow!

Lady SEYMOUR.

I will certainly go. But in your public garden there is always such a number of people, and I am so unsociable. But, Father Anthony, let us talk of our affairs. Have you found out a family for me that are very poor, and very worthy?

Father ANTHONY.

I have found one. Ah! my lady, I have found a treasure: a woman, her husband, five children, and in such want!

Lady SEYMOUR.

What employment is the husband?

Father ANTHONY.

He is a shoemaker, and his wife makes linen; but she is a woman of such piety and virtue. She is the daughter of a school-master; she reads and writes; she has had an education above her station in life. Then if you knew the charity of which these people are capable, and the good they have done. Ah, my lady, they richly deserve your fifty guineas.

Lady SEYMOUR.

You give me great pleasure, father; well!

Father ANTHONY.

O, it is a long history. In the first place the husband's name is Aglebert. But will you go to his house. You must witness it to believe all.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Hear me, father; come back to this place in two hours, and we will go together to these good people, but in the meantime tell me their history in two words.

Father ANTHONY.

In two words! It would take me three quarters of an hour for the bare preamble; and what is more, I never could tell any thing in two words.

Lady SEYMOUR.

So I find. Well, father, farewell till the evening, I hear people coming toward us, and we shall be interrupted.

Father ANTHONY.

And for my part, I have some little business; but I will be here with you by seven.

Lady SEYMOUR.

You will find me here. Farewell, Father Anthony.

Father ANTHONY *makes some steps and returns.*

My lady, you will come and see my carnations, won't you?

Lady SEYMOUR.

Yes, Father Anthony, I promise you, you may depend upon it.

Father ANTHONY.

O they are the worthiest people!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Who, your carnations?

Father ANTHONY.

No, I was speaking of the worthy Agleberts. It is a family of God. *(He moves some steps, turns back, and speaks with an air of confidence.)* Then I have one variegated red and white; 'tis a non-such in Spa.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I will certainly go and see it to-morrow.

Father ANTHONY *(in going out.)*

Farewell, my lady; what a worthy action you are going to do this evening!

(He goes out.)

Lady SEYMOUR.

The Agleberts and the carnations make extraordinary confusion in his brain. To relieve the poor, and cultivate his flowers, make the sum of his pleasures

pleasures and his happiness. The greatest virtues are always accompanied with the most simple desires. But I must go and find Felicia. Ha, what a sweet pretty girl!

S C E N E IV.

LADY SEYMOUR, JENNET, GOTO,
MARY.

JENNET, *leading GOTO to the bottom of the stage, where she stops and sits down.* MARY *her sister comes forward to look at Lady SEYMOUR.*

MARY.

No, it is not she.

Lady SEYMOUR, *looking at her.*

She is charming. Come hither my little dear; what are you looking for?

MARY, *making a courtsey.*

It is that—I took you for a very good lady, and who is likewise very amiable, and I find I am mistaken.

Lady SEYMOUR.

But perhaps I am good too, as well as your lady.

MARY, *shaking her head.*

Oh!

Lady SEYMOUR.

You do not believe it?

MARY.

The lady gave me a gown.

Lady SEYMOUR.

O, that is another affair. Is that it you have now?

MARY.

Yes, madam, and then I have a fine cap which I shall wear on Sunday. And my sister Jennet, and my sister Louisa have new gowns.

Lady SEYMOUR.

And all from the good lady?

MARY.

Yes, indeed.

Lady SEYMOUR.

What is her name?

MARY.

I never saw her till this morning, and I have forgot her name, but she is a French lady, and lodges at the *Prince Eugene*.

Lady SEYMOUR.

O, 'tis Felicia. And are your sisters as pretty as you?

MARY.

There is Jennet below.

Lady SEYMOUR.

That young girl who sits knitting?

MARY.

Yes, that is she.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Who is that with her?

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MARY.

It is Goto, our blind woman.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Who is your blind woman?

MARY.

Marry, our blind woman, as my mother calls her, whom we walk with, and lead about. As to me, I have only led her these three months, because I was too little, and still I am not allowed to lead her in the streets for fear of the crowd.

Lady SEYMOUR.

She is surely one of your relations?

MARY.

Yes, a relation very possibly. I don't know, but my mother loves her as much as she loves us; for she sometimes calls her, her sixth child.

Lady SEYMOUR.

It is very right to take care of relations, especially when they are infirm. What is your name?

MARY.

Mary, at your service.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Well, Mary, come and see me to-morrow morning, I live upon the terrace at the large white house, and bring your blind woman with you, I shall be very glad to be acquainted with her.

MARY.

O Goto is a very good girl.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Farewell, Mary, till to-morrow.

(She goes out.)

S C E N E V.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO.

MARY.

HERE is another good lady. I'll lay a wager she will have a gown made for Goto; she loves blind people, I see that. I am very glad of it. I shall keep my pretty apron, but if it had not been for this, I would have given it to Goto. Ah! there they come. They want to know what the lady said to me.

JENNET.

Mary, tell us who that fine lady is, that was talking with you?

MARY.

Is she not a pretty lady? She lives upon the terrace; I shall go there to-morrow and lead Goto with me.

JENNET.

Not alone, there are too many streets.

MARY.

Yes, to be sure, and in the streets too. The fine lady said I was tall enough

enough to do that. She knows these things very well, perhaps.

GOTO.

Mary, you are not strong enough to support me.

MARY.

O, to be sure. But it is because you love Jennet better than me. That is not fair.

GOTO.

Alas! my children, I love you equally; you are all so charitable!

JENNET.

Well, Mary, I will only lead Goto through the streets without entering the lady's house.

MARY.

No, no, you shall come with us; don't be uneasy; but going along the road, Goto shall likewise lean upon me. Let her promise me that, and I shall be satisfied.

GOTO.

Yes, Mary, yes my girl. Poor dears, God will bless you all.

MARY.

By the by, Goto, are you our relation? The lady asked me, and I did not know what answer to make.

GOTO.

Alas! I am nothing to you, and I owe you every thing. But Heaven will reward you.

MARY.

What is it then you owe us, Goto? Is it, that it is a trouble to us to take care of you! It is with such good will. O! I wish I was but big enough to dress, serve, and lead you, like my mother and Jennet.

JENNET, *low to Mary.*

Hold your tongue, you vex her; I believe she is crying.

MARY, *going to the other side of GOTO taking her by the hand.*

Goto, my dear Goto, have I said any thing that gives you pain? Are you offended?

GOTO.

On the contrary, my dear children, your good hearts make me forget all my sorrows.

MARY.

O! We are very happy then. But I hear my mother's voice, it is she and Louisa.

S C E N E VI.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO, Mrs.

AGLEBERT, LOUISA.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

There they are. Jennet, we were

looking for you; come, it is time to go home.

JENNET.

O mother, allow us to work here half an hour longer.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Very well, I have no objection. Mary, go and fetch my wheel, and bring some work for yourself at the same time. *(Mary goes out.)*

LOUISA.

And for me, mother?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

You shall stay with Goto, in case she wants any thing; you shall execute her commissions. You must accustom yourself to be of use as well as your sisters. Come, let us sit down. *(She draws a form and sits down; she takes Goto by the hand and places her between herself and Jennet.)*

LOUISA, *to Jennet.*

Sister, give me your place, I must be there to serve Goto.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Sit down on the ground by her.

LOUISA.

With all my heart. *(She places herself upon her knees at Goto's feet.)*

JENNET.

Mother there is your wheel. *(Mary gives her mother the wheel, who begins immediately to spin: Jennet knits; Mary sits upon a large stone in the corner near the form, by the side of her mother, and hems a handkerchief; and Louisa takes some violets out of the pocket of her apron to make a nosegay.)*

Mrs. AGLEBERT, *after a short silence.*

Mary, is your father come home?

MARY.

No, mother.

JENNET.

Is he not gone to the Capuchin convent?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Yes, to speak with Father Anthony.

MARY.

O, Father Anthony has fine carnations!

LOUISA, *crying.*

Ah, Goto, you have thrown down all my violets by your turning, on the ground.

GOTO.

Forgive me, my dear child. I could not see them.

LOUISA, *still crying.*

My God, my violets

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

What is the matter, little girl?

LOUISA.

LOUISA.

Marry, she has thrown down all my violets. So she may gather them up, and that too. (*She throws away the nosegay she had begun, in a passion.*)

JENNET.

O fy, Louisa.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Louisa, come hither. (*Louisa rises, and Mrs. Aglebert takes her between her knees.*) Louisa, are you angry with Goto.

LOUISA.

Yes, she has thrown down my violets.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

We shall talk of that by and by, but in the first place, take my wheel and carry it home.

LOUISA.

With all my heart, mother. O, it is too heavy, I cannot even lift it.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Well, Louisa, I will no longer love you, since you cannot carry my wheel.

LOUISA, *crying*.

But, mother, I have not strength; is it my fault?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

So you think I am wrong to desire it?

LOUISA.

Yes, mother, you are wrong. And then you know very well that I am too little to carry that great ugly wheel.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

It is very true, I know it; but don't you likewise know that Goto is blind? Can she see your flowers, and can she help you to gather them up?

LOUISA.

Well, I was wrong to cry, and to be provoked with her.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Is she not sufficiently unhappy, poor girl, not to see; to be blind from her birth?

GOTO, *taking Mrs. Aglebert by the hand*.

Ah! Mrs. Aglebert, I am not unhappy; no, your goodness, your charity.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Don't speak of that, my dear girl. Hear me, Louisa, if you do not look upon Goto as your sister, I will no longer look upon you as my child.

LOUISA.

I love Goto very well, but however, she is not my sister.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

It pleased God to make this poor girl fall quite helpless into my hands; was it not to say to me, there is a sixth child which I give you?

JENNET.

O yes, just the same thing.

MARY.

I likewise can conceive that.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

And Louisa too will be able to conceive it in time: goodness of heart must come with reason. My dear children there is no such thing as content, without a good heart; I repeat it to you, and desire you will remember it. Your father and I have worked hard, and have had a great deal of trouble, but by always doing our duty, life passes smoothly; and then one good action consoles us for ten years of toil and vexation.

MARY.

Mother, I think I hear some ladies coming.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Very well, let us be gone.

JENNET.

Mother, mother, it is the French lady.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

No matter, let us go home. Come, put back the bench. (*They all rise.*)

SCENE VII.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO, LOUISA, Mrs. AGLEBERT, Lady SEYMOUR, FELICIA.

Lady SEYMOUR.

FATHER Anthony is not yet come. Ha! there are the young girls, of whom we were just now speaking.

FELICIA, *to Jennet*.

Is that your mother?

Mrs. AGLEBERT, *making a courtesey*.

Yes, madam—and I proposed to go to-morrow to thank you, madam, for your goodness to my children; but I have been so busy yesterday and to-day.

FELICIA.

This blind girl is one of your family, no doubt?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

No, madam.

GOTO.

No, but it is the same thing.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Jennet, take my wheel. Let us go, lest we disturb the ladies.

Lady SEYMOUR.

I beg you will not go away. I have something to say to you. (*Low to Felicia.*) She seems to dread our questions about the blind woman. It is somewhat singular.

Q_a

FELICIA,

FELICIA, *low to Lady Seymour.*

I made the same remark. (*Aloud to Mrs. Aglebert*) What is your situation in life, your business?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

I spin and make linen.

Lady SEYMOUR.

And is your work sufficient to support your family?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Yes, madam, we have wherewithal to live.

FELICIA.

That day however when I met your daughters on Annette and Lubin's hill, I was equally struck with the poverty which was evident from their dress, and with their charming figures. And you yourself don't seem to be in a more prosperous state.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

It is true we are not rich, but we are content.

Lady SEYMOUR, *to Felicia,*

Does not she interest you?

FELICIA.

Beyond expression. (*To Mrs. Aglebert.*) You have three charming little girls there. (*All the three courtesey.*) Have you any more children?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

I have two boys likewise, thank God.

GOTO.

And I, whom she entirely supports.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Ah, Goto!

Lady SEYMOUR.

How?

GOTO.

It is to these worthy people I owe every thing. This family of angels, lodge, feed, clothe, and serve me, who am a poor infirm girl, frequently sick, and always useless. I find in them a father, mother, brothers, sisters and servants, for they are all equally disposed to do good offices, all equally good, equally charitable. Ah, ladies, they are angels, real angels whom you see before you.

FELICIA.

What, is it possible! O Heavens!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Surprise and compassion have struck me motionless.

Mrs. AGLEGERT.

My God! what we have done, was so natural! This good girl had no other resource; we could comfort and help her; could it be possible to abandon her?

MARY, *low to Jennet.*

Why are these ladies so very uneasy at this? See, they are in tears.

JENNET.

It is because they are surprised at it; but, however, there is no reason.

FELICIA.

Be so good as to let us know the particulars of such an affecting story.

LADY SEYMOUR *to Mrs. Aglebert.*

How did this poor girl fall into your hands?

GOTO.

We lodged in the same house, when an old aunt of mine, who took care of me, and upon whose labour I subsisted, happened to die, and with her, I lost every means of support. I fell sick, and this dear good woman came to see me; she began by sitting up with me, paying a doctor for me, making my drinks, in short, serving me as my nurse. When I recovered she took me home to her house, where I have been treated these two years as if I had been the eldest daughter of the family.

FELICIA, *embracing Mrs. Aglebert.*

O incomparable woman, with such a soul, into what a condition has your destiny placed you.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Let me too embrace her.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Ladies, you make me ashamed.

Lady SEYMOUR *to Mrs. Aglebert.*

Tell us your name, that respectable name, which shall never be effaced from our remembrance.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

My name is Catharine Aglebert.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Aglebert! It is she whom Father Anthony mentioned to me. Do you know Father Anthony?

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Yes, madam, he came to our house this morning, and this evening has sent for my husband, but I don't know what he wants with him.

GOTO.

I met him yesterday at the Capuchin gardens; he asked me some questions, and I told him my whole story.

FELICIA.

But how comes it that your story is not known to all the people in Spa? How is it possible that such an instance of virtue and benevolence should remain unknown.

GOTO.

Because Mr. and Mrs. Aglebert have never

never mentioned it; besides, I am frequently sick, and of course confined to the house a part of the year, and Jennet, who takes care of me, leads me, by her mother's desire, to the walks which are the least frequented; and when she observes people coming, she leads me a different way. It is only when she is greatly hurried with her work, that I am taken to the garden of the Capuchins, which is near at hand, and that has only happened three or four times.

Lady SEYMOUR *to Felicia.*

Here is virtue in all its lustre, and we enjoy the inexpressible happiness of discovering and contemplating it in all its purity. Simple, sublime, natural; without vanity, without ostentation, and finding within itself, both its glory and its reward.

FELICIA.

Ah! who can see it in this light without paying their adorations? Who can look upon this woman without feeling a delightful emotion of respect and admiration!

Lady SEYMOUR.

And that conformity of disposition, that general agreement for the good of the whole family! And that girl, the affecting and virtuous object of so many kindnesses, how she expresses her gratitude, how she is penetrated with whatever she ought to feel! No, nothing is wanting to complete the delightful picture.

MARY.

O mother, I think I see Father Anthony.

LOUISA.

I am glad of it, for he always gives me a violet.

Lady SEYMOUR.

Stay, Mrs. Aglebert, and we will go home with you presently.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Madam.

SCENE VIII.

MARY, JENNET, GOTO, LOUISA, Mrs. AGLEBERT, Lady SEYMOUR, FELICIA, Father ANTHONY.

Lady SEYMOUR.

COME, Father Anthony, come, I fancy I have discovered the treasure you spoke of to me.

Father ANTHONY.

Just so, there they are; it is Mrs. Aglebert. Well then, my lady, you know her history?

Lady SEYMOUR.

I know all.

Father ANTHONY, *to Mrs. Aglebert.*

Mrs. Aglebert, learn to know and thank your benefactress. Lady Seymour wanted to give fifty guineas to the most worthy family in Spa, and her choice has fallen upon your's.

GOTO, *raising her hands to Heaven.*

O my God!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Fifty guineas! No, madam, it is too much; there are a number of worthy people in Spa, still more needy than we. My neighbour, Mrs. Savard, is a worthy woman, and in such misery!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Very well, I will take care of Mrs. Savard, I promise you. Father Anthony shall give you fifty guineas this night, and I will add a hundred more, as a portion for Jennet.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

O, my lady, it is too much. It is too much indeed.

GOTO.

O God! is it possible. O where is this good lady, that I may embrace her knees. Jennet, where is she? (*Jennet leads her to Lady Seymour's seat.*)

FELICIA.

Poor girl, how affecting to see her! And you, my lady, you must be happy! GOTO, *laying hold of Lady Seymour's robe.*

Is this she?

Lady SEYMOUR, *reaching her hand to Goto.*

Yes, my girl!

GOTO, *throwing herself at her feet.*

Ah, madam, I will pray for you all the days of my life. You have made the fortune of this respectable family, but you have done still more for me. I owe to you their content, and the only happiness poor Goto can find upon earth, which is the knowledge of these worthy people being made as happy as they deserve. I have nothing more to wish, and now I can die satisfied.

Lady SEYMOUR, *raising her up and embracing her.*

O, I conceive your happiness, and enjoy it with transport.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

We shall all join, madam, in our prayers to Heaven for you, while we live.

JENNET.

O yes, indeed.

MARY.

And with all our hearts.

LOUISA.

LOUISA.

And I too,

Lady SEYMOUR.

Pray then that it may preserve to me a feeling heart; you prove to me that it is the most precious gift Heaven can bestow.

Father ANTHONY.

My lady, I just now came past Vauxhall, where they are playing and dancing, but I will wager, the pleasures of the people who are there, are not equal to those you have been just now tasting.

FELICIA.

How they are to be pitied, if the happiness we have been enjoying is unknown to them!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Come, let us go home with Mrs. Aglebert, I am impatient to see her husband.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Madam, you are very good, but we live so high!

Lady SEYMOUR.

Come and conduct us; with what pleasure shall I enter that house, which contains such virtuous inhabitants!

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

My God, Father Anthony, speak for us: I am so surprised, so affected, I do not know how to express myself.

Father ANTHONY.

Come, come, my lady's heart can see into your's. But, Mrs. Aglebert,

there is one favour you must obtain for me with my lady; it is to come and see my garden when she leaves you.

Lady SEYMOUR.

That is but just, and I promise you I will.

Father ANTHONY.

My lady, you very well deserve the finest carnation in the whole town, and you shall have it this night.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

If I durst offer my arm to the ladies.

Lady SEYMOUR.

With all my heart, my dear Mrs. Aglebert.

Mrs. AGLEBERT.

Jennet and Mary, take care of Goto!

FELICIA.

Come, let us lose no time, let us go to see the man who is worthy of such a wife and such children. (*They go out with Father Anthony: Goto and the three little girls let them go on before.*)

GOTO.

May God bestow his richest blessings on that good lady!

MARY.

How amiable she is!

LOUISA.

How beautiful she is!

JENNET.

Is it possible, to be so good and not be beautiful. Now they are past. Come let us follow them. O, my father, how happy shall I be to witness his joy!

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXIV.

O N K N A V E R Y.

MY eyes and thoughts are constantly wandering to gather in fresh subjects for my papers, in which pursuit I do not neglect the trivial, any more than the important, when they fall in my way. I am sensible that all the subjects of grandeur and sublimity have been handled by much abler pens. It is therefore left for such as myself to glean up those inferior ones, which they have overlooked and rejected; and to endeavour to strike from them, some sparks of morality; and if I can be happy enough, from such a compound and weight of dross, to extract but a grain of useful metal, it is sufficient; my end is answered: besides, in the choice of these my low subjects, I imitate the skilful naturalist, who

when he has drawn what virtues are to be found from fruits and flowers, will not neglect to search for something useful also, amongst the weeds; and it is hard if he cannot find some dormant property in them, which may benefit mankind. But in these low topics it will be my business to strip and cleanse them of their filth, and to hand them with as much decency and propriety, as possible, to my readers. As I was one day passing through St. Paul's Church-Yard with *Will Meekly*, a young companion of mine, who is of a very compassionate turn, we were intercepted by a vast crowd of rabble, in the midst of which we perceived a man in convulsions and great agony, with the symptoms of death in his face; this

this spectacle raised pity enough in my friend to render him personally all the assistance he could, in which office he was assisted by two others, who were very diligent in keeping down his legs (which were full of sores and bandages) that they might receive no harm from his struggles: this scene continued for some time, when at length my friend seeing the poor man's agitations were abated, and that he was in a fair way to revive, privately slipped half a crown into his hand, and recommending him at the same time to the care of the two strangers, retired from the crowd.

We then turned down a narrow passage, and my friend being rather too much oppressed with the sight of the poor man's misery, searched for his handkerchief to wipe away a tear, but found he had no such thing; he therefore concluded he had lost it in the crowd, but searching further he found he was also stripped of his pocket-book, snuff box, and watch. This was a hopeful encouragement to charity and compassion, however Will bore it patiently, and dried up his eyes. We then called upon an acquaintance, talked over our loss, and chatted an hour, when we took our leave; but in our returning home again, passing through a dirty, obscure alley, our ears were annoyed by several voices mingled with very loud fits of laughter, and being struck with a little curiosity, we stopped to listen and satisfy ourselves from whence the uproar came. The first voices we distinguished were of those two who had been so officious in succouring the dying man, but our surprise was not a little increased, to see the dying man himself wiping his face with my friend's handkerchief; and we heard him say to the others, "Down the young hound, I had no idea we should fleece him so easily. Perhaps you will wonder, continued he, how I got at his watch, but I whipt that from him in my first raving fit and plunged it down my bosom. However I was under great terror when he called for water to rub my face with, for as you know my scheme was to appear pale and lifeless, I had laid on too much of the white lead, which the water would have washed off; but I was just in time with my symptoms of recovery, and the dupe thought my senses so far recovered as to comprehend the

value of half a crown, which he stole into my hand and went away; and since we have so complete a victory we will now pluck out our booty, make a division and enjoy the fruits of our scheme." This was no sooner said than they all emptied their pockets upon a piece of timber in the passage, whilst our convulsed patient proceeded very busily to alter his dress and equip himself to represent some fresh affliction and disease; and at the instant he had put on an old black wig, clapped a patch upon one eye, and smeared his forehead with some blood which he kept in a phial, we gave a loud shout, frightened them from their prey, and they had all recourse to their heels; but I could not refrain from smiling, at our poor, innocent, afflicted, maimed patient, who ran in much more furious haste than his comrades, although if we might guess by the load of plaisters on his legs, they were covered with ulcers and sores; however, this forgetfulness was very excuseable in a man who dreaded the gallows. So we very quietly picked up our property, and lost our thieves.

From this occurrence, my thoughts were immediately turned upon those inferior tricking modes of obtaining a maintenance, which are the offspring of laziness, and that make up the life of a knave.

Knavery is that mean, grovelling, spurious kind of cunning which may be called the very dregs and eruptions of wit, although it seldom subsists in any, but in proportion to their ignorance; and in this I confess myself to think with a celebrated French author, who says, "that the common practice of cunning is no sign of genius, but that this and treachery generally proceed from want of capacity;" for I am considering that in every man, whether with or without education, there is some talent or property which he exerts and employs either to acquire the necessaries of life, or to gratify his inclinations and passions. Now, since the habit of sloth and laziness steps in and keeps him from using it, upon the more laudable pursuits of industry, diligence and honesty, and throws him out of the channel of virtue, this talent of his is confined to craft and knavery, which is a trade produced by idleness, and wherein he employs all his faculties to turn

turn the wisdom and industry of others to his own advantage, without partaking of its trouble, or the pains which are required to preserve a name and reputation. In short, this kind of craft works under the feet of wit and wisdom, which having no idea of such a creeping and inferior imitation is often subject to be tricked or overpowered by what it spurns at and despises.

There is no species of mankind wherein knaves are more multiplied than in our present set of beggars; this is a trade, of which the professors have a very good comprehension at six years old, and as it only requires idleness and vice for its guide, it naturally creeps into the disposition, and is fixed too firmly to be rooted out by any other method than the gallows. Now I am thinking with what terror we should be struck if we were suddenly persecuted with the plague, or by some miracle be overrun with wild beasts; what a bustle and perplexity we should be in, and what offers of reward would fly about for destroying them. And yet we rest quiet enough under the spreading evil which these vermin have introduced, who are every day adding to the mass of wickedness which nobody will stir a foot to check, although they are daily sharing the consequences; but in this instance, we act as if we thought it of less importance to remove these animals, who bear the human shape and who are trained up to rob us and cut our throats, than those, which in the destruction of us, only pursue their prey from an instinct of nature.

We have many more enormities in this town, the removal of which is of more importance than people are apt to think, and they are never the more warrantable or proper for their having been suffered to continue so long amongst us uncondemned, or put a stop to. However, I shall at present only instance two, which have given me the most disturbance, and those are the present vein of singing smutty, licentious ballads, and the descriptions in them further realized at the windows of the print-shops; this to be sure will be reckoned an unpromising subject, but if from a single trifling spark of fire we can foresee it will gradually extend and set our house in flames, it would be idle not to extinguish it and save our house: and this same kind of

prudence and caution should be used in the management of vice, which being checked in its infancy will be a means to prevent its spreading, and the destruction of those who have once suffered it to enter; and that man is but a stupid surgeon, who will wait till a cut finger becomes a gangrene before he attempts a cure. Therefore, in opposition to such negligence, I propose to shew in what degree such a custom is pernicious, and how far it introduces vice in younger minds, who from an inexperienced careless bent are the more open and exposed to harbour the grossest ideas of pleasure, which by the warmth of blood and the passions incident to our nature, are commonly too powerfully grafted to admit of a remedy. Our memories are never so strong and open, as in those representations of pleasure wherein the worst of our passions are awakened and agitated, and our whole attention is employed to get at the means to indulge them. We are restless and impatient till this is accomplished, and when once the infection has found its way there is no bounds to its expansion, for the vicious foundation is too firmly laid to be removed by the most beautiful descriptions of virtue, which becomes many degrees too feeble and insipid to be relished by those whose taste is corrupted, and who are wedded to vice and profligacy.

The lazy, vicious habit of our present set of vagrants in displaying their talent for singing ludicrous and licentious ballads about the streets, really calls for the public inspection. I had myself one evening, the curiosity to mingle with a crowd of this kind of idle gentry, in the midst of which was a woman singing what they call a *clever, humorous thing*, and though it was the most stupid and tasteless trash I ever heard, yet I presently found the nature of the subject was too attractive not to gather listeners, who seldom quitted her till they had bought or could repeat her ballad. Thus our youth being sent home with inflamed passions, and a picked pocket, make abundance of refinements upon what they have heard, and languish in secret to realize the scenes they have only heard described; this grows up with them and increases with their age, and thus the love of libertinism becomes
the

the means of extinguishing the love of every thing that is good and commendable. Fraud, lying, dishonesty, drun-

kenness, and blasphemy are its constant companions, and never leave them till it has effected their destruction.

Historical Deduction of the Political and Commercial Connexion between GREAT BRITAIN and the STATES GENERAL of the UNITED PROVINCES, from the Origin of their first Alliance to the present Time.

(Continued from our last, p. 74, and concluded.)

THE peace of 1678, which produced the famous defensive alliance between England and Holland, was as inglorious for England and the other powers engaged with her in the war against France, as it was advantageous to Holland. The destruction of the republic seemed inevitable, and in most of the courts of Europe, at the commencement of the war, it was firmly believed that she would be subjected to the dominion of France; yet by this peace, she gained a barrier firmly guaranteed, while the other powers that had interposed to save her from bondage, found themselves considerable losers, and were obliged to accede to the terms of general pacification proposed by France and Holland.

Having before observed, that the above-mentioned treaty is the basis of all the subsequent treaties between Great-Britain and the States-General down to the present time; it is proper, to mention in this place, that the States-General had entered into a defensive alliance of the same nature with France in 1662, and being soon after engaged in a war with England, had laid claim to the articles which stipulated for succours to be sent to the power attacked, and though the court of France remonstrated that the cause of the war originated in a dispute for territories out of the boundaries of Europe, and that the treaty only guaranteed the possessions of the contracting powers in Europe, the Dutch ambassadors carried their point, as soon as hostilities against their country were commenced by England in Europe, and France not only granted the succours stipulated by the treaty, but in conformity to another article, actually

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declared war against England and became a principal in it, in order to defend her ally. This historical fact is very clearly stated in "A discourse on the conduct of the government of Great Britain, in respect to neutral nations".

After this one would naturally expect that the Dutch government should be as ready to fulfil the faith of treaties, and to grant the succours stipulated for, to her allies, when attacked by formidable enemies, under every circumstance of treachery and injustice. The sequel of their history will shew, that whenever their safety was endangered, or their commercial interest at stake, they have effectively assisted Great Britain, to whose bounty they are indebted for the foundation of their republic, and for its preservation and prosperity.

In the important business of the glorious revolution under William III. no doubt can be made, that policy and interest dictated the support they gave to that prince, who was their stadtholder. It was at a crisis, when Louis XIV. was carrying his ambitious project of becoming the universal monarch or tyrant of Europe into execution, and the total annihilation of the Dutch republic was to be the first step towards the attainment of his wishes. But a revolution which deposed a King of England, who was the firm ally of Lewis, and placed upon the throne a prince of their country, the first member of their republic, at once secured to them a most powerful ally, and an unbounded influence with the people of England. It likewise engaged all the protestant powers of Europe in their interest, and occasioned the grand al-

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* A pamphlet was written by the Right Hon. Charles Jenkinson, Esq. the present Secretary at War, and published in 1758, at which time many Dutch merchant ships were seized by order of the British government.

liance or confederacy of those powers for the preservation of the liberties of Europe, of which William was the chief. However, all these circumstances operating to preserve them once more from becoming provinces of France, were not sufficient to conquer that characteristic selfishness which has ever disgraced the Dutch people as a nation, and as individuals; in a word, "Gain is their god," as a French writer aptly expresses himself, and upon this occasion they verified the assertion; for they demanded such an exorbitant sum from the British government as a re-imbursement for the fleet and army they had lent to the Prince of Orange, to enable him to accomplish the revolution, that the prince himself was astonished at their effrontery: the parliament reduced the claim from *English* to *Dutch* pounds, which was nearly one half, and a spirited member of the House of Commons even contended, that it ought to have been *florins* instead of pounds.

In 1689, when William was firmly seated on the British throne, a new league was made with the States-General, in which former treaties of peace and commerce were confirmed; and it was further agreed, that in case the King of Great Britain should be attacked, the Dutch should assist him with 6000 infantry, and twenty ships of war; and if the territories of the States should be invaded, that England should supply them with 10,000 infantry, and twenty ships of war. This new treaty was made at the very time, that the States were actually on the point of being attacked by Lewis XIV. who had a victorious army in Flanders upon the frontiers of Holland; at a time when there was no prospect of any invasion of England, and just after the parliament of England had voted the sum of 600,000*l.* to re-imburse the Dutch for their expences in equipping the fleet and army that brought the Prince of Orange over to England. The treaty was hardly concluded, when Lord Churchill, then Earl, and afterwards the celebrated Duke of Marlborough, was sent over to Holland with 10,000 British infantry to re-inforce the Dutch army. Thus, we behold England almost in the same moment, pay-

ing for succours great part of which she was intitled to by the defensive alliance of 1678, and furnishing succours to her ally, on the actual faith of treaties.

The permanency and succeeding prosperity of Holland as an independent state were the consequences of the glorious war carried on by King William and his allies against Lewis XIV. and by the peace of Ryswick in 1697, they gained an advantageous separate treaty of commerce with France, detrimental to other commercial nations, but more especially to the English, who acquired no particular privileges in the ports of France, by a peace which their king had effected by the valour of his arms and the wisdom of his councils. In 1701, Lewis XIV. by accepting the will of Charles II. late King of Spain, appointing the Duke of Anjou his grandson to be his successor, violated the partition treaty which he had entered into with England and Holland soon after the peace of Ryswick; by which treaty, in order to preserve the tranquillity of Europe, he renounced, for his own family, all claim to the Spanish succession, in favour of the archduke Charles, second son of the Emperor. The Duke of Anjou however ascended the throne of Spain, with the avowed approbation and support of his grandfather, and Europe was again alarmed at the increased power of the House of Bourbon. In this situation of affairs Lewis, to keep the Dutch in awe, sent large bodies of troops into Flanders; they drew a line from the Scheld near Antwerp to the Maese, and another from Antwerp to Ostend,* and all the places nearest the frontiers of Holland were filled with artillery and warlike stores. The States-General thus circumstanced, though no hostilities had commenced, applied to King William for the succours stipulated by the treaty of 1678, and the king having communicated the letter to the House of Commons, it was resolved, "That they will effectually assist his majesty to support his allies in maintaining the liberty of Europe, and will immediately provide succours for the States-General, according to the treaty of 1678." The House of Lords likewise

* See the description of the sea-port towns and cities of Holland, &c. and the new chart of the coasts of Holland and England, in our Magazine for January, p. 8.

likewise addressed his majesty, requesting, "That he would not only perform the articles of any former treaty with the States-General, but that he would enter into a league offensive and defensive with them for their common preservation." What a glorious monument of British honour, probity and generosity! And how strikingly contrasted by the present infamous conduct of the Dutch! In the war that ensued, which lasted through almost the whole reign of Queen Anne, the Dutch bravely supported the common cause of the two nations united in policy, religion, and maritime interests. By the peace of Utrecht in 1713, the Dutch acquired a considerable increase of territory and of power. All former treaties between Great Britain and the States General were renewed; and an additional clause was added to the mutual guaranty of each others dominions in Europe; namely; that the States should assist and defend the succession of the crown of England, as settled by the act of the British parliament, on the house of Hanover. And upon the accession of Geo. I. this article, together with all former alliances were renewed. The rebellion in 1715, obliged the British government to claim the succours stipulated in the article of guaranty, and the Dutch readily complied, not being at that period under the influence of a French faction, nor corrupted by French effeminacy and luxury. From this time to the year 1745, Great Britain had no reason to complain of the conduct of the Dutch, they continued to be our firm friends and allies, the only political change imputed to them was a tardiness in declaring war, or taking any active measures against France, when the interests of their allies required it, as the means of preserving the balance of power in Europe. But when the unnatural rebellion broke out in Scotland against his late majesty, they acted a most perfidious part, which might have been productive of the most fatal consequences to England. Unable to withhold the succours stipulated by the defensive treaties of alliance, they sent over 6000 infantry, but took care to select them from regiments that had surrendered themselves prisoners of war to the French, in several garrisons of Flanders taken from the Dutch, and had

signed capitulations agreeing not to serve against the French during the war. As part of the pretender's army in Scotland consisted of French troops, their officers insisted that the Dutch forces should lay down their arms; fortunately however for England, the Hessian auxiliaries arrived at Edinburgh, just as this requisition was made, and the Dutch troops being useless were sent home. Yet, scarce was the rebellion suppressed, when the States-General being in imminent danger of losing all Dutch Flanders, demanded the assistance of England, and the victorious Duke of Cumberland flew to their succour, with 8000 British infantry, 18,000 Hanoverians, and 6000 Hessians, a force which exceeded not only their warmest expectations, but more than four times the number stipulated by the defensive treaty between the two nations. It was at this period, that corruption and degeneracy first manifested itself in the Dutch nation, and that some of the principal personages in the civil and military departments of government secretly sold themselves, and their country, as far as it depended upon them, to the French. The Duke of Cumberland was shamefully betrayed by the Dutch governors of the frontier towns, who perfidiously delivered them up to Marshal Lowendahl, the French general, and the same party for a long time prevented the election of a statholder; especially the *Amsterdammers*. But the common people exasperated at the loss of all their frontier towns in Flanders, rose in a tumultuous manner, and insisted upon the election of the late Prince of Orange, who was invested with the power and dignity of Statholder, Captain-General, and Admiral of the United Provinces. This change in the government produced an alteration in public affairs highly advantageous to the States and to their allies. The statholder had married the princess Anne, eldest daughter of his late majesty, and during the remainder of his life, the most perfect harmony subsisted between the two nations; and by the peace of Aix la Chapelle in 1748, all the former treaties of alliance were renewed, ratified and confirmed.

The Prince of Orange died in 1751, and with him expired the cordial amity that had so long subsisted between Great

Britain and the States-General. French intrigues and French councils distracted the surviving princess, who was appointed guardian of the infant statholder her son, that office having been made hereditary. Accordingly, in 1756, when Great Britain, being at war with France, was threatened with an invasion, Colonel (now Sir Joseph) Yorke, the British ambassador at the Hague, had orders to demand of the States, the six thousand infantry, which by treaty they were obliged to furnish to England, when attacked or threatened by any of her enemies. To the memorial presented by Colonel Yorke upon this occasion, they gave only evasive answers, representing the fears they were under from the French, whose ambassador, M. D'Afry, had presented a counter-memorial, asserting that as the English had been the aggressors, they had no right to demand the said succours; and at length, the British ministry to avoid an open rupture, which must be the consequence of an absolute refusal, consented to let the States remain neutral. This was perfectly agreeable to their inclinations, for they had now adopted a new system of policy, which was, under the shadow of neutrality, to carry on the profitable commerce of supplying the belligerent powers with naval stores, arms, ammunition, and provisions, and even of protecting the merchandise of those powers by lading and transporting them on board their ships. Instead therefore of remaining even the inactive friends of Great Britain, they became, in an indirect manner the allies of France; and notwithstanding the repeated remonstrances of the British minister, they continued to carry on a commerce by sea with France highly detrimental to Great Britain. The consequence was, a general order to seize all Dutch ships having French property on board, and so conscious were the States-General of the illegality of the commerce in question, that they suffered the captured ships to be condemned as legal prizes, by our courts of admiralty, without making any appeal from their sentences. Notwithstanding the petitions of a large body of Dutch merchants to the States, complaining of the injuries and losses they had sustained by the seizure of their ships and merchandise,

and urging them to protect the honour of their flag by an armed force, no redress was obtained, and every individual was left to his own choice to carry on or discontinue the same illicit commerce with France, but through the mediation, and great influence of the princess governante no rupture took place between the two nations.

Having now given a faithful detail of the different line of conduct observed by the two powers from the commencement of an alliance, which on the part of England, was founded on the most generous and disinterested principles down to the peace of Versailles in 1763, it will be unnecessary to repeat the various injuries and insults the British government has received from the Dutch, since the commencement of the present war; copies of the memorials presented by Sir Joseph Yorke to the States-General, and of the manifesto which his majesty was obliged to publish in support of the honour of his crown and the rights of his people, having been given in their proper places in our Magazine for the year 1780, to which our readers are requested to refer. We cannot therefore close these papers, with greater satisfaction, than by congratulating our countrymen on the success of his majesty's arms in the conquest of St. Eustatia. It is not our wish to see Holland deprived of its independency, but having nothing to fear from any power, while she remained under the protection of, and true to the interests of Great Britain, we should be glad to see her humbled to a state of political penitence, and obliged to sue for a reconciliation with her antient friend and ally, rather than to be thrown into the arms of France, by the manoeuvres of a domestic faction bribed to betray the republic to the house of Bourbon. Great reparations ought to be required for the irreparable injury she has done to Britain, by drawing other neutral powers into the *fatal* snare of introducing into the established maritime codes, a new article, that if generally admitted, must be the source of endless wars. The States-General ought to mediate with those powers, a renunciation of that absurd system, which assumes a right to make all merchandise free on board of neutral vessels. And it is to be hoped

hoped no peace will be granted to the false friends who have placed this stumbling block in our way, until the rights

Westminster, March 12, 1781.

and privileges of the British nation at sea, are restored to their antient footing.

T. M.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Thursday, March 8.

THIS evening was performed, for the first time, a new FARCE, in two acts, called *Thelyphthora, or more Wives than one.*

The characters of the drama were thus represented:

Sir Peter Polygam	<i>Mr. Wilson.</i>
Export	<i>Mr. Quick.</i>
Fertile	<i>Mr. Whitfield.</i>
Young Export	<i>Mr. Robson.</i>
Sam	<i>Mr. Egan.</i>
Lady Polygam	<i>Mrs. Webb.</i>
Lydia	<i>Mrs. Wilson.</i>
Mrs. Export	<i>Mrs. Pitt.</i>
Gillian	<i>Mrs. White.</i>

The entire structure of the drama is founded upon Doctor Madan's *Thelyphthora*, the absurd doctrines of which, so far as they regard a plurality of wives, it exposes to ridicule.

The first scene discovers Fertile and Young Export, discoursing on the new system of a plurality of wives. The former appears a strong advocate for it, and is a good deal bantered by Young Export for assuming the character of a reformer; at length he acknowledges that he is only acting the impostor in order to win the good opinion of Sir Peter Polygam, an old battered rake, whose head is turned with reading *Thelyphthora*, and thus facilitates the success of his addresses to Lydia the baronet's daughter. The other tells him that he will find it difficult to carry his point, as he knows Sir Peter, though a debauchee, to be a very worldly man.

Fertile then tells him that he has opened another battery, and wrote to Sir Peter in the character of a Circassian merchant, proposing to conduct a *seraglio* for him, in which he is to have fifteen wives, all selected from the chaste vestals of Covent-Garden and King's-Place. Young Export now agrees to assist him in promoting his plot, provided his father can be made

a party in the ridicule, who it seems is infected with Sir Peter's malady, craving of wives in pluralities. As one of the leading maxims in *Thelyphthora* is, that the seduction of a virgin constitutes marriage with her, Fertile says, that he will send Gillian, a cook wench belonging to Export's family, to prove a marriage against the old man, celebrated in his own way; and both go off in order to accomplish it.

The next scene is Sir Peter Polygam's House, who comes in reading *Thelyphthora*. He selects several passages, on which he makes most whimsical comments, till he comes to a circumstance, which, if our memory fails not, is actually mentioned both by Lord Kaimes and Montesquieu; and that is, that in the kingdom of Bantam ten women are born to one man. His conclusion is very naturally drawn in favour of the new doctrine; to which he adds a remark upon Bantam Poultry, very whimsically turned. Lady Polygam next appears, when an altercation takes place about the book Sir Peter has been reading. Old Export and Lydia join them, when Sir Peter thinking that his wife and daughter take too great liberties with him, insists upon their silence, exclaiming, that, circumstanced as his family is, he has all the disadvantages of polygamy, without one of its comforts.

The next scene is the introduction of Gillian the cook, who proves her marriage according to *Doctor Madan* so clearly, that she is acknowledged in form.

The first act concludes with an interview between Fertile, Young Export; and Sir Peter Polygam; the two former in Turkish habits under the names of Nouredin and Hamet, the Circassian merchants, who had just imported a cargo of beauties for him.

The second act opens with a courtship between Old Export and Lydia, which his wife overhears, and for which she gives him a very warm lecture.

lecture. Lady Polygam now receives a letter from Fertile in his own name, discovering the plot he himself had practised on Sir Peter, and thus wins her entirety to his interest. At length the amorous old baronet is discovered in a Turkish dress sitting cross-legged in the center of his fifteen wives, when several laughable mistakes take place in consequence of the ignorance and vulgarity of the fair Circassians employed to impose upon him. Previous to his throwing the handkerchief, a party of black mutes are introduced, in order to escort the chosen fair to the bridal court. Unfortunately one of them happens to be an Irishman, and makes a bull by speaking. The piece concludes by a discovery of the trick practised on Sir Peter, and the reconciliation of Lady Polygam and Sir Peter by means of Fertile, to whom both feign they owe considerable obligations.

Mr. Pillon, the author of this little piece, has the happy talent of catching the manners as they rise, and though the present farce has not met with the same general applause that was bestowed on his former productions, after undergoing a few alterations, it will probably run through the season, and the subject that gave rise to it, will by that time be totally forgotten.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

Saturday, March 10.

THIS evening a new comedy called *Dissipation*, written by Mr. Andrews, was performed for the first time.

The characters were thus represented :

Sir Andrew Aicorn	
Alderman Uniform	
Charles Woodford	
Ephraim Labradore	
Doctor	
Trusty	
General	<i>Mr. Aickin.</i>
Auctioneer	<i>Mr. Sutt.</i>
Waiter	<i>Mr. R. Palmer.</i>
Lord Rentless	<i>Mr. Palmer.</i>
Miss Uniform	<i>Mrs. Cargill.</i>
Judah	<i>Mrs. Smith.</i>
Miss Aicorn	<i>Mrs. Brereton.</i>
Lady Rentless	<i>Mrs. Abingdon.</i>

The plot or fable of this piece, if it may be said to have any, is briefly this :

Lord and Lady Rentless are in the highest sense of the term a fashionable, dissipated, ruined couple; Charles Woodford is a young man of fortune, and ward of Lord Rentless; Sir Andrew Aicorn, a country baronet, very rich, with only one daughter, betrothed to Charles; Alderman Uniform is represented as a grocer, but whom the rage of the times has induced to enter into the militia, and in the profession of arms, he forgets his business; he is an officer in Lord Rentless's regiment, and his daughter is a pert, forward girl, on whom his lordship has some designs; Ephraim Labradore is a money-lending Jew. — Sir Andrew comes up to town with his daughter for the purpose of celebrating her marriage with Charles Woodford, but on looking into his affairs, in order to make the necessary settlements, instead of finding him a man of fortune, as he had represented himself to be, discovers, from the accounts delivered by his guardian, Lord Rentless, that he is not worth any thing, his estate having been sold to discharge incumbrances on it, and the remainder of the money spent. This is like to break off the match, and Sir Andrew is about returning to Aicorn-Hall with his daughter, when an explanation takes place, by the interposition of the general, Lady Rentless's brother, and on his lordship promising to make good Charles's fortune, which he had applied to his own purposes, unknown to his ward, Sir Andrew being satisfied, consents to the union of the young couple. While, how ever, the above is carrying on, Lord Rentless is pursuing his affair with Miss Uniform, and prevails on her to meet him at a bagnio. Lady Rentless, whose diamonds his lordship had deposited with the Jew for a sum of money, in consideration of having them returned, engages also to meet Ephraim at a bagnio. In the mean time, while both parties are absent, Alderman Uniform calls on Lord Rentless, and being told where he is gone, comes to the bagnio to him, where he surprises him with his daughter, and who, in attempting to make her escape, opens a door, and discovers Lady Rentless and the Israelite. The parties assembled thus unexpectedly, make rather a ludicrous appearance. The alderman, however, walks

walks off with his daughter, and Ephraim whispers her ladyship that he hopes to meet her another time, but that she is not inclined to, having gained her purpose, viz. obtaining possession of her diamonds. The Jew, after being informed by Lord Rentless, that he is not displeased, walks off well satisfied it is no worse, leaving Lord and Lady Rentless, who after some compliments as to their respective amours, politely leave the bagnio together. While, however, the Jew is thus engaged, Lord Rentless's French

valet, putting on a suit of his master's clothes, and in the character of a French nobleman, repairs to his house, whose daughter Judah he makes love to, and carries off, with all her father's valuables, amongst which are the deeds of the estate of Charles Woodford, which had been deposited by Lord Rentless in the hands of Ephraim, as security for a sum of money, and which the valet restores to Charles at the conclusion of the piece.

This comedy was well received, and continues in possession of the stage.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

Anecdotes of JOHN PHILIPSON, Esq. who died lately in the Bastille.

ABOUT forty years ago he inherited an estate of near three thousand pounds a year from a long line of ancestors, part in Norfolk, and part in other counties. Nature gave him perhaps the greatest natural talents of any man of his age; his wit was unbounded, and his memory so retentive, that in the course of a long life, he never read the same book twice, yet never forgot any thing; and from once reading a poem of a thousand lines, would, three months afterwards, repeat it without an error. He was so familiar with the dead languages, that he wrote them off hand with great elegance. He spoke all the modern ones with the same fluency as his native tongue. He had a very elegant taste for poetry; and every external accomplishment served to set off one of the happiest persons that has been seen; and all these advantages of nature and fortune, he applied with the most unremitting diligence to the ruin of the female sex. With them he stuck at nothing to carry his ends; would never marry, but ruined more young women of family and fortune than any other man that ever existed; the writer of this account has heard of more than *twenty*, on good authority. In these pursuits he spent above seventy thousand pounds—fought eleven duels—and travelled, merely for such purposes, more than thrice the circumference of the globe. In this aim he was so indefatigable, that, to attain his end, he would undergo fatigue, hunger, thirst, and the loss of proper-

ty, health, and fame. At the age of forty-seven, he was not worth a shilling; but in order still to carry on his perpetual attacks on virtuous women (for he never would have commerce with any other) he put in practice such a series of contrivances, tricks, plans, schemes and counterfeits as brought him in, during seven or eight years, an income almost as ample as that he had lost; but being at length forced to leave London, he went to Paris, and for a few years succeeded as well there, till at last aiming at a game too high for his reach, he was apprehended under the pretence of crimes against the state, and thrown into the Bastille; he there debauched a virtuous girl, his keeper's daughter, and, as if his death was designed to take a tincture from his life, actually died in her arms!

The Answer of a just King to an unreasonable Petitioner.

JUDGE Dormer had married the sister of Mr. P——, who killed a gentleman very basely. The judge applied to George the First for his relation's pardon, owning at the same time that there was nothing to be urged in alleviation of the crime which P—— had committed, but he hoped that his majesty would save him and his family from the infamy his execution would bring on them. "So! Mr. Justice, (said the king) what you propose to me is, that I should transfer the infamy from you and your family to me and my family."

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION OF LANERKSHIRE, IN SCOTLAND.

(With a new and accurate Map.)

THE shire of *Lanerk*, called also *Cluydsdale*, is bounded on the north by *Dumbartonshire*. On the east by *Linlithgowshire*. On the west by *Renfrewshire*. On the south by the shire of *Dumfries*. It is called *Lanerkshire* after its county town, and *Cluydsdale* from the river *Cluyde*. Its longest extent runs from the south-east to the north-west points about fifty miles, and its breadth from east to west is about thirty miles. It is divided into two wards, the upper and the nether ward, the first being named the shire of *Lanerk proper*, and the latter the barony of *Glasgow*. *Lanerk* is mountainous, heathy, and proper for pasturage. *Glasgow* is flat, fertile, and productive of good corn.

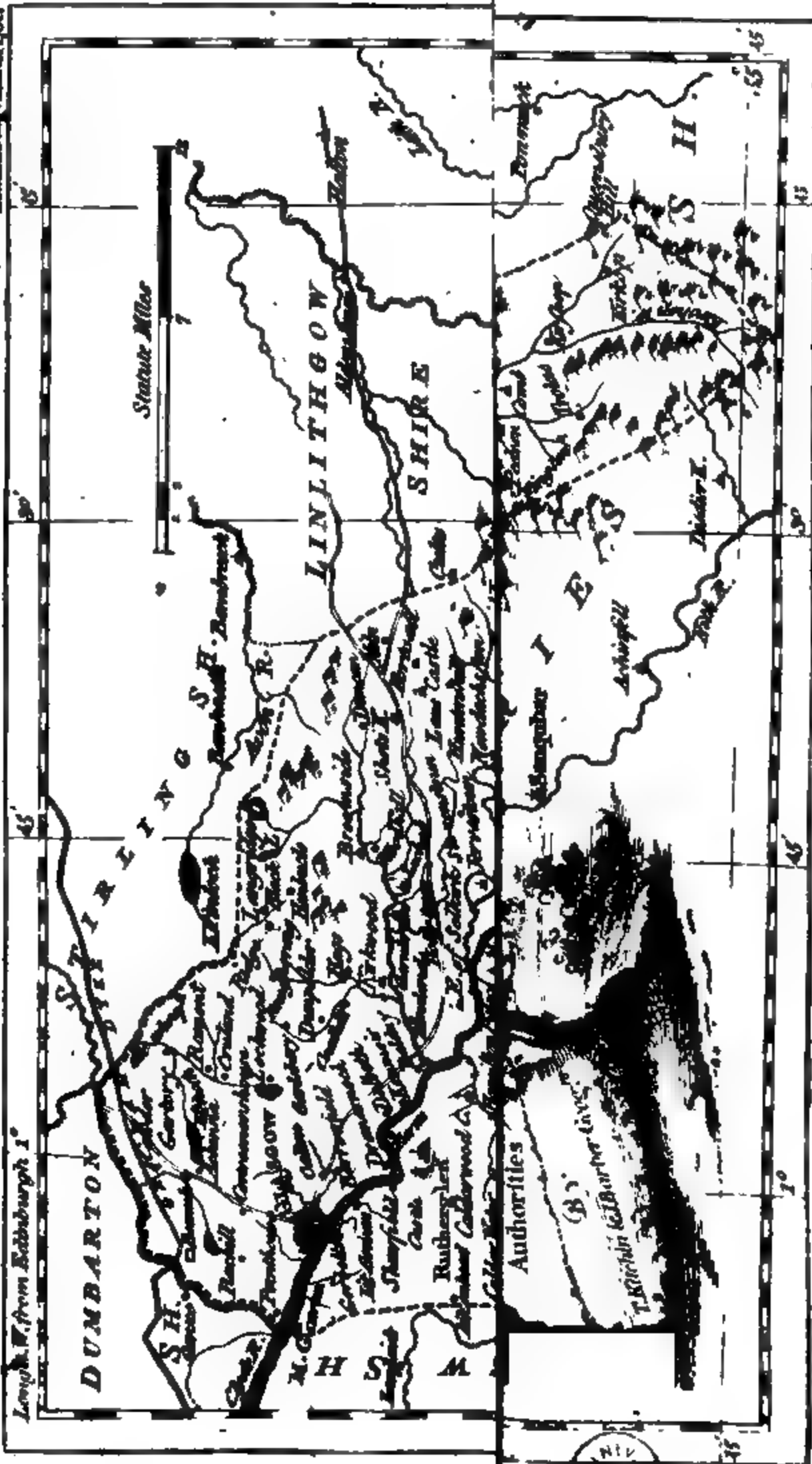
The Dukes of Hamilton are hereditary high sheriffs of this shire, their second title is Marquis of *Cluydsdale*, and their third, Earl of *Lanerk*.

Though *Lanerk* is the ancient shire town, and a royal burgh, having a good market, and being the seat of a presbytery consisting of thirteen parishes, yet, at present it is but an inconsiderable place, remarkable for little more than a castle, which has been the paternal seat of the renowned family of *Douglas* upwards of one thousand years, and from time to time has been enlarged by so many additions, that it looks more like a little town than a castle. It is situated on the banks of the river *Douglas*, which falls into the *Cluyde* a little below the town of *Lanerk*.

GLASGOW, the capital of the nether or lower ward, is reckoned to vie with any city in North or South Britain, London and Edinburgh excepted; and being advantageously situated for commerce, it has totally eclipsed *Lanerk*. The city of *Glasgow* is built upon the declivity of a hill sloping by a gradual descent to the borders of the river *Clyde*, or *Cluyde*. About a third part of the houses however, are so near the river that they are exposed to its inundations. In the centre of the city is the *Tolbooth*, or Town-house, a noble stone edifice, rebuilt and completed in the year 1744. The market-place is a

large square before the town-house, and the four principal or high streets run from the square in the form of a cross, and divide the city into four parts; so that from the centre you have a distinct view of the whole. These streets are spacious and adorned with several public buildings, even the private houses have a striking appearance, being uniformly built with free-stone, generally six stories high, and supported by masonry, square *doric columns*. At the end of one of the streets, in the highest part of the city, stands the cathedral, a wonderful piece of architecture, dedicated to *St. Mungo*, who was archbishop of *Glasgow* about the year 560, and most probably the founder of the cathedral. It is divided into two churches, one over the other, so contrived by rows of pillars, which has a most singular and pleasing effect. It has likewise a remarkable high tower and spire, the loftiest in Scotland. Besides the cathedral there are five parish churches, all of them very neat, and ornamented with handsome spires. Being the seat of a presbytery, consisting of nineteen parishes, and the provincial synod assembling in this city, magnificent apartments are kept for their meetings. To add to the beauty of the city, it has a noble stone bridge over the *Clyde*, built upon eight arches, some of which are exceedingly spacious. But the chief ornament and boast of *Glasgow* is its University, it consists of only one college, but that is the most magnificent and spacious building of any of the same kind in the kingdom. It occupies two large quadrangles, and the front next the city, from which it is separated by a very high wall, is a lofty edifice of hewn stone, having a stately tower, there are likewise a great many turrets that adorn other parts of the edifice. The University was founded in 1453, by James II. King of Scotland, and the college was completed in the following reign by the great assiduity, and at the expence of William Turnbull, Bishop of *Glasgow*. But the first institution was very limited, consisting of only six professors, till the reign of

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James VI. of Scotland and First of England, who in 1617, enlarged the establishment, and since that period, by various benefactions, the foundation has considerably increased; both as to the number of masters and students. Its archbishops, during episcopacy, were chancellors; at present, the Duke of Montrose, who has great power and influence in this and the neighbouring shires, enjoys that dignity. The principal, who is the first acting officer in the university, is vice-chancellor, and under him there are three professors of philosophy who are styled regents, from the share they have in the government of the college. The principal, regents, and masters have commodious apartments and genteel salaries; the scholars wear scarlet gowns, and are all lodged in the college, a privilege not enjoyed by the students at Edinburgh. The college library is well furnished with valuable books, and some scarce MSS. Sundry Roman stones with legible inscriptions, and some other antiquities dug up at *Kirkentilloch* in 1740, were removed to this university.

The river Clyde is navigable for small vessels up to the city, but those of burthen unlade at New Glasgow, situated at the mouth of the Clyde, and are transported from thence in lighters. A very considerable commerce with South Britain, and with foreign countries, is carried on from the port and city of Glasgow. Before the defection of the American colonies, the merchants of Glasgow employed a great number of ships in the export of their fish, and their linen manufactures to those colonies, particularly to Virginia, from which country they imported tobacco and sugars, partly for home consumption, and partly for re-exportation to Germany and the Baltic. The coasts of Portugal and Spain are likewise sooner made from Glasgow than from England, and their pickled herrings being esteemed nearly equal to the Dutch, they have a great demand for them at foreign markets. In justice to the inhabitants and their ancestors, let it be remembered, that the citizens of Glasgow, ever since the revolution, have distinguished themselves by their loyalty, and their zeal for the preservation of the protestant religion.

LOND. MAG. March 1781.

HAMILTON is the next town of any note in this shire, after Glasgow and Lanerk. It is situated nearer the conflux of the rivers *Avon* and *Clyde*, about nine miles from Glasgow; it is a pleasant, well-built town, and has a good bridge over the Torn; but is chiefly remarkable for a magnificent palace belonging to the Dukes of Hamilton, from whose family it takes its name. The palace stands in the midst of a fertile plain, and being built with a fine white stone, nearly equal to marble, makes an elegant appearance, and the furniture is remarkably rich. The garden is singularly romantic, having seven terraces, which by winding paths descend almost to the river Avon, and it is inclosed within a park seven miles in circumference, walled in, and watered by the river running through the park.

BOTHWELL is a small town, about two miles and a half from Hamilton, on the opposite shore of the Clyde. It is scarce worthy of notice, except for a seat belonging to the family of Douglas, and a bridge over the Clyde, upon which a body of presbyterians, who rose against the oppressions of Charles the Second, were defeated by the Duke of Monmouth in 1679.

RUGLEN, or *Rutbergen*, is a royal burgh, pleasantly situated on the west side of the river Clyde, about two miles distant from Glasgow. It has a weekly market, and gives the title of Earl to a branch of the Hamilton family.

Crawfurd town and castle needs only be mentioned, as it gives the title of Earl to the eldest branch of the ancient family of Lindsey.

Lanerkshire in general, is a fertile and pleasant country, and being healthy, is well inhabited. It is however, more distinguished for its mines of lead and other minerals, and for coal, peat, lime stones, and wood, than for any other natural produce. Lapis lazuli has frequently been dug up in this shire, and sometimes gold ore has been found, but not in any quantity. We have before observed, that Roman stones have been dug up, and we shall conclude our account of this shire, by reminding the lovers of antiquity, that part of the famous Roman military way, called in history *Watling-street*, is still visible in some parts of this country.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE V.

LETTERS, Moral and Entertaining. By Mrs. Cartwright. 8vo.

SOME general rules for the education of young ladies are laid down in these letters, and striking examples are given of the bad consequences of the foibles and errors to which young ladies are often early addicted, owing to a wrong bias given them in their education. Many objections to our boarding-schools are candidly stated, and the preference is given to a private education under an accomplished preceptress, a native of Britain. A sufficient knowledge of the two fashionable languages, French and Italian, it is justly observed may be acquired without consigning our daughters to the care of French or Italian masters or mistresses, neither is it necessary for them to travel for these branches of education, especially to a country, the cringing servility of whose inhabitants we misname *politeesse*, and whose accomplishments are merely superficial.

Impressed with these ideas, Lady Goodville, the widow of an officer of rank, resolves to superintend the education of her two daughters; for this purpose she proposes to quit a rural retirement at some distance, and to settle in the environs of London. Writing to a female friend who has had more experience in the world, she receives from her the following advice. "To lessen the fatigue which must necessarily attend your constant attention to their studies, it will be proper to make choice of some prudent, affable, young person, perfectly skilled in the French and Italian languages, but a native of the British Isle, for to the elegance and douceur of the Parisians, I would wish them to unite the delicacy and purity of English women; for which reason I should look upon a person of French extraction, as much less proper for the honour of sharing with you the tender task of their instruction, than one who had acquired their language, without the ideas annexed." Such a young person though rare to be found, is introduced, being the daughter of a clergyman in the West of England, who leaves her at his death only a trifle, not sufficient to maintain her independently, but he has given her merit and accomplishments, which will procure her more happiness than all the wealth of Croesus. How this clergyman became enabled to accomplish his daughter in the two modern languages we are not told; Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, are the peculiar studies of domestic clergymen, he should therefore have been made the chaplain or travelling tutor to some nobleman, or have had some opportunity of letting his

daughter travel—or receive an education either at some convent abroad, or some good school at home; instead of this, without even the introduction of a mother, she is represented, as acquiring all the talents requisite for the preceptress to young ladies of quality, from a country clergyman, her father, who has devoted to her improvement all the leisure hours of an exemplary life. It is not in this instance alone, there are many throughout the volume, which show that the lively imagination of Mrs. Cartwright overpowers reason and reflection; negligence may be admissible in novel writing, but in books written in the didactic style, and intended to influence the conduct of life, every sentence should be the fruit of severe study, every line the produce of deliberate reflection.

Several entertaining stories are introduced to enforce various moral principles, they are, to use one of her own favourite expressions, very amusing, but from want of attention they are likewise a little *delusivus*. It is stretching the point too far, to suppose that Credulia's folly, in consulting a female fortune-teller, and becoming a dupe to the shallow plot of an artful maid and a sharper, should be the probable consequence of the maxim instilled into her mind by Belinda her guardian; which amounted to no more than this—when her father wanted her to pursue studies that would have improved her mind, or to attend to the necessary duties of her sex, such we suppose as needle-work, or the art of domestic economy, Belinda always replied, "that Credulia's genius was not that way turned, it led her to other studies; and to persevere in those in which fate ordained her not to shine, was as absurd as to strive against a stream." Would such a maxim drive a young lady headlong into a precipitate match with a disguised valet de chambre, almost at first sight, without any enquiry made about him, on the bare prediction of a fortune-teller? Fabulous histories, designed to inculcate precept by example should be drawn so near to the life, that the copy cannot be distinguished but by the most skilful artist, otherwise, sound reasoning, and elegant language in the form of a lecture, is much better than a romantic, improbable tale. The strictures on the choice of books; on envy; on the danger and absurdity of Platonic friendship; and, upon reading Rousseau's *Eloisa*, deserve the warmest commendations. The character of Benignus is highly finished, his adventures are interesting and exemplary, but if the work goes the second time to press, we hope she will revise the story of Elwood; his

his contrition might have been rewarded, and his circumstances have been made easy in some other way by Benignius—but after such just reflections as we find, upon the distressed situation of our inferior clergy, hundreds might have been found equally unfortunate—yet unstained with a crime committed (though repented of) in open violation of the laws of God and man—and the penitent, disobedient daughter, his wife, might have shared the benevolence of their generous benefactor—but to give the vacant living to Elwood, after a highway robbery, and to make a daughter who had clandestinely married him, and had been deserted by her father for this act of disobedience, the pattern of exemplary virtue and good conduct to a country parish, is a strange way of instructing young ladies. In fact, a pretty plot, and a happy *dénouement*, seem to have made our author forget that she was writing letters of advice to parents for the education of their daughters.

VI. *Exercises on Elocution, selected from various Authors, and arranged under proper Heads. Intended as a Sequel to The Speaker. By W. Enfield, LL. D. and Lecturer on the Belles Lettres in the Academy at Warrington.* 8vo.

THE *Speaker* was the first publication of this kind, and the utility of the plan together with the uncommon judgement displayed in the arrangement and choice of the pieces in that celebrated compilation, insured its success, and produced a very happy effect, for by means of a general circulation and approbation, it at last found its way into our public schools, and gave rise to declamations in our own language, which had been before shamefully neglected. Having passed through several editions, and other compilations calculated to answer the same purpose having appeared, Dr. Enfield has thought proper to present to the public a new set of exercises on the same plan as the first, and we are happy to find that the same studious attention in the classical arrangement of his subjects is continued in the sequel, which has all along given his compilations a manifest superiority over other similar publications. It is not the bare selection of the most excellent passages from our best authors in prose and verse, that will improve the young pupil in reading and speaking. It is absolutely necessary that he should be directed how to distinguish the different species of composition. This is the only way to make them masters of a fine style, and a just delivery. The new exercises are divided into seven classes; viz. *Narrative Pieces—Didactic—Argumentative—Descriptive—Pathetic—Dialogues—Orations and Harangues*. Each of these classes contains fresh exercises in prose and verse, and the variety of authors from which they

have been extracted is considerably extended. We have but one improvement to suggest in any future editions of *The Speaker*, and the *Sequel*, which is to distinguish more particularly each species of poetry. We do not think it sufficient with respect to poems, only to mention that they are narrative, pathetic, &c. Youth, not under the eye of a learned lecturer on the *Belles Lettres*, should be told, which are epic—eclogues—epigrams, &c.—and the measure of the verse. Dr. Enfield has done more than his competitors, but he will not regret any addition to his labours, if he thinks it will render them more beneficial to young persons, whose real interest he has so warmly at heart. It is almost needless to add, that great care has been taken in the present collection, to provide useful lessons of instruction, which must impress upon their minds the sentiments of honour and virtue. The octavo impression, being more suitable for gentlemen's libraries, than for schools, a duodecimo is likewise published for the use of the latter.

VII. *Sermons preached at Lincoln's Inn; between the Years 1765 and 1776, by Richard Hurd, D. D. Lord Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, and late Preacher of Lincoln's Inn. The second and third Volumes.* 8vo.

A certain air of negligence has, by degrees, pervaded the conduct of men of high rank and eminence amongst us, which certainly deserves candid censure. To depart from established rules and customs in the transactions of human life, without assigning valid reasons, in as much as it puts others to any inconvenience, without benefiting ourselves, is not commendable. The bishop in one of his sermons, on this text, *I would have you wise unto that which is good, and simple concerning evil*, strongly recommends an observance of those necessary *decorums* which the world has a right to expect from us, in our respective characters and stations; yet he seems to have forgot his own precepts, by his singular mode of publishing his sermons, and his capricious arrangement of them.

The first volume of these sermons appeared in 1776, and though the masters of the bench at Lincoln's Inn requested that all the sermons he had preached, during eleven years that he officiated to their society, might be printed and published, he suffered four years to elapse before he produced the second and third volumes; and when published, we find a total neglect of order in the arrangement of them. Vol. II. opens with a sermon preached in April 1766, he then goes back to 1765, then jumps on to 1772; he begins Vol. III. with a sermon preached in 1776; and the next is a sermon preached in 1767. One would naturally expect a connexion of subjects, or a dependency of one sermon

sermon upon another to justify the derangement of chronological order, but no such cause appears; where he has given two sermons on the same text, they are placed as they were preached on two following Sundays; but as to the rest, he might have arranged them in regular succession from 1765 to 1776. His lordship has one remarkable passage, in his *first* sermon on the text above mentioned, which if it had struck him forcibly (as a minister of the gospel) when he was preparing his copy for the press, would have induced him to alter the mode of publication in another respect. This is the passage—"if a constant regard be had to *ourselves*, to our *own character and circumstances*, our virtues will then be most *graceful*; if to the exigencies of the *times and places* in which we live, most *seasonable*; and lastly, if to the *persons, conditions, and characters* of other men, they will thus become most *attractive and efficacious*."

Now as it is an undeniable truth that these sermons are calculated to convert the infidel, to confirm the Christian believer of every denomination, and to enforce sound morality, and as they contain many excellent precepts for the conduct of life—his virtue would have been most *graceful*, considering his *own character and circumstances*, most *seasonable*, regard being had to the exigencies of the times in which we live, and his instructions most *efficacious* (because more generally circulated) if instead of three *spread out* volumes, extravagantly dear, he had favoured *the public* with one volume from a smaller type, at a moderate price. Prelates should set the example of economy to others, and rival the methodists, and other fanatics, by selling orthodox divinity, when they think proper to publish it, on as easy terms, as the sectarists.

The pious and well-disposed Christian will take great pleasure in the perusal of these sermons, the major part of them being expositions of the mysteries of our holy faith, and of difficult passages in scripture, which have been misinterpreted; amongst these, is the famous case of the woman taken in adultery, the decision of which by our Saviour has made some men draw conclusions from it favourable to voluptuousness, while others of pure morals have doubted its authenticity. A new and clear light is thrown upon this subject, which demonstrates that the conduct of Jesus was the result of divine wisdom. In the sermon on the following text—"He that loveth silver, shall not be satisfied with silver," our ingenious author reprobates the sentiments of those poets and philosophers, who have given it as their opinion that it would have been happier for mankind if the precious metals had never been dug from the bowels of the earth. "Silver, or gold, says the bishop, is only

an instrument of exchange; a sign of the price which things bear in the commerce of life. This instrument is of the most necessary use in society. Without it there would be no convenience of living, no supply of our mutual wants, no industry, no civility, I had almost said, no virtue among men." But it is over-rating or misapplying the abundance of this instrument, that is to say, wealth, that produces in the world, the evils complained of. In a word, the miser, the spendthrift, and the too rigid censor, cannot read a better admonition than this sermon. All the discourses have the benefit of being very short, and intelligible, they are adapted to common understandings, and are appeals to common sense; they would therefore prove eminently useful to the great body of the people, if they were within their reach, but we do not think they will be so highly esteemed by men of letters and taste, as the importance of the subjects discussed certainly merit. The bishop is an orthodox, and a sound reasoner, but his precepts want the decoration of language; we scarce remember to have read a more homely style, in any modern production.

VIII. *The Mirror, a periodical Paper, published at Edinburgh in the Years 1779 and 1780. Reprinted at London 1781, in three Volumes.*

THIS agreeable, lively, and edifying miscellany is one of the many imitations of the Spectator, and of the very few that have succeeded. The great defect of our miscellaneous essayists, who have attempted to establish periodical papers on the plan of the celebrated Sir Richard Steele and his worthy associates, has been, the too serious turn of their compositions, a want of variety, or a pedantic, turgid verbosity, all of them equally disgusting to the generality of readers. We have no such complaints to make of *The Mirror*. The sprightly anonymous authors, when delineating the world as it is, happily blend gaiety with variety, and when they endeavour to point out what it should be, they do not snarl from the tub of the cynic, nor fulminate from the pulpit of the zealot. The style is familiar, yet chaste and correct; the subjects are taken from interesting scenes in social and domestic life, and if there is a possibility of refining the taste of our young people, especially the females, by alluring them to give up wretched novels, for works in which instruction and pleasure go hand in hand, it must be effected by such well-chosen miscellaneous essays as *The Mirror*.

Our readers will recollect with satisfaction, that we have occasionally enriched our Magazine with some choice jewels borrowed from this literary diadem, but we have done it with a sparing hand, and have constantly acknowledged the obligation. But the public

public being now in possession of the whole collection, we shall no longer think ourselves at liberty to select particular papers from a work, every page of which will bear repeated reading, and which we strongly recommend to all families, as a cheerful, sensible, innocent companion.

In the first volume, there are *thirty six* papers, published on the Tuesdays and Saturdays in every week, and commencing on Saturday, January 23, 1779. The second volume extends the number of papers to seventy-four; and the third, to one hundred and ten, the whole being closed on Saturday, May 27, 1780; and from the account given of the origin of these essays, and of the manner of conducting them, we have reason to hope that the same genius, the same association, the same laudable design may be productive of similar papers in future, under a new title; the society cannot want subjects, and we may venture to assure them that they will not want readers, or admirers, while they are able to continue the same vivacity, ease, elegance, and purity of sentiment, which do honour to their present performance.

Independent of the few papers we have selected for our repository of learning and taste, we beg leave to recommend the following as peculiarly entertaining and useful. No. 4, On the effects of a foreign education. No. 5, Of Pedantry, with an extension of the phrase. No. 12, Consequences to little folks of intimacy with great ones. No. 23, History of a good hearted man, no one's enemy but his own. No. 42, 43, 44, The story of La Roche. No. 64, On good company. No. 75, On the abuse of news-papers. No. 78, Account of Hearty's sufferings from his propensity to friendship. No. 97 and 98, Account of the Flint family. No. 108 and 109, The inefficacy of guilty pleasure to confer happiness, exemplified in the story of *Louisa Venoni*.

IX. *The Theatre of Education. Translated from the French of the Comtesse de Genlis. Vol. II. III. and IV.*

OUR constant readers will recollect the character we gave of the first volume of this useful and novel performance, in our Review of New Publications for the month of December 1780, Vol. XLIX, p. 569, to which we beg leave to refer those who are not acquainted with the work, or with our sentiments upon the plan and execution. To avoid repetition, it needs only be added in this place, that the three volumes now published, which completes the design, are better recommendations of it, than even the first, and we are glad to find, the good sense of British readers has encouraged the translation of the whole; if the review we gave of the first volume, published as a specimen, has in any degree contributed to bring for-

ward the remainder, it has accomplished the great end we propose in scrutinising new publications, which is to recommend all good books to general notice.

The reader must not expect to find intricate plots, lively *denouements*, nor all the refined wit and humour which is necessary for a comedy, that is to be exhibited on a public theatre to a mixed audience. It must constantly be remembered, that *The Theatre of Education*, is not the theatre of mere pleasure, neither is virtue sacrificed to the gratification of vicious affections, or the caprices of fashion. Simple incidents, such as usually occur in domestic life, are made the vehicles to improve and delight the young mind; the language is natural, occasionally perhaps too unadorned for persons of ripe years, and good understandings; but in every little piece there is something interesting, and an excellent moral impressed upon the mind.

The characters in the first and second volumes are chiefly females, and the comedies are adapted to the instruction and amusement of young ladies. Those of the third volume consist solely of gentlemen, and are intended to inspire young men of rank with noble and liberal sentiments.

The fourth volume is miscellaneous with respect to the characters, but is professedly composed for the laudable purpose of improving the understandings and guiding the conduct of young merchants, shopkeepers, and mechanics, almost all the tracts upon education before extant, being calculated for the higher ranks of life.

At the particular request of a correspondent we have borrowed the little piece at the beginning of the second volume for the entertainment of our readers, intitled, *The Blind Woman of Spa*, and we shall assign a proper reason for selecting this piece in preference to any other, nearly in the words of our correspondent. "It affords an opportunity of doing justice to our national character, and particularly to that of Lady Spenser, whose charity and benevolence supplied the principal materials for the *Comtesse de Genlis*," by whose advertisement to the piece, we are informed, that all the particulars are strictly true, even the name of the woman and her three children, and the business of her husband are preserved, the only circumstance concealed was that which we have been enabled to reveal—that Lady Spenser is represented by Lady Seymour.

X. *Liberal Education; or, a practical Treatise on the Methods of acquiring useful and polite Learning. By the Rev. Vicar of Knox, A. M. Master of Tunbridge School.*

THE public in general, and our readers in particular, are already indebted to this learned and ingenious writer for two vo-

lances of moral and literary essays, published in 1777 and 1779; reviewed and recommended in our Magazines for those years. See Vol. XLVI. p. 619, and Vol. XLVIII. p. 417. His useful labours are now extended to one of the most important concerns of life, the liberal education of youth. His sentiments and advice are the fruits of an enlightened understanding, and his communicating them to the public is the effect of a laudable zeal to promote the welfare of the rising generation. On points wherein he differs from other respectable authorities, he distinguishes himself by his modesty and candour, and where he agrees with them, he adds strength to their opinions, by his own judgement and experience. Mr. Knox is an advocate for that ancient system of education, which consists in a *classical* discipline, in opposition to a plan more superficial, and more flattering to idleness and vice, which he says, has of late begun to prevail. We cannot readily subscribe to the opinion that the improvements in education suggested and carried into practice by men of great literary eminence of late years, have had a tendency to encourage vice or idleness, neither can we think that religion and virtue, owe their greatest support to the study of Greek and Latin. The ancient system of education protracts it, and prevents the acquisition of general accomplishments, by pinning boys of all capacities, and destined for various departments of life, for years to the forms, in order to get regularly thro' the eight classes of a public grammar school. However, as Mr. Knox has not gone very deep into the contest upon this head, but has rather thrown out cursory sentiments than produced solid arguments to prove that boys who are not designed for the church, the law, or physic, ought to bestow so large a portion of their lives on classical learning; we shall pass over that head with only two observations. If Mr. Knox wishes to recommend Greek and Latin for all boys whose parents can afford to give them a liberal education, he should adopt a plan of teaching these dead as living languages, particularly the Latin, the schools in the Austrian Netherlands will furnish him an example. There, the boys converse in pure Latin, and write prose correctly and familiarly in three or four years, without going through eight classes. In the list of Latin books set down by Mr. Knox for his fifth class, are *Ovid's Epistles and Metamorphoses*; yet, in another section of his work, he complains heavily of *Teok's Pantheon*, as being improper for boys, "because it contains many ideas, and many expressions which may equally corrupt their morals and their taste." A strange inconsistency this! that Mr. Knox, the true friend of religion and virtue, should not provide some

substitute for *Ovid*, well knowing how much, and how justly, the use of that author has been reprobated by those good and learned men who wish to banish immorality from the ancient system of education; yet he readily substitutes another book for the *Pantheon*. In short, our author, being strangely prejudiced against all innovations, persists in abiding by old errors, rather than adopt any improvements that are new. Independent of these singularities, this work contains a great variety of practical instructions to parents, masters, and scholars. The question, whether a public or a private education is to be preferred? he has admirably investigated, and has made a proper distinction in this case between the education of boys and girls: the first, he is of opinion should receive a public education: the last, invariably a private one. The section against permitting the use of translations in public schools ought to be read and attended to by all school-masters and private tutors. "Instead of facilitating the acquisition of learning, they contribute to retard it." Boys who have been advanced to high classes in schools where translations are allowed, when removed to others have been obliged to descend to much lower classes, being totally ignorant of the rules of construction, they have often been obliged to begin again with the very elements of the Latin. In treating of the ornamental accomplishments, Mr. Knox very justly makes them the secondary branches of education. "Boys should be taught to value *external graces* only in a subordinate degree. Great care must be taken, that they may not be viewed in so favourable a light as to appear capable of becoming the substitutes of moral and intellectual excellence."

The observations on the Universities, and on foreign travel, do honour to the genius and to the benevolent disposition of the author; and the conclusion contains some accurate strictures on the times, which we hope may have a proper effect in promoting public reformation.

XI. *The Fatal Kiss, a Poem. Written in the last Stage of an Atrophy. By a beautiful and unfortunate young Lady.* 410.

A melancholy tale of the seduction of an accomplished female, whose only fault was credulity, by some artful villain of rank and fortune, whose name for the present is concealed, is here told, in the most harmonious numbers. It is impossible to read it without a mixture of admiration and pity. It is published, with a benevolent design, to warn young ladies against the snares that are laid for them by vicious men.

The following invocation is given as a specimen of the many beauties in this affecting poem:

Spirit

Spirit of Charity, direct my pen !
To thee I dedicate the pensive strain :
Thou know'st my motives ; and thou see'st
my heart,

As full of anguish, as devoid of art !
Benignly flooping from thy bright abode,
Fast by the awful right-hand of thy God,
Woe'st thou my burning bosom but inspire,
And touch my hallow'd numbers with thy
fire ;

Like the rare aloe, whose expiring root
With one last effort vig'rously doth shoot,
And from its barrenness sublimely rise,
Blooming, and breathing incense to the skies ;
Sweet should ascend the incense of my breath,
And Life push forth her fairest bloom in
Death !

XII. *Emma Corbett ; or, the Miseries of Civil War. A new Edition, being the Third. In three Vols.*

IT is not with an intention to enlarge upon the merits of this much admired historical novel, which we so strenuously recommended in our Review of the first edition—(See our Magazine for 1780. Vol. XLIX. p. 229) but with a view to do justice to the discernment of the author, and to the excellent taste and skill of two celebrated artists. The author could not more delicately express his gratitude for the general approbation and applause bestowed on his work, than by engaging the ingenious and elegant Angelica Kauffman to design a frontispiece for the present edition. After a careful revision and correction of his affecting story, no other improvement was wanting. Angelica, by a grand effort of her uncommon genius, has conveyed to the eye, an inimitable delineation of that awful catastrophe, which under the masterly pen of the writer had already affected the sensibility of every benevolent mind. And to complete this beautiful ornament Mr. Burke the engraver has executed the design in a style superior to most artists in his branch.

LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS, in the Months of FEBRUARY and MARCH, besides those that have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

THE History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon, Esq. the second and third Volumes. 4to.

The History of English Poetry. By T. Warton, B. D. the third Volume. 4to.

The Revolution of America. By the Abbé Raynal.

A Collection of Treaties of Peace, Commerce and Alliance, between Great Britain and other Powers, from 1619 to 1754, with a Discourse on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain, in respect to neutral Powers. By the Right Hon. Charles Jenkinson, Secretary at War.

The History of the Peloponnesian War, translated from the Greek of Thucydides. By W. Smith, M. A. 2 Vols. 8vo.

POLITICALS.

AN Address to the Committee of the County of York, on the State of public Affairs. By D. Hareley, Esq.

The Speech of General Conway in the House of Commons, on the 5th of May, 1780.

Reflexions on our Rupture with the Dutch.

Considerations preliminary to fixing the Supplies, the Ways and Means, and the Taxes for 1781. Addressed to the Ministers and the Public.

Letters from Cicero to Catiline the Ill.

Letters to Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. By a Freeholder.

An Exposure or Examination of the Operations of the British Ministers, from the Commencement of the War against the Americans to the present Time, &c. By Joly de St. Valier.

A R T S.

OUTLINES of an Answer to Dr. Priestley's Disquisitions on Matter and Spirit. By the Rev. Rich. Giffard, B. A.

An Examination of Dr. Crawford's Theory of Heat and Combustion. By W. Morgan.

Chemical Essays. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. 2 Vols. 8vo.

Remarks on Prints intended to be published, relative to the Manners, Customs, &c. of the present Inhabitants of Egypt, from Drawings made on the Spot. By R. Dalton, Esq.

The Seaman's complete Daily Assistant. By J. H. Moore.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Treatise on Human Woe. By a Spectator.

An Account of the Taking of the East and West India Fleets, on the 9th of August 1780.

A general Account of the Calamities occasioned by the late Hurricanes and Earthquakes in the West India Islands. By Mrs. Fowler.

An Epistle to Angelica Kauffman. By George Keate, Esq.

A short History of the Westminster Forum. By the President. 2 Vols. 8vo.

The Adventures of a Hackney Coach.

An Epistolary Treatise, addressed to the Rev. Dr. Watson. 4to.

L A W.

OBSERVATIONS upon the Riot Act, with an Attempt towards the Amendment of it.

The Trial of Lord George Gordon, taken in Short-Hand by J. Corney. Folio.

The Same. By W. Vincent, Esq.

The

The Same by Authority. Taken in Short-Hand by W. Blanchard, and revised by Counsel. Folio.

M E D I C A L.

A Letter to the King on a new proposed Medical Institution.

Heads of Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Midwifry. By A. Duncan, M. D. 12mo.

A Treatise on Midwifry. By A. Hamilton.

Observations on the Origin and Progress of the Atrabilious Constitution and Gout. Chapter IV. By W. Grant, M. D.

Medical Tracts. By J. Wall, M. D. of Worcester. Collected and re-published with Annotations. By M. Wall, M. D. of Oxford. 8vo.

A Treatise on the Diseases of the Eye, and their Remedies. By George Chandler, Surgeon.

N O V E L.

FEMALE Stability; or, the History of Miss Belville. In a Series of Letters. By the late Miss Palmer.

P O E T R Y.

AMERICA, a Poem. By J. Farrar.

A Poetical Epistle from Florizel to Perdita, with Perdita's Answer. 4to.

The Siege of Sinope, a Tragedy. By Mrs. Brooke.

The Royal Suppliants, a Tragedy. By the Rev. Dr. Delap.

An Hymn to Æsculapius.

The Traitor, a Poetical Rhapsody.

Poems. By a Lady. 4to.

Rhymes in Lyric Verse, on various Occasions.

R E L I G I O U S.

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The Duration of our Lord's Ministry particularly considered. By W. Newcome, D. D.

Sympathy in Distress, a Sermon by R. Markham, D. D.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

The following ingenious Poem gained the Wreath on Thursday the 21st of December, on the opening of Lady MILLER's Poetical Society for the present Season. Written, it is said, by Mr. Pratt, Author of Emma Corbett, Shenstone-Green. &c.

S U B J E C T,

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

DELAYS are dangerous.—Ah, me!
C'est bien vrai—as you shall see:
And that examples may be found,
We'll turn the subject round and round.

A time there is in woman's life,
That fixes her, a maid or wife.—
A ribbon'd youth, with sword and sash on,
Courting that pretty flirt Miss Fashion,
Romances thus on each lov'd feature:
'Gods! was e'er seen so sweet a creature?'
Then struck the gorget at his breast,
And warmer still his flames express'd:
'Jove, what a brow! what bon-ton swim!
Her shape so elegantly slim!
What graces in her train behind!
Each fold denotes a taste refin'd.

Then such good breeding crowns the whole,
In ev'ry movement there is soul.
My angel, name the happy day;
But let it quickly be, I pray.'
'The first of April then (says she)
I yield to your felicity.
You men are so importunate—
But wedlock's an affair of weight.'
'O my adorable! I know,
And well have turn'd it to and fro.
Ah that the blessed morn were here!
My love, my life, my soul, my dear!
The usual thumps and fighings past,
This blessed morn arrives at last.
'Well now, my charming Fashion! now,
Come blooming to fulfil your vow.
Thus on his knee your sword-knot begs,'
'Do, pray sir, get upon your legs.
To see a soldier on his knees,
In military times like these,
Is really shocking, I protest!—
This nasty cough so breaks my rest,
I have not slept a wink all night—
Then, how I look!—I'm quite a fright!
If I to-day were made your wife,
I'm positive 'twould cost my life.

To leave my chamber, risks I run—
Observe—I've got my night cap on.
I am so ill, and feel so queer—
Pray put it off now—there's a dear—
Postpone it, if you love your Fashion—'
• Postpone it madam? (in a passion)
Fire! flints! and fury! what d'ye say?
May thunders rive me if I stay!
Plain Yes or No? I ask no more.'
• For Heav'n's sake, Sukey, shut the door:
There comes such whiffs into my neck,
And I'm so subject to a creak:
Stay but a month, for pity's sake—
Lord how I stretch!—I'm scarce awake.'
• For ever, madam, sleep for me,
I'll well reward your perfidy.
Yes, madam, sleep I say for ever,
No more I'll trouble you—no, never!
Delays are dangerous (he cries)
Oh, when will womankind be wise!
Farewel! go, weep th' occasion past,
You'll prove the April-fool at last.'
And so she did. Her airs miscarried;
She's *forty-nine* and still *unmarried*.

' Since fortune gives th' pow'r to bless,
 In pity soften my distress !
 If a small pittance you deny,
 This day, this hour, perhaps I die.'
 A wretched suppliant thus in tears,
 Press'd by the load of life and years,
 To Sophron gay his-suit preferr'd,
 His suit was favourably heard.
 ' Yes, honest man, I see you're poor,
 And heartily your case deplore.
 A little money you would borrow ?
 I'm busy now, pray call to-morrow.'
 To-morrow is a day too late ;
 Thus tolls the passing bell of fate ;
Delays are dangerous, my friend,
 Or lend in *time*, or *never* lend.
 No gold can bribe the moment fled ;
 Put up your purse—the poor man's dead.

A thing there is—ye maids beware—
That once was young, might once be fair;
Except an ogie now and then,
Strange her antipathy to men!
In the same house, to flee and fling,
Resides *another* ancient thing.
Brother and sister—strange to tell,
Thus led a life of ding-dong bell.
This pair of antiquated wights,
Full sadly pass unspos'd nights,
For ever at each other rail,
And this the burthen of the tale.

' That's downright malice, sister Bridget
 — Aye, you may fume, and fret, and fidget.
 But long since you could offers boast,
 I was the dear Dorinda's toast.
 She hob-and-nob'd me by the hour,
 Said I had eyes, and felt their power.
 Then bumper'd me each day at dinner—
 • Lord, brother, what a wretched sinner!
 Your day, old batchelor, was over
 Ere Selpruncella was my lover :
 LOND. MAG. March 1781.

He fell in love with me, you know,
When I receiv'd that ugly blow :
And when he came to bleed my arm,
In ev'ry pulse he felt a charm.'
'Pshaw ! pshaw ! old maid, 'tis false as Hell !
'Twas all a sham—you feign'd unwell
To catch the doctor.'—'Hah ! to catch ?'
At this they flounce—at this they scratch.
'And is it, brother, come to this ?
Sweet wither'd fir !'—'Oh, blooming misal
Madam, 'tis well !'—'No, m'am, 'tis ill—
But I can ask the question still.'
'Come then, it sal—it sal be married,
Tho' fifty years it has miscarried.'
'Ma'am, ma'am, 'tis false !'—'Sir, sir, 'tis
true !' [you.
'You most were slighted.'—'No, ma'am,
'I'll leave the house.'—'Aye, pr'ythee go—
The apes are waiting you below.'
'John, call a coach.'—'With all my heart.'
Slap goes the door, and so they part.
Brother and sister, hold your tongue,
Indeed ye railers, both are wrong ;
Your wrinkles, and your wrangling, prove
Delays are dangerous in love.

Our Muse shall array the fourth instance
in satiriz, [most pat in,
And your tit-up-ing verse, she can tell it
Oh! ye Zephyrs, breathe gently on fair Mr.
Sleep, [cheek;
For the roses of Warren be-essence his
Those sensitive roses that die at the touch,
And lose all their colour if blown on too much,
Then the lillies of Mosenau blossom beneath,
And Spence has a pension for guarding his
teeth. [thro' em,
Ev'ry morning at one, he rubs the brush
And the pretty one grins, that the ladies
may view 'em; [to be sure,
Then he rides! Oh! ye gods—he *does ride*
While the horse seems to aid his lov'd lord
in the lure:
Each caper, each curvet, discovers his art,
And every prance sends a prance to the heart,
But you say that the world will accuse me
of satire, [to good-nature;
Why, I know that the world is most prone
But then I am talking of *nothing* you find,
For this *femalish male* has no meaning nor
mind:
Delays being dangerous, therefore, I vote,
Since riddle-me-rees are scarce worth find-
ing out,

I vote that—no hang it, I will not be cruel,
 I will not provoke the dear thing to a duel:
 The perfumers for damage would sue me at
 law,
 So the motion about to be made, I withdraw;
 And with perfect good humour, I change
 this dead letter, [scarce better.
 And leave this soft nothing for something—
 Oh Heavens! what spectre hov'ring o'er
 Is ent'ring now at yonder door,
 Just as Lucullus gasps for breath?
 Angels and ministers! 'tis Death!

7

Close

Cloſe he ſtalk'd by me yeſter-night,
While my blood ſallied at the fight.
Lucullus begg'd another day,
The boney monarch went away;
Lucullus promis'd to repent,
And gain'd a day with ſuch intent.
Death had no ſooner left the room,
Than life and all its follies bloom.
The boney monarch finds him now
Unmindful of the pious vow,
Aſſumes the life-diſpoſing nod,
And ſhows the mandate of his god.
"Yet, yet an hour? (the culprit cries,
As trembling on his bed he lies)
One little moment yet diſpenſe?"
"It may not be— I'm ſummon'd hence.
Delays are dangerous, thou fool,
Die then, an inſtance of the rule,
And Heav'n ſhew mercy on thy ſoul!"

Young Claudio plays a deſp'rate hand,
What axe's echo thro' the land!
And ſcarce a lonely tree remains,
To ſcreen the woodman from the rains.
The ſorrowing oxen, as they go,
Curſe thoughtleſs Claudio in their lowe;
And preſently thoſe oxen die,
Another hundred to ſupply.
The poor eſteem it vaſtly cruel
There's not a ſtick to warm their gruel;
Then execrate the gambler's art,
Which opens the hand to ſhut the heart;
For Claudio vends his very faggots,
To bet upon a race of maggots.
His birds too mourn the ruin'd grove,
Once vocal with the ſong of love.
In good Sir Careful's golden-day,
They built a cot on ev'ry ſpray:
Look, ſays a poor defrauded thruſh,
H' has ſtubb'd my matrimonial buſh.
Yes, quoth a rook upon the ground,
The deuce an elm-tree's to be found;
This ſpendthrift landlord has cut down
Each houſe in our aerial town;
The fellow's ruin'd all my friends,
And horror o'er our race impends:
But dearly ſhall he pay the ſcheme,
He pluck'd us rooks, now rooks pluck him.
"Claudio, that laſt was a good hit,
Riſe, inſtant riſe, the table quit—
Delays are dangerous." "I go,
Soon as I've had another throw."
"Pshaw! nonſenſe! damn your boring rhyme,
You put me out."—He raſhly throw,
Loſt the laſt guinea, and withdrew.
Delays are dangerous, he ſaid,
Then ſnapp'd a piſtol at his head.

Thus having twirl'd the theme about,
And pointed ſome examples out;
'Tis time to take my leave of verſe—
O for a couplet pat and terſe!
Juſt to conclude with—Hang it now!
When wit's moſt wanted, none will flow.
That's ſo provoking now, ſo hard,
Throws ſuch a damp upon the bard,

'Tis really monſtrous, I declare—
And then a tag gives ſuch an air.
Beſides, this ſudden fall of ſnow
Makes Pegasus move very ſlow. [her I
Would but the muſe—huſh! huſh! behold
Lean from the vaſe, and touch my ſhoulder:
She whiſpers that I talk too long,
Delays are dangerous in ſong,
The ſacred counſel I attend,
And bring my poem to an end.

PROLOGUE to the ROYAL SUPPLIANTS,
Suppoſed to be written by a Gentleman of the
biggeſt Rank in Literature.

Spoken by Mr. BENSLEY.

WITH countenance thrice chang'd
From red to pale,
Our author ſends me forth to tell hiſtale;
Cæſus, ſaid he—who rul'd thoſe lands that
lie—

Cæſus—the nabob of antiquity; [praiſe,
When ſatiated with war, with wealth, with
Deſir'd new pleaſures ſtill to ſoothe his days;
And publiſh'd vaſt rewards (ſure out of ſpite)
To him who ſhould produce ſome new delight.
This flame unquench'd burns on from age to
age;

Panting for novelty you ſeek our ſtage:
To pleaſe this taſte, a claſſic bard will try
To make ſoft boſoms heave a claſſic ſigh;
Feel Dianira's faded charms, and trace
Alcides' godlike virtues in his race.
Hard is the taſk who ſtrives your praiſe to
gain,

And hard the part a poet muſt ſuſtain.
Herculean labours might our prologue fill,
And prove the club leſs pow'rful than the
quill.

To clear the courſe, to turn the tide of wit,
To charm the watchful dragon of the pit;
The Hydra's hiſe to check, the giants quell,
And bind the barking Cerberus of Hell,
Might the beſt ſtrength of Hercules require,
Tho' to his force were added Orpheus' lyre:
Yet will we not deſpond—Alcides' race
In every one's remembrance holds a place;
The tale has trembled on each infant tongue;
The tale that Buſby taught—that Dryden
ſung:

This night attend, one generous tear beſtow,
To weep the hero's wrongs, the daughter's
woe;

Like kind protectors grant the widow's ſuit,
And crown your poet with the golden fruit.

EPILOGUE to the ROYAL SUPPLIANTS,
Spoken by Mrs. CRAWFORD.

WELL! theſe heroic times—I ſcarce
can ſpeak— [Greek,
Theſe ancient fables, borrow'd from the
Are all ſo full of paſſion, rage, and death,
So violent, they take away one's breath;
Let me recover pray:—This tragic ſtrife,
Night after night, leads me a weary life.

Thro'

Thro' what variety of folks long dead,
Thro' what strange times and beings are we
led :

Now a fond daughter, trembling for her fire;
Now Phædra, burning with unlawful fire;
A heroine now, for Greece, my brain I rack;
Now Desdemona, smother'd by a black.

To take these various shapes, and fill the
whole,

An actress needs a transmigrating soul.

This night, you'll own, I've had full cause
to mourn,

A chief renown'd, from my embraces torn.
Well might a widow weep the best of men,
Oh! such a husband I sha'n't have again.

With bright renown he fill'd the eastern
climes,

And differ'd, ladies, from these modern times.
One thing there is, which I must not disguise;
Tho' brave, heroic, generous and wise,

The lover tam'd, aside his club could throw,
Chain'd to the distaff, like a modern beau;
Yet even now, in these degenerate days,
Heroic virtue still can merit praise.

When round the ship, in the deep roaring
tide,

Devouring flames advance on ev'ry side;
Lo! on the anchor where the hero * lies,
With look serene, and still the foe defies!

He views the flame, he views the crawling
wave,

Then sinks—undaunted sinks in Glory's gravel
May his example every breast inspire,

And kindle thro' the land our ancient fire;
For nought, as Shakspeare sings, can make us
rue,

If Britain to herself will prove but true!

* Captain Farmer.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28.



YESTERDAY a court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord Mayor, thirteen aldermen, and the two sheriffs.

Mr. Merry, in consequence of the resolution of the last court, moved, that the court do now proceed to the election of a treasurer of the hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlem, in the room of Nathaniel Thomas, Esq. deceased, which was agreed to.

A motion was made, and question put, that whoever shall be elected treasurer of the said hospitals do give 5000*l.* security for the faithful discharge of his duty and trust, with such other security as shall be approved of by the committee for enquiring into the right of the common council to be governors of the royal hospitals, which was resolved in the affirmative, whereupon Brads Crosby, Esq. alderman, being nominated, was unanimously elected treasurer of the said hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlem.

A motion was made, and question put, that it be referred to the hospital committee to take such security, and to give directions for the necessary and proper powers and authorities to be made out for investing Mr. Alderman Crosby with the said treasurer'ship, which was resolved in the affirmative.

The town clerk was ordered to forthwith acquaint the president of Bridewell and Bethlem with the appointment of a treasurer to the said hospitals by the court of Common-Council.

Mr Thorp, of Aldgate, moved, That a committee be appointed to enquire into and report to the court the state of the annual revenue and expenditure of the city, together with their opinion, whether any, and what regulations are proper and necessary to be made for increasing the said revenue, or lessening the said expenditure in future; and on the question being put, it was resolved in the affirmative.

A motion was then made and agreed to, that the committee do consist of six aldermen and twelve commoners, to be ballotted for at the next court.

It was resolved, that the use of the new common-council chamber be allowed the delegates of the petitioning or afflicting counties, cities, boroughs and corporations, to meet in to deliberate on the carrying into execution the declared purposes of their meeting, on Saturday next at noon, and on any subsequent days they may want it, when a common-council is not summoned.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2.

Last night the delegates at Serjeants-Inn-Hall, set aside the decree of the late Sir George Hay which confirmed the legality of the marriage abroad of Mr. Morris with Miss Harford, and referred the parties to the Commons to go on in the proceedings.

The following account of the loss of the General Barker East-Indiaman is given in a private letter from Holland, from a gentleman on board: "In the hard gale of wind which came on between eleven and twelve at night on the 12th inst. we parted with three cables a-head, and soon after lost every anchor and cable we had. The following day we fired signals of distress, but could get no assistance. We were at last drifted against

the Kentish Knock, where we lay for six hours; by the help of a strong tide we got off in the evening, but not without the loss of all our boats, and cutting away our main and mizen-masts. The gale continuing on the 15th, we were driven on shore on the coast of Holland, in which dreadful situation we remained all night, expecting every moment to be our last, and in which horrid suspense fifteen of the crew actually perished. In the morning the Dutch very humanely came out to our assistance, and rescued about sixty of us from a situation more easily to be imagined than I can describe. We are now at Norwaygen, where we meet with every sympathy our condition merits."

A melancholy accident happened a few days ago at Blue-street, near Penhill, Surry. At night as a man, his wife, and mother were going to bed, they lighted a brazier of charcoal in the room where they lay, on account of the extreme coldness of the weather, by which, it is supposed, they were suffocated, they being all three next morning found dead in their beds. The wife was far advanced in her pregnancy, and expected to lie-in in a very few days.

MONDAY, 5.

On Saturday was tried before Mr. Justice Buller and a special jury at Guildhall, the important cause between Mr. Langdale, the distiller, who sued the late Lord-Mayor under the riot act, to recover of the inhabitants of the city the damages he sustained by the destruction of his premises and goods during the late disturbances. The Attorney-General, Mr. Lee and Mr. Murphy, were counsel for the plaintiff, and the Recorder, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Davenport, and Mr. Rose, for the City. Mr. Langdale went for 51,559l. 19s. 7d. under several heads, viz. the great warehouse, with the spirits behind the house, in Upper Holbourn, at 22,478l. 3s. 8d. at prime cost; the furniture 1010l.—at Holbourn-Bridge 7831. 2s. 9d. besides the dead stock of mills, worms, pipes, and damage done to several houses adjoining to Mr. Langdale, held by him under leases. There was great dispute about the estimates, as the witnesses were not properly prepared to answer the counsel with their calculations. The recorder made a long speech. He contended, that Mr. Langdale had no right to recover, because the fire was communicated from the spirits which were first set in a blaze to the buildings and other property. To this point one witness was examined. The judge seemed against the distinction. Mr. Langdale admitted the receipt of 14,662. from the Excise; 11,423l. of the Union Fire-Office; 1683l. 8s. 8d. of the London Assurance Company; 900l. of the Hand in Hand Fire Office; but nevertheless he brought his action to include these several sums for the

benefit of the Excise and different offices. The judge without delivering any opinion left the whole case to the consideration of the jury, who withdrew for near two hours, and gave a verdict for 18,729l. 10s. damages only. The jury added also, that Mr. Langdale could not recover the insurances in trust. The verdict is reserved for the opinion of the judges, whether goods and stock in trade are within the meaning of the act of parliament, and a new trial will be moved for next term by the city, as the jury gave a verdict for the goods and stock in trade, which are included in the damages given, contrary, as the counsel say, to the riot act, whereby these buildings are to be repaired, and no other recompences provided for.

After the above trial, the action brought by Mr. Charlton, in Coleman-street, and Mr. Malo, in Moorfields, were tried; the former had a verdict for 900l. The jury gave the whole damages sustained.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

On Monday came on to be tried before the Earl of Mansfield and a special jury, a cause wherein Mr. Stock was plaintiff, and the citizens of London, defendants, on the same ground with Mess. Langdale and others, tried on Saturday, to recover 2800l. damages, sustained by him in the late riots. The surveyors for the plaintiff had formed their estimate for rebuilding the houses, according to the direction of the new building act: the surveyors of the Board of Works had estimated only what the expence would be of rebuilding them in their former state, without any regard to the building act, as every alteration made thereby, by increasing the expence, would proportionably raise the value of the houses. In this opinion the judge and jury seemed to coincide, and a verdict was given for 2180l.

Another cause of the same kind was tried, with this difference, that Peachey, the plaintiff, had rebuilt his house at the expence of 600l. but the new house being much better than the old, he was contented to take one half; upon which a verdict was immediately given for 300l. apparently to the satisfaction of all parties.

A third cause of the same nature was tried: Mr. Patrick, pin-maker, Holbourn, was plaintiff, recovered a verdict of 280l.

Last Thursday came on for hearing in Doctor's Commons, a cause of divorce by a person of Covent-Garden theatre, against his wife for adultery with a black servant, and who was sent last Old Bailey session on board a tender at the request of the prosecutor, setting forth that his life and property were in danger. After hearing counsel on both sides, the Judge of the Consistory Court of London, Dr. Wynne, pronounced for the divorce.

MONDAY,

MONDAY, 12.

On Saturday morning came on before Lord Mansfield and a special jury at Guildhall, the trial of an information filed *ex officio* by the Attorney-General against Mr. Alderman Kennett, charging him with wilfully, obstinately, and perversely neglecting, as Lord Mayor of this city, on Sunday the 4th of June last, to use the necessary means, and not exercising his authority to quell the rioters in Ropemakers-Alley, Moorfields, when present at the head of military assistance, and for not reading the riot act. The prosecution was opened by the Attorney-General, who attributed all the subsequent conduct of the mob to the timidity of the city magistrates.

Several witnesses were called, the principal of whom were Lord Beauchamp, Mr. Gates, the City Marshal, Mr. Malo, Mr. Barnard Turner, the commanding officer of the Association corps, Mr. John Cole, and other persons present in Ropemakers-Alley. Lord Beauchamp gave it as his opinion, that the rioters could have been apprehended without firing a shot, and such an extremity was totally unnecessary; the other witnesses joined in proving that the military bore great insults, were pelted with brick-bats, and the captain repeatedly desired to receive orders to act, which were refused by the defendant.

Upon cross examination, the witnesses in general allowed, that the defendant appeared in extreme agony of mind, and overcome with fear and apprehension at the sight of the depredation; that several aldermen were with him, and co-incided in his conduct, and that with their concurrence he refused to give any direction to fire.

The Hon. Mr. Erskine entered into the defence of Mr. Alderman Kennett, and said, that the riot act so far from being unequivocal was misunderstood by the most eminent lawyers in this country, two of whom could hardly agree in defining the spirit and power of it. In this case, however, he denied the existence of it; as when the alderman came to Ropemakers-Alley, the rioters were in the actual perpetration of felony, and therefore to read the riot act was absurd, that law being for the suppression of riotous assemblies before the commission of illegal acts. He contended, that the alderman was not proved to act *malâ fide*, and an error of judgement he was not answerable for, adducing numerous cases to that point of argument.

Dr. Kennett, son of the alderman, Lord Spenser Hamilton, Mr. Alderman Clarke, Mr. Samuel Thorpe, and several others, were examined on the part of the defendant, to prove his application for troops, his anxiety and uneasiness for their arrival, his readiness to head them, and the imprudence of firing indiscriminately upon the mob.

The Solicitor-General replied, and ridiculed the defence.

The noble judge said the cases mentioned by Mr. Erskine were inapplicable; he declined any of his own observations, and left the whole to the jury upon this question, "Whether the defendant under all the circumstances had used common discretion as a magistrate?" his lordship then left the court.

The jury withdrew, and returned in about an hour, finding the defendant guilty of neglecting to do his duty, but not wilfully and obstinately. The clerk would not record. The jury went in coaches to the house of Lord Mansfield, when his lordship informed them that the verdict must be general, Guilty or Not Guilty. It was brought in, Guilty.

MARRIAGES.

March COLONEL Heathcote, to Miss Coke, sister of Daniel Parker Coke, Esq. one of the representatives in parliament for the town of Nottingham.—6. Sir Thomas Jones, Knt. to Miss Fitzgerald, daughter of Lady Fitzgerald.—7. The Right Hon. Lord Althorpe, son of Earl Spencer, to Miss Bingham, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Lucan.—11. Lord Mahon, to Miss Grenville, daughter of the late Rt. Hon. George Grenville, and sister to the present Earl Temple.—15. John Warde, Esq. of Squirries, in Kent, to the Hon. Miss Grimston, sister to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Grimston.

DEATHS.

ON the 27th of January last, at Antigua, his Excellency William Matthew Burt, Esq. Captain-General, and Chief Governor of the Leeward and Charibbee Islands.—*Feb.* 24. The Rev. Dr. Goodal, prebendary of Norwich.—*March* 5. Lord Polwarth, son of the Earl of Marchmont. He was married in July, 1772, and died ætat 30, without issue.—10. Mr. John Welch, sen. upwards of 40 years clerk in the Chirographer's-Office, in the Temple.—16. Lady Mary Douglas, daughter of William first Earl of March.—20. Lord Robert Kerr.—A few days ago, Alexander Baillie, Esq. of the Stamp-Office.—Sir Neville George Hickman, Bart. Justice of the Peace for Lincoln.

BANKRUPTS.

JOHN BULLOCK, late of Sheffield, in Yorkshire, but now a prisoner in the custody of the chief bailiff of the liberty of Hallamshire, in the said county of York, anvil-maker.
John Strangeways, late of West Harding-street, London pawnbroker, but now of the Strand, salesman and hardwareman (a prisoner in the custody of the marshal of the King's Bench.)
Quentin Woolnough, of Alderton, in Suffolk, brickmaker.
John Perrott, of Castle Street, Leicester fields, grocer.
Joseph Wilcox Piercy, of Coventry, bookseller.
Margaret

Margaret Swaine, of Stanwell, in Middlesex, baker.
 George Dimela, of Chester, cheesemonger.
 John Shiers, of Oxford Street, St. Mary le Bonne, button-seller
 Geo. Morrison, late of the Broadway, St. Margaret, Westminster, but now of Dartmouth Street, St. Margaret Westminster tailor.
 Brown Shelton, late of the parish of Grimley, in Worcester-shire dealer in horses
 John Farrer now or late of Barchworth, in Penistone, Yorkshire tanner.
 John Jacob Appah of White Hart-court, Bishopsgate Street, London, merchant.
 John Webster, of Derby, banker and money-scrivener.
 Samuel Motley Booth, of St. John Southwark, lighterman.
 Thomas Nixon, of Derby, in Leicestershire, dealer.
 Samuel Bache, of Bridgenorth, in the county of Salop, baker.
 John Watton, of Barnard Castle, in the county of Durham, linen and woollen draper
 Peter Cribb, now or late of Wigan, in Lancashire, money scrivener.
 William Mitchell, late of St. Ive's, in Huntingdonshire, teleman.
 William Farquharson, of Villiers Street, St. Martin in the Field, cabinet maker.
 Mary Smith, of High Holbourn, widow, upholsterer
 Dorothy Woodcock, late of Puckeridge, in Hertfordshire linen draper and shopkeeper.
 Leonard Smith, late of Scarborough, in Yorkshire, mercer and woollen draper
 Thomas Armitage, now or late of Boston, in Lincolnshire innholder
 Thomas Pountney, of Exeter, merchant.
 William Bolland late of Ruisden, in Northamptonshire dealer.
 George Harding, of St. Botolph, Bishopsgate, London, currier and leather-seller.
 Robert Browne of Duke Street, Westminster, merchant.
 Gustavus Bradford, of Bradford, in Yorkshire, worsted stuff-maker
 William Howson, now or late of Holbeach, in Lincolnshire, innholder.
 John Horner, of Bradford, in Yorkshire, shopkeeper.
 John Burrow late of St. George's road, in Christ Church, Surry dealer.
 William Crosby, of Cavendish bridge, in Derbyshire, wharfinger.
 John Liotard, of New Broad Street, London, merchant
 Edward Elliott, of Tavistock-street, St. Paul Covent Garden, laceman.
 Thomas Cockledge, of St. Mary, Stoke Newington, in Middlesex, cornfactor
 Cornelius Cauldwell, of Wednesbury, in Staffordshire linen draper and grocer.
 Benjamin Allen late of Bridgewater, in Somersetshire, but now of Parliament-street, Westminster, soap-maker.
 John Newcomb, late of Horbling, in Lincolnshire, grocer.
 James Gregson, late of Liverpool, merchant
 John Allsbury, of St. James's Street Middlesex, laceman
 George Bond late of Ivy lane, St. Faith, London, vintner
 Samuel Cnote of Lavenham, in Suffolk dealer
 Joseph George Pedley, of Bristol, dealer (now a prisoner in Newgate of the And Fly)
 John Mills and Sherland Swanton, of Great St. Helen's London merchants and partners (carrying on a trade or business under the firm of Mills and Swanton)
 Edward Standen of the Strand hater.
 Richard Holloway, of Arundel-street, St. Clement Dines, vintner
 John Proudman, late of Princes Street, Westminster, hater and haberdasher.
 John Tengatt, of Sulphur Wells, in the parish of Pannall, in Yorkshire, innkeeper.
 William Hopkins, of Clay, in Norfolk, dealer.
 Richard Roberts, now or late of Houndsditch, London, man's mercer.

Thomas Jefferys French, of Castle-yard, near Holbourn, scrivener.
 William Moseley, late of Banbury, in Oxfordshire, carpenter
 Thomas Allen, late of Bridgewater, in Somersetshire (but now a prisoner in the King's Bench prison) money scrivener
 George Goudard, of New Sarum, in Wiltshire, cut'er.
 Robert Wright and Richard Wright, of Norwich, worsted weavers, merchants, and partners.
 Charles Jones, of Kington, in Herefordshire, mercer
 Thomas Eyre, of Cavendish-bridge, in the parish of Castle Donnington, in Leicestershire, cheesefactor.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE
 EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, March 13, 1781.

THIS morning Captain M'Allister, aide-du camp to the Honourable Major-general Vaughan, commander in chief of his majesty's forces in the Leeward Islands, arrived at Lord George Germaine's office with dispatches from Major-General Vaughan to his lordship, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Copy of a letter from the Hon. Major-General Vaughan, to Lord George Germain, dated Fort George, St. Eustatius, Feb. 7, 1781.
 My Lord,

I HAVE the honour to inform your lordship of the arrival of the Childers brig, at Barbadoes on the 27th ult. with your lordship's dispatches, transmitting to me his majesty's commands; and in obedience to them, I immediately embarked on board the Sandwich, and proceeded with all possible expedition to St. Eustatia, and anchored before the town about two o'clock on the 31 inst. and in conjunction with the admiral, summoned the governor to make an immediate surrender of the island and all its dependencies, which summons I have the honour to enclose to your lordship, and also the governor's answer. On the following day I dispatched a proper detachment to the islands of St. Martin and Saba, which have likewise submitted to his majesty's arms.

The effects found in this place prove to be very considerable; the whole island being once continued store of French, American, and Dutch property. The particulars it is not in my power at present to ascertain.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. VAUGHAN.

Extract of a private letter from the Hon. Major-General Vaughan to Lord George Germain, dated Fort George, St. Eustatius, Feb. 7, 1781.

GIVE me leave to congratulate your lordship upon the surrender of St. Eustatius and its dependencies, a blow, I think, in its consequences, which cannot but be most sensibly felt by the enemy, as it has hitherto been the source of most essential succour to them,

them, and, I am well informed here, nothing could have so deeply affected the Americans as this.

This island, my lord, is made up of a collection of considerable property belonging to the French, Dutch, and Americans.

I have also the pleasure to inform your lordship that the capture of shipping is immense, and what adds to our success, is the overtaking a convoy that had accidentally sailed for Europe before our arrival, consisting of between twenty and thirty large ships laden with sugar, convoyed by a Dutch flag ship of 60 guns, the admiral of which would not listen to any remonstrance, and was killed in an engagement with the Monarch. The number of ships captured, amounts all together to upwards of 200, besides the above flag ship, and a frigate of 38 guns.

The consternation that reigns here at present is inconceivable; it is a stroke they so little expected, that they could scarce believe Lieutenant Colonel Cockbourne, whom I sent with the Summons.—We took possession to the amount of at least three millions of money, and what gives me particular pleasure to find is, that Amsterdam will bear the chief weight of the loss.

The fort before called Fort Orange, I now have the honour to call Fort George, and have garrisoned it, and provided for the security of St. Martin.

We have as yet, my lord, continued the Dutch Flag, which answers extremely well, as there have been no less than 17 ships come into the port since it has been captured.

Summons to the Governour of St. Eustatia.

WE the general officers commanding in chief his Britannick majesty's fleet and army in the West Indies, do, in his royal name, demand an instant surrender of the island of St. Eustatia and its dependencies, with every thing in and belonging thereto.

We give you one hour, from the delivery of this message to decide. If any resistance is made, you must abide by the consequences.

GEO. BRYDGES RODNEY.
JOHN VAUGHAN.

Sandwich, February 3, 1781.

The Governour's Answer.

GOVERNOUR de Graaff not having it in his power to make any defense against the British forces which have invested the island of St. Eustatia, surrenders the same, and all its dependencies, to Sir George Brydges Rodney and General Vaughan. Well knowing the honour and humanity of these two commanders in chief, the go-

vernour recommends the town and its inhabitants to their clemency and mercy.

JOHANNES de GRAAF.
OLIV. OYEN.
JACOBUS SEYS.
HEN. PANDT.

St. Eustatia, Feb. 3, 1781.

*Copy of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Ed-
house to the Hon. Major-General Vaughan,
dated St. Martin's, Feb. 6, 1781.*

S I R,

I have the honour to inform your Excellency, that the island of St. Martin, being summoned, surrendered at discretion on the 5th inst. All publick papers, stores, &c. are secured by the quarter-master-general.

I have ordered the inhabitants to supply the troops with fresh provisions, and shall begin to put the island in a state of defense as soon as the troops are properly quartered.

I have the Honour to be, &c.

AND. EDHOUSE,

Lieutenant-Colonel 13th Reg.

Admiralty-Office, March 13, 1781.

CAPT. Stirling, of his majesty's ship the Gibraltar, who came to Plymouth in the Swallow Sloop from St. Eustatia, arrived at this office this morning with dispatches from Admiral Sir Geo Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copies:

*Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George
Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated
Sandwich, St. Eustatia, Feb. 2, 1781.*

HIS majesty's sloop of war the Childers joined me on the 27th of January, with their lordships most secret orders, his majesty's royal declaration against the States of Holland and their subjects.

General Vaughan and myself lost not a moment's time in putting his majesty's commands into execution: we immediately embarked the troops destined for the enterprise, and the whole being kept a most profound secret, we sailed from St. Lucia on the 30th of January.

To prevent the French penetrating our design, the whole fleet appeared before Fort Royal and St. Pierre's, Martinique, which island we greatly alarmed; and having left Rear-Admiral Drake with six sail of the line and two frigates, to watch the motions of the four sail of the line with two frigates, then in the bay of Fort Royal, late in the evening of the said day we proceeded for the dutch island of St. Eustatia, and dispatched Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood with his squadron to environ the bay of St. Eustatia, and prevent the escape of any Dutch ships of war or merchant ships that might be at anchor there: which service he most effectually performed.

On the 3d inst. the General and myself, with the remainder of the fleet and the troops arrived in the bay. The men of war being stationed

stationed against the batteries, and the troops ready to disembark, the general and myself, in order to stop the effusion of blood, thought it necessary to send to the Dutch governour the summons, with which he instantly complied.

The surprise and astonishment of the governour and inhabitants of St. Eustatia is scarce to be conceived. The Mars, a Dutch ship of war of 38 guns and 300 men, commanded by Count Byland, and belonging to the department of the admiralty of Amsterdam, having arrived at St. Eustatia, had allayed their fears of hostilities.

I most sincerely congratulate their lordships on the severe blow the Dutch West-India company, and the perfidious magistrates of Amsterdam, have sustained by the capture of this island. Upwards of one hundred and fifty sail of ships and vessels of all denominations (many of them richly laden) are taken in the bay, exclusive of the Dutch frigate called the Mars, which I have commissioned, manned; and in a few days she will cruise against the enemy as a British ship of war.

There are besides, five ships and vessels of war from 14 to 26 guns, all complete, and ready for service.

A Dutch convoy, consisting of 30 sail of merchant ships richly laden, having sailed from St. Eustatia, under the protection of a 60 gun ship about 36 hours before my arrival, I detached Capt. Reynolds, of his majesty's ship Monarch, with the Panther and Sybil, to pursue them as far as the latitude of Bermudas, should he not intercept them before he got that length.

All the magazines and storehouses are filled, and even the beach covered with tobacco and sugar.

The islands of St. Martin and Saba, have surrendered, no terms whatever having been allowed them.

Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, St. Eustatius, Feb. 6, 1781.

S I R,

SINCE my letter of the 4th inst. by the diligence and activity of Capt. Reynolds, the Dutch convoy, which had sailed from St. Eustatia before my arrival, has been intercepted. I am sorry to acquaint their lordships, that the Dutch admiral was killed in the action.

Enclosed I have the honour to send a copy of Captain Reynolds's letter, and am, with great regard, S r,

Your most obed. and most humb. Serv.

G. B. RODNEY.

(C O P Y.)

Monarch off Saba, Feb. 5, 1781.

S I R,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that yesterday morning I fell in with the convoy you did me the honour to send me in pursuit of. About ten o'clock I ordered the Mars, a Dutch ship of war of 60 guns, to strike her colours, which she refused to do, occasioned some shot to be exchanged. The Monarch received no damage, excepting three men wounded: I am not informed of the number the Dutch had killed and wounded; but, among the former is their admiral, though his flag was not hoisted at the time of the action.

From some shot in her masts I have ordered the Panther to take her in tow.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient and most humb. servt.

F. REYNOLDS.

Sir G. Br. Rodney, Bart. &c &c &c.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T,

A N D

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DR. Dominici's Medical Anecdotes for the last thirty years, is in reading, and will be found in our Review for next Month.

The Rural Christian, No. I. we must decline inserting, it is really much better adapted to private meditation, than to the inspection of the public. Neither is the first time of his having communicated his sentiments on the same topics. No affront is meant, we are thankful for the favours of our correspondents, but we cannot be compelled to insert any that we do not think of sufficient consequence appear in our miscellany.

The Anecdotes of the late ingenious Mr. Ferguson, in our next.

The Methodist, a poem, was rejected, because we would willingly give satisfaction, and not offence to any body of men. The Poem on the death of a Robi by the same hand, shall appear in our next.

The Imitation of Propertius is received, and under consideration.

Our other correspondents will find their pieces inserted this month.

The Verses to a young Lady, with the Ode to Content, are received and approved. they shall be inserted in the Poetical Essays for next month.

Mr. Sherlock's Letters on various Subjects, will form an agreeable article in our next Review.

Lond. Mag April 1781.

Signor VESTRIS Sen^r.



J. & Miller Co.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

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An elegant Engraving of SIGNOR VESTRIS, Senior,

AND

An accurate Drawing of the LAUREL PLANT.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound
and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in APRIL 1781.

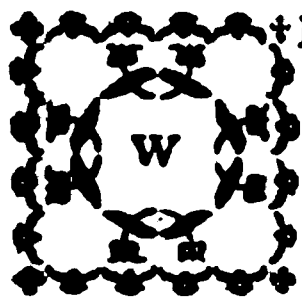
W. Y.	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O.S.S. Ann.	O.S.S. S.S.A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Excheq. Bills.	Omni. 3 per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weather.
29			58 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2	147		4			12 1/2	13 6 0		8	75	N E	Fair
30			58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2			3			12 1/2	13 7 0	2	8 1/2	75 1/2	N E	
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3			58 1/2	17	12 1/2			5			12 1/2	13 7 0		8 1/2	75 1/2	N E	
4			58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2	147 1/2		5		57 1/2	13 1/2	13 7 6		8 1/2	75 1/2	N E	
5			58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2			5			13	13 7 6		9 1/2	75 1/2	S E	
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20	108 1/2		58 1/2	18 1/2	12 1/2			9	56 1/2		12 1/2	13 7 0		8 1/2	75 1/2	S W	Fair
21			58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2			10			12 1/2	13 7 0		9	75 1/2	S W	
22	Sunday															S W	
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24	108 1/2		58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2						12 1/2	13 7 0		9	75 1/2	N E	
25			58 1/2	17 1/2	11 1/2			11		58	12 1/2	13 6 0		9 1/2	75 1/2	N	
26	111 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2			9			12 1/2	13 6 0		8 1/2	75 1/2	N	Rain
27	122 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2	17 1/2	12 1/2	...	54 1/2	9			12 1/2	13 6 3		9	75 1/2	N	Cloudy.

AVERAGE PRICES OF GRAIN, by the Standard-Winchester Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4	South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	2 2
York	5 4	3 10	2 1	1 8	3 1	North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 9	3 1

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR APRIL, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
MEMOIRS OF SIGNOR VESTRIS, SENIOR.
(With an elegant Portrait from the Life.)



WHEN the most exalted personages in the kingdom, in point of rank and fortune, and not a few of the commercial classes of the people, are all united in bestowing the most lavish praises, and in liberally rewarding from their purses, *foreign opera dancers*, in time of war—while thousands and ten thousands of ingenious and useful British subjects are pining in obscurity, and sinking under that indigence, which heavy, accumulated, and perpetuated TAXES have brought upon them, it would be unpardonable in us, not to give some account of this rare phenomenon, whom our good brother Louis XVI. has kindly lent us, to surprise and amuse us, while he is laying the foundation of a French empire in America.

We candidly confess, that swimming with the current, we have postponed the portraits and memoirs of a general, and of a statesman, to give way to the pressing necessities of the times, which loudly call for those of Vestris senior and junior. Besides, these birds of passage will soon leave us—and our statesmen will remain with us, most assuredly till we are tired of them—and as for our generals, we shall hear of them in the Gazettes, on *Tuesday* and *Saturday* evenings, after the operas are over. If they die in the bed of honour fighting for their country, while Signor Vestris is dancing for the emolument of France, 'tis well!—but if they lose battles—off with their heads! But away with these irksome reflections!

Let Britons learn from smiling France,
To court the Graces in the mazy dance.

Signor Vestris the elder, if we are rightly informed, is a native of Italy, was born at Bologna, and is now in the fifty-fourth or fifty-fifth year of his age. In his person he is tall (nearly six feet high) and his whole figure is very graceful and elegant. His head is placed on his shoulders like the *Apollo Belvedere*. But his legs are rather too close. His countenance is very open and prepossessing, and at Paris he is called *Le Dieu de danse*—The God of dancing. His face is most admirably adapted to the stage, and he has an eye that marks every situation.

He began to be famous in his profession as a dancer about the year 1750, and was engaged at all the principal Opera-houses in Italy and Germany; and at the expiration of about ten years he settled in France, where he has danced at the Royal Italian theatre at Paris near twenty years, and has a comfortable pension settled upon him for life, we believe by the late king—subject, however, to the condition of being commanded to dance whenever their Gallick majesties are in the humour.

The reason of his *honouring* England with a visit, is as follows:—He applied to the director of the Opera at Paris, to intreat the king to increase his son's salary. The king and queen readily assented, but as the economical arrangements of *Mr. Necker* (the French first lord of the treasury) rendered it impossible for *two years* to come; they graciously condescend to give the father and son leave to make up the deficiency and to add a few thousands to it, from the pockets of the English. With this proviso, that they should both return to Paris by the

the end of June, and dance at the Opera-house there, the remainder of the summer.

VESTRIS is the first Italian that ever bore the palm for dancing; but he formed his *taste* on the French model, which has always been reckoned, and deservedly, the first and most perfect style of dancing. He is remarkably active for his time of life. His great merit consists in the most graceful and picturesque attitudes. The motions of his arms, hands, and wrists are inimitable. Before the grand tragick ballet of Jason and Medea, composed by the celebrated *Noverre*, was performed, Vestris was only considered as a most graceful and elegant dancer. But his forcible manner of characterising the passions in the part of Jason, first distinguished him as an actor superior to all his contemporaries. *Madame Simonet* in Medea, it is said, by the judges, is equal to him as an actress.

In short, the phrenzy with which people crowd to the Opera-house, it is said, ought not to be wondered at, if it be considered that the elder Vestris has been long esteemed the first dancer in Paris, where there are always such a number of capital performers; and therefore it was very natural to suppose, we should *idolise* such *eccentric* talents, especially as the *connoisseurs* declare, we have never seen *real dancing* in England till this year, and that only in the person of the elder Vestris; for though the son is very great, yet, the father has such requisites, as were never before, and probably never will be again, united in one man.

No credit is to be given to our diurnal newspaper anecdotes of this fire of dancing; they are the effusions of envy, and mostly inserted by the unsuccessful of his own nation. He did not come to England with any fixed intention to dance himself, except on his son's benefit night. But the managers wisely, for their own interest, prevailed upon him to dance twenty nights, for a clear benefit, to which all parties agreed. The managers have cleared *one thousand pounds* weekly, ever since he has danced, and in all probability will continue so to do during the season. These sums however being chiefly circulated amongst ourselves is not so much to be regretted; but if twenty thousand pounds are carried out of the kingdom to France by the father and son, which is the smallest computation of all their profits in salaries, benefits, and presents, this will be a real loss.

In justice however to this great man, it must be mentioned, that he is very diligent in his duty, laudably setting an example of fidelity, punctuality, and attention, to the rest of the performers, never disappointing the managers nor the publick, though the fatigue of dancing three times a week must be very great at his time of life, all the ballets being very long.

Besides, he has undertaken to teach all our *young* and *old* nobility of both sexes, to move *gracefully*, in their *proper spheres*. Happy would it be, if he could extend this art to all mankind, so that we might never make one false step, at the Opera-house, nor elsewhere!

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLIII.

Nos sanè nuptiarum vota non asperanter accipimus.

Epist. SIRICII PAPÆ in BARON. Annal.

“ We certainly have not received nuptial vows slightly.”

I Own I am one of those who think Marriage a good thing; and that if human happiness is not increased by it, the fault is not in that institution but in the parties. After having for many years cherished a system of marrying for money, I at last totally departed from it, and married for love. But the truth was, that I had not been careful enough

to weed my mind; for while I cultivated the plant of interest, love all the time grew up along with it and fairly got the better. Naturally somewhat singular, independent of any additions which affectation and vanity may perhaps have made, I resolved to have a more pleasing species of Marriage than common, and bargained with my bride, that I should

not

not be bound to live with her longer than I really inclined; and that whenever I tired of her domestick society, I should be at liberty to give it up. Eleven years have elapsed, and I have never yet wished to take advantage of my stipulated privilege. Children no doubt connect man and wife most agreeably, and we have some fine ones, whom we love with mutual fondness. I used to tell a pretty woman of my acquaintance, who had no mind for the charms of gallantry, that her children were effectual talismans against the magick of seduction; and I never shall forget a very just and a very ready remark of an old friend of mine some years ago, when I was endeavouring to argue for occasional and transient amorous connections, and had recourse to the common similitude of the birds, the happy tenants of the grove, who unite for a season,

— And when the fit's o'er,

'Tis a hundred to one that they never meet more.

“A pair of birds (said he) continue together till they have educated their offspring. Do you and your spouse follow their example so far, and I will give you leave to part after that.” There was both quickness of penetration and a knowledge of human nature in the remark. When two spouses have lived in matrimonial intimacy till their family is grown up, it will rarely happen that a separation would be agreeable. They are then become necessary to each other's happiness from habit.

The primary intention of Marriage is the most perfect gratification of love and friendship between the sexes. All other considerations should be subordinate to this; and where other considerations have the ascendancy in the conjugal union, it is not properly Marriage, but something else under that name.

Accordingly we should be careful never to imagine, that the wedding-day is the burial of love, but that in reality love then begins its best life; and if we set out upon that principle, and are mindful to keep it up, and give due attention and aid to the progress of love thus brought into the well ordered well sheltered garden, we may enjoy I believe as much happiness as is consistent with the imperfection of our present state of being.

Mr. Murphy's comedy called *The Way to keep Him* has, in my opinion, much merit, not only on account of the

probability of the story and sprightliness of the dialogue, but on account of the excellent moral instruction which it affords. For the happiness of the married state must not be left to mere chance. Man and wife must not live at random. There must be attention without restraint, and study without trouble, a certain easy management which adapts itself to the variations of life. Mr. Garrick's song introduced into that comedy is delicately and pleasantly didactic. Indeed no man had a better right to give counsel for matrimonial happiness as no man enjoyed it more than he did, though without the blessing of children. Nor must I neglect to praise Mr. Whitehead the poet-laureat's *Variety*, a tale for married people, in which “We live, my dear, too much together,” and “We live, my dear, too much asunder,” are happily illustrated, and the art of making the conjugal life retain its flavour and zest is prettily pointed out.

Perhaps the most essential requisite in the character of an agreeable wife is good temper. Horace, when speaking pathetically of leaving one's wife at the solemn separation of death, characterises her as “*placens uxor*, pleasing wife;” which I would understand to be what Pope means by

Blest with a temper whose unclouded ray
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day.

But I am not bashaw enough to hold that all complacency must be on the woman's side. Nay, I am willing to allow, that Marriage is an equal contract between man and woman; and that although, in a political view, infidelity is much more criminal in the wife than in the husband, yet in every other respect the offence is as great in one as in the other; and no man has a right to complain that his wife does not love him, and is not studious of his happiness, if he disgusts and shocks her by an intimate association with abandoned women. The injustice of that kind of profligacy is, I am afraid, not sufficiently perceived; so that men of good characters upon the whole, nay, men who esteem and even love their wives above all other women, are apt, from exuberance of appetite and capricious fondness of variety, to indulge themselves in it.

A gentleman of this description happened not long ago to step into a tobacco-

conist's

conist's shop, and the waste-paper going to be used was a part of Peter Bembo's Epistles, containing an excellent letter upon this very subject. He saved it, and was almost inclined to call the incident providential. I know the story to be true; and I shall present my readers with such a translation as I find myself able to give.

To the Very Reverend Dominick Contarenus, Patriarch of Venice, all health and happiness.

" I wish, and indeed earnestly desire, that, as notwithstanding the great and ancient intimacy and companionship between you and my father Bernard Bembo, and my profound respect for you during many years, I have never yet ventured to write to you, I had a more agreeable cause for beginning a correspondence, than that which now impels me to address you. But if it hath so happened, that it is necessary in an earnest manner to implore your assistance in an affair of which it was always very painful to me to speak, but in which I am sure of your love and benevolence towards us, I shall conduct myself with more steadiness, because the business is of such a nature that there cannot be a better reason for my supplicating you, nor for your pardoning me. For I am to beg of you that Antonia Marcella, my sister, a most virtuous woman, may, by your interposition, be restored to the possession of her husband's heart, which has been basely alienated from her by the love of harlots. Such is his state that as yet neither the authority of worthy and most respectable men, who have not failed to admonish him, nor the just expostulations of myself and the rest of our family, particularly my Father Bembo's; nay, daily prayers, grief, tears, conjuring, and shame, have been of no avail; you alone remain to whom we can have recourse. For you preside over us in holy things. The ordinances of Marriage therefore are chiefly to be preserved for you; for they have always been held most sacred. Which laws, since Marcellus, my sister's husband, the most daring of all men, not only rashly neglects, but plainly breaks down and tramples upon, as

" for your own sake, you should not suffer such an indignity, so matters are come to that pass, that unless some aid proceeds from you, there is no longer any hope. You will certainly take care that my sister, my father, my mother, in short, our whole family, which has in vain sought relief from his impure audacity, as if ship-wrecked on an infamous rock; you will surely take care that as you only are our sacred anchor in this tempest, we shall at length smile in security and freedom. For now, though he seems regardless of God and mankind, he still stands in awe of you and your judgment, supposing every thing else to have ceased with him. But if he hath even got the better of you, it is all over; and he must destroy both himself and us. I will not enumerate to you what, and how many indignities my sister Antonia hath suffered these two years, while this prudent and excellent woman by mildness, modesty, chastity, patience, the greatest fatigue, and what in such cases is most difficult of all, by silence hath endeavoured to sooth and turn to a better course her wicked and abandoned husband. I am ashamed to put in writing the calumny, the abuse, the unheard of arrogance of Marcellus towards us. We would rather forget than revenge, hoping that either loss of fortune, or respect, of both of which he has already incurred a great diminution, or the admonition of time, he being now in a cooler period of life, or, as often happens, a satiety of the vice itself, may make him at last reflect and awake, and that on account of our easiness and indulgence, he may love us more than ever. I hear that Bembo, my father, has laid the case before you, and that you, moved by its atrociousness, have resolved according to your strict sanctity to proceed against the offender. If he has told you all, there is no need of my saying any thing. But if he has chosen to conceal part, he has done so from shame, being unwilling to have it known that he has given his only daughter in Marriage to so corrupt a man. Wherefore let me not be thought to attack my father's opinion,

“ opinion, if I lay open the ulcers
 “ which that disease has impressed and
 “ burnt upon our minds. Unques-
 “ tionably, though we were silent, he
 “ is sufficiently condemned by the ac-
 “ tions which he does not deny, and
 “ which all the Marcelli, and all his
 “ own relations hear in the discourse
 “ of others. Neither do I now write
 “ to you, because I think that a
 “ cause so pious, so just, so open,
 “ so evident of itself, needs my
 “ help with you especially, whose
 “ integrity, sanctity, and prudence are
 “ such, that you do not need any mo-
 “ nitor to begin what is right, or any
 “ encourager to perfect it. But since
 “ heaven has left me, I think, nothing
 “ dearer, nothing more pleasing than
 “ my sister Antonia, I cannot refrain,
 “ were it even less necessary, from beg-
 “ ging and entreating, that you may
 “ be the avenger of her wrongs, and
 “ that you may raise up an excellent
 “ woman fallen down and deluded by
 “ unworthy means. In which business
 “ you are chiefly to take care, that you
 “ believe nothing which Marcellus may
 “ say, were it even at the holy altar.
 “ For as he is of all men the readiest
 “ to flatter and promise, so is he also
 “ the most perfidious. Nobody seems
 “ meeker, nobody sweeter, nay, no-
 “ body more sanctified, while he is
 “ begging from you what he wishes to
 “ have. But having obtained his wish
 “ he knows neither you, nor his faith,
 “ nor any thing sacred or civil. It is
 “ necessary to press, to urge him, to
 “ come to a conclusion with him, and

“ neither to give nor forgive him any
 “ thing till you have completed your
 “ purpose. If you do not treat him
 “ thus, I tell you before-hand he will
 “ escape from you, and will elude you
 “ and your judgement. He will then
 “ return more prone to sin, and will
 “ in a more intolerable manner triumph
 “ over us as over vanquished foes. But
 “ as this is not to be borne I swear his
 “ crimes shall be punished another way.
 “ I return to what I said before: Mar-
 “ cellus will undoubtedly destroy him-
 “ self and us unless you conduct this
 “ affair in a way becoming your digni-
 “ ty. Wherefore it is his interest as
 “ much as our's that he should obtain
 “ nothing of you, but by all means be
 “ compelled and forced to break off
 “ from his pestilent course. As for
 “ yourself, as in truth nothing can
 “ happen to us of greater consequence,
 “ more grateful, or more to be wished,
 “ than your using your endeavours to
 “ have this matter settled as we desire,
 “ and as it is just it should be, you will
 “ easily judge how much we shall all
 “ be indebted to you. And as to
 “ Marcellus, I do hope, that when he
 “ shall feel himself freed by you from
 “ his habits of wenching, which are so
 “ full of infamy, so full of ruin, and
 “ shall enjoy a sedate and peaceful mind,
 “ he will give you the greatest thanks,
 “ that from living like the wild beasts,
 “ without modesty, without law, with-
 “ out any duty, you have conducted
 “ him to the rational life of man.
 “ Farewell!

“ *Urbino, nones of July, 1510.*”

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. TO THE EDITOR.

S I R,

WHEN a stranger from the coun-
 try, enters London, either by
 Portman-square, Westminster-bridge,
 Gray's-Inn-lane, or Hyde-Park-Cor-
 ner, he is immediately struck with the
 vast increase of new buildings. Some
 actually finished! and more on the
 stocks! He foolishly thinks all this is
 from superfluity of money arising from
 trade and merchandise; and that we
 are the wealthiest people in Europe,
 or, perhaps in the world: but, I be-
 lieve, I can very easily prove, much
 building is a sign of much distress; and

that every new house is a new symp-
 tom of this kingdom's misery.

A man who has toiled all his life
 in a little shop, and with great care,
 industry, and integrity, to glean up
 about 5000*l.* which formerly was a
 decent retiring fortune, now cannot
 subsist on it. His certain interest of
 the funds will not allow it: and the
 uncertain one of any private security,
 though seemingly larger, is in the end
 much less. Well then, what does he
 do? Live he must; and, as Bobadil
 says, the *orifice of his stomach must be*
closed

closed with something, though ever so cheap and indifferent: after being pinched a great while, and clambering up the steep hill of Parsimony, where the least fallen step throws you to the bottom—he cries, *Why, let the Devil take the hindmost!* and so, being sprightly enough to find that posterity never did any thing for him, he grows careless about posterity at once, and immediately builds away, to gain a temporary increase of income; careless, so he lives well, who lives ill after he is departed.

But, you cry, there are always tenants for these houses, which proves a great increase of inhabitants; and this is ever allowed to be the riches of a kingdom. Why, sir, these people, who flock to town, can't stay in the country. They are pensioners in the disguise of men of fortune, and are drawing what little they have left to the capital, to look big, and make a figure with here; which properly diffused in their village would make hundreds happy. But, by this means, the extreme parts grow cold; which, in the human body, declares an approaching dissolution; and why not in the political body also?

These, then, are the people who fill your new streets with inhabitants; they must attend the Stock Exchange or their daily subsistence would be at an end. They must swell the levees of their patron, or he will set a mark upon them; and, *If they have no coaches of their own, they must hire them; for I will be respected, and I will have coaches at my levee* (says a certain lord) *or I'll mark those who neglect me.*

To conquer a country, the surest way is to soften their minds; as your basket weavers steep their osiers in water some days before they work them up, that they may bend the easier. *We are* (as Othello says) *steeped in poverty to the very lips* to make us more pliable. And I indeed believe, that our *sturdiness*, as Sir Robert stiled it, is pretty well gone off: partly pleasure,

chiefly distress has unhinged us: we are no longer the people we were; and a new *dance* or a new fashion, makes us forget the gloom and distress of yesterday.

Then never tell me that we are rich, because new streets are building. You might as well urge the number of carriages about the streets, as proofs of plenty and abundance. But I see farther; and I know that the most nauseous medicines are always the most gilded; and that very tawdry clothes and showy banquets often are cloaks to extreme poverty.

Look round the country of England; see the numberless seats and capital manor houses daily advertised to be lett or sold. Enquire as you ride, whose house that is up the avenue, and where the master lives; and the answer is always, *In London.* In London we will suppose him to live then. He pays hard money there even for the roots and garnish of his table, which in the country would have cost him nothing; and are, in the interim, consumed by the more worthy tenants in the parish.

In the country a gentleman is visited not only by the necessitous, but the wealthy, because he is the principal person in a certain district; which always draws respect. In London, your next door neighbour knows just enough of you to criticise on you, and smile at your conduct, and, by the stratagem of a message with the words *roué* or *assembly* joined to it, people are heterogeneously packed together, with no other view, than to *shuffle* a pack of cards; and gain *by tricks*, what they are above gaining by industry and fair dealing.

This is the life of a modern country gentleman, removed to town with the incumbrance of a family. By this means your new streets are constantly filled—by the *necessitous*, and not the *wealthy*.

Your's, &c.

L. B.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
 ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. JAMES FERGUSON, F. R. S.

Communicated by a Gentleman who was well acquainted with him.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

AS the most trifling circumstances of the lives of men eminent for their virtues and abilities, become interesting, I dare say you will, with pleasure, preserve, and lay before your readers, some few relating to the ingenious and celebrated Mr. Ferguson.

He was naturally diffident, awkward in his manners, and silent, before strangers. What he did say however, was generally keen, and much to the purpose. Going in a stage coach from London, he had for a companion a young gentleman, who swore and *damned himself* immoderately, and who, on his noticing it, said, he had served the king, and had a right to swear. Mr. Ferguson desisted from his remonstrances, asking him only if he had read the Common-Prayer-Book, for if he had, he might remember the Collect, "O God, who art ever more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we *desire, or deserve.*" The gentleman had sense enough to make the application, and conducted himself, during the remainder of a long journey, with decency and propriety.

Mr. Ferguson, whose scanty circumstances often compelled him to travel in the stage-coaches, on one occasion happened to fall in with such noisy, illiberal, and indecent company, that, when he wrote an account of his journey to one of his friends, he said, "he wished that, during that part of his life, he had been both deaf and blind."

With a very few words he checked the impertinence of a person, who, meeting him in the street, attacked and detained him (much against his will) on the subject of the mosaic chronology, in a dispute upon which, some pamphlets had been published by Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Ferguson. The gentleman (who was a favourer of the former) endeavoured to enforce his arguments by quoting detached pieces of scripture, and, when he drew an in-

ference from half a verse, added always, *Is not that scripture?* Mr. Ferguson heard him patiently to the end, and replied only in these words: "Judas went and hanged himself;" *is not that scripture?* "Go, and do thou likewise;" *is not that scripture?*

That he well knew how much mankind are led away by *opinion*, and biassed by self-love in favour of *their own*, appears from what happened to him at Bristol, early in life, when he was employed there as a portrait-painter. The story he was used to repeat frequently himself. He had finished the picture of a handsome young lady, whose numerous friends, though they commended the piece, found each some small faults, they thought might be corrected, which would render the likeness complete. Mr. Ferguson, when informed of it, desired they all might meet him at a certain hour, and being properly placed, with his pallet and brushes in his hand, the picture before him, and the lady sitting in a just light, he begged to be favoured with the opinions and objections of the company present, one by one: he acquiesced with them all, and put himself in a posture to remedy the defects pointed out. When he had gone thro' the whole, he turned the picture towards them, and every one pronounced it so finished a piece, and so perfect a likeness, that it could not be improved. He then requested them to examine both the pencils and canvass, which had been all along *perfectly dry*, and left them to draw their own conclusions.

He took great pleasure in observing, and encouraging, any thing like the dawn of genius in early life. The writer of this paper (who was favoured with his friendship) when a very young man, happened to be present when he was making the trial of a machine just brought home, to explain the nature of intermitting springs, by means of syphons communicating with several different reservoirs. One of the

middle ones was on the point of overflowing and doing much mischief, owing to the syphon beneath not having begun to act. He saw what was about to happen, and was embarrassed with it: but when the youth, catching up a glass of water, threw it into the lower vessel, and by that means set the syphon running and put an immediate end to the difficulty, he commended in warm terms the readiness of the thought, which he acknowledged would entirely have escaped him.

His firm reliance on the mercies of God; his just ideas of the happiness of a future life, and the evils attendant upon this, will appear from the following extract of a letter he wrote to his wife on the unfortunate death of her brother, killed by the nabob at Patna, in cold blood, the night of Oct. 6, 1763. "If ever I felt real grief in my life it was on the reading your melancholy news. God support and comfort us all; for I am sure, that so many are the troubles, griefs, and miseries of this life, that, if we had no further hopes, we should be of all earthly creatures the most miserable. But since, not only in the goodness, but even in the justice of God, there must be a future state of retribution, let us use our reason assisted by divine revelation, and then we may be fully convinced, that though he is dead, he is not lost. His virtues, his filial and brotherly tenderness, now shine before the great object of our dependence, praise, and adoration; and all his goodness is now so amply rewarded, that if the dead were permitted to have any intercourse or communication with the living, he would bid us, not grieve for him, but endeavour to fit ourselves for participating with him the happiness he now enjoys. I would go farther but cannot: last night I had no sleep, this I hope to have some."

Of the unhappiness incident to life

he had afterwards, alas! too many, and too striking instances in his own family. His wife, after having been many years very flighty, unthinking, and extravagant, and causing him much uneasiness, died disordered in her senses. His daughter (an agreeable and personable girl, who had eloped, and left the kingdom with a young man of family) he had heard nothing of for a long time before his death. His eldest son, an ingenious and promising youth, died before him; and his youngest, who had bright parts but no conduct, had quitted him, and became a common soldier.

But as if these domestick unhappinesses, joined to a precarious and infirm state of health, were not sufficient, even his death was not to put a period to his misfortunes. The pen of invective has since been employed to depreciate his merits, and the attempts to do justice to his character (in the *Annual Register* for 1777, &c.) have not escaped censure and cavilling. He has been accused of pretending poverty, with a view to excite compassion and to profit by it. Mr. Ferguson during the greatest part of his life was possessed of very little; the little he had saved he was obliged to make a secret of to his family, that he might not augment their extravagance, and leave himself destitute in his old age, and them unprovided for at his death. If he left more behind him than had been expected, it was in a good measure owing to some casual additions made to it not a long time before he died. But even should we admit, that too great an anxiety in money matters was a failing in his character, yet, let us but look up to his many good and shining qualities, and we shall be induced, notwithstanding (in the words of his own quotation) to reply to the detractor, *Go and do thou likewise*.

STATE PAPER, No. III.

The Third REPORT of the Commissioners appointed to examine, take, and state the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

(For the First Report, see our Appendix to Vol. XLIX. for 1780, p. 607. And for the Second; see our Magazine for February last, p. 76)

HAVING finished our examinations of all those public accountants that came to our knowledge in the first

class, as far as relates to the balances of public money in their hands, we, in the next place, directed our attention

tion to those accountants who receive public money out of the Exchequer, by way of imprest, and upon account.

The certificate of the accounts depending in the office of the auditors of the imprest, transmitted to us pursuant to our precept, furnished us with a list of these accountants: as much of this certificate as relates to the subject matter of this present Report, is inserted in the appendix. We took them into our consideration in the order in which they stand upon that certificate; a rule we pursue in regard to all lists of accountants, unless there is some special reason for departing from it.

The set of accountants therein first mentioned, are the treasurers of the navy; and of these, the names that stand first are the executors of Anthony Viscount Falkland, whose final account is dated the 4th of April, 1689, and from whom a balance of twenty-seven thousand, six hundred and eleven pounds, six shillings and five-pence farthing, is declared to be then due. We did not mispend our time in a pursuit where there was so little probability of benefit to the public: a debt that has subsisted for near a century, may be presumed desperate. Passing over therefore this article, we issued our precepts to Earl Temple, as representative of the late George Grenville, Esq. to Lord Viscount Barrington, Lord Viscount Howe, and to Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet, as representative of the late Sir Gilbert Elliot, for an account of the public money in their hands, custody, or power, as late treasurers of the navy. The returns made to our precepts are set forth in the appendix; from which it appears, that the balances of public money remaining in their respective hands, upon the days therein mentioned, amounted together to the sum of seventy-six thousand, seven hundred and ninety-three pounds, eighteen shillings, and one penny farthing.

That we might learn for what reasons, services, or purposes, these sums are permitted to remain in the hands of treasurers of the navy, so long after they are out of office, we examined several of the officers in this department, namely, George Swaffield, Esq. cashier of the victualling; Andrew Douglas, Esq. paymaster; Mr. Adam Jellicoe, chief clerk to the paymaster, and Mr.

Francis Cook, ledger writer. By them we are supplied with the following information:

The office of the treasurer of the navy is divided into three branches, the paymaster's, the cashier's, and the victualling branch. All the money he receives is for the navy services, and placed under, or carried over, to one of these branches; the money in each branch is subdivided, arranged, and kept under various different heads of services; the whole balance, at the time he leaves the office, continues to be liable, whether it be in his hands, or in the hands of his representatives, in case of his death, to the same services for which its several parts were originally destined; and the commissioners of the navy, victualling, and sick and hurt offices, each in their several departments, continue to assign bills upon him for payment, until they have reduced his balance to such a sum as, in their opinions, will not be more than sufficient to answer purposes for which it has been usual to leave money with him, until his final account is passed. These purposes are, first, to carry on the recalls upon those ships books which were open in his treasurership, and the payment of the half-pay lists, and bounties to chaplains. The ships books are usually kept open for recalls, for seven or eight years after the expiration of the treasurership, in order to give those seamen who, by being either turned over to other ships, or employed in other places, could not attend at the time their ship was paid, an opportunity of receiving their wages when it is in their power to apply for them. The only fund applicable to this service is, the money in the pay branch, placed under the head of "To pay ships, and carry on recalls." This service is at an end when the ships books are made up. They are made up as they come in course, in order of time; and after the last is closed, the half-pay lists are also closed, and the payment of the bounty to chaplains ceases.

The other purpose is to pay the fees and expences of carrying on, making up, and passing his accounts. Upon passing every annual account, fees are paid to the auditors of the imprest, out of the money in his hands, under the head of "To pay exchequer fees, and other

other contingent expences of the Pay-office; but upon passing his final account, there is a gratuity also paid in the following manner:—The officers and clerks who transact the business of the treasurer in office, carry on also at the same time, and finally make up, the accounts of the treasurers out of office; for which extra work they have no salary or recompence whatever, until the final account is ready to be passed, at which time it has been usual for them, by petition to the Lords of the Treasury, to obtain a reasonable allowance for their trouble, which has been paid them, by virtue of a Treasury warrant, out of any money remaining in the hands of that treasurer, under whatever heads of service it may be placed. This gratuity, together with the fees of passing the annual accounts, and for the quietus, it is imagined, will exhaust the whole balance now remaining in the hands of Lord Temple.

All the ships books which were paid by Mr. Grenville, Lord Barrington, and Lord Howe, are made up, and consequently the balances which the three boards have left in the hands of these treasurers must be for the purpose of paying the fees and expences of carrying on, making up, and passing their accounts. Of Sir Gilbert Elliot's ships books, five hundred and six are still open for recalls; and payments, if applied for, are made upon them once a week; and therefore, whatever sums stand upon his account, in his paymaster's branch, under the heads of wages, half-pay, and bounties to chaplains, are still applicable to those services; and the residue of the money permitted to remain with him is for the purpose of paying the fees and expences of carrying on, making up, and passing his accounts.

How soon then will these several sums be wanted for this purpose? The accounts of the treasurers of the navy are made up and passed as they come in course, in order of time; the officers must finish one year before they begin upon another; and a subsequent treasurer's account is never finished till his predecessor's is finally closed. The state in which their accounts are, in the office of the auditors of the imprest, is this:—The last which is declared is Mr. Grenville's account for the year

1758: of all the subsequent accounts, only some sections of their respective navy and victualling ledgers are delivered into this office; which parts of a treasurer's accounts are usually sent thither as speedily as they can be made up after the year expires.

From an account of the balances remaining in the hands of these treasurers, at the times they respectively ceased to be treasurers; and an account of the times when their last ships books were made up; and a state of Mr. Grenville's balances, and of the balances of Lord Barrington, Lord Howe, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, every year since they severally went out of office, all transmitted to us from the pay office of the navy, pursuant to our requisitions, we find that Mr. Grenville resigned this office in 1762; and his last ship's book was made up in 1771; that Lord Barrington resigned this office in 1765, and his last ship's book was made up in 1775; that Lord Howe resigned this office in 1770, and his last ship's book was made up in 1778; and that Sir Gilbert Elliot died in 1777: hence it appears, that for near nineteen years there has been in the hands of Mr. Grenville, or of his representatives, and for fifteen years in the hands of Lord Barrington, and for ten years in the hands of Lord Howe, and for three years in the hands of the representatives of Sir Gilbert Elliot, considerable sums of public money (exclusive of the sums on the heads of wages, half pay, and bounty to chaplains) destined to purposes which (except the passing three years of Mr. Grenville's accounts) have not yet existed, and which, if we may judge from the progress hitherto made, in passing these accounts, are not likely soon to exist.

“Where public money is appointed for a service or purpose to arise at a future time, we are of opinion, the public alone ought to have the custody and use of that money, in the mean time, and until the service or purpose calls for its application.

“When the fees and the gratuity become payable, we see no reason why the treasurer in office should not pay them, in like manner as the treasurers out of office pay them now.

“We did not form our opinion upon these balances without first hearing the late

late treasurers themselves, or the representatives of those who are dead; and therefore we examined Earl Temple, Lord Viscount Barrington, Lord Viscount Howe, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet; not one of whom made any objection to paying their balances into the Exchequer, upon condition, some of receiving their quietus, others of being made secure in such payments. We do therefore conceive, that the balances of public money, now remaining in the hands of Earl Temple, as representative of the late George Grenville, Esq. and in the hands of Lord Viscount Barrington, and of Lord Viscount Howe, and of Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet, as representative of Sir Gilbert Elliot, late treasurers of the navy, ought to be paid into the Exchequer, for the public service, leaving in the hands of Sir Gilbert Elliot the sums in his account placed under the heads of wages, half-pay, and bounties to chaplains, to carry on the services to which the same are applicable; that such payments should be without prejudice, and a proper security and indemnification be given to each of them against any loss or detriment that may accrue to them in consequence of such payments."

The Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, the present treasurer of the navy, returned to our requisition, a balance in his hands upon the 31st of August last, of three hundred forty-eight thousand, nine hundred forty-one pounds, eleven shillings, and nine-pence. The act directs us to examine into all balances in the hands of public accountants, for the purpose of considering what sum may be taken out of their hands, to be applied to the public service. It is obvious, we could not examine the balance in the hands of the treasurer in office with this view; it could not be in our power to say, that any part of it ought to be paid back into the Exchequer, because, in an office of so constant and large an expenditure, this sum must probably be exhausted, even while it was under our consideration; but it was competent to us, and we thought it our duty, to examine whether this was a larger sum than the current business of the office required should at that time be entrusted to the treasurer of the navy. A comparison between the quantum of the sum, and

the demands upon it, would enable us to form some judgement upon this point; with this view we examined the present treasurer himself, Timothy Brett, Esq. commissioner of the navy, and comptroller of the treasurer's accounts, John Slade, Esq. commissioner of the victualling, and John Bell, Esq. commissioner of the sick and hurt; from whom we collect the following information:

All the money received by the treasurer, for the services of the navy, is either issued to him out of the Exchequer, or paid to him by sundry persons, in pursuance of the directions of the navy, victualling, or sick and hurt boards. The money from the Exchequer is issued to him, and arranged in his accounts under various heads, of services; these heads are kept distinct; and he cannot place or transfer a sum issued to him under one head, to any other head of service. All bills assigned upon him for payment by these boards, specify the correspondent head of service out of which that bill is to be paid, and he must not pay it out of money placed under any other head of service than that so specified on the bill.

When money is wanted, the application for it never originally moves from the treasurer, except in the single instance of money to pay fees, and other contingent expences; this he craves of himself, when that fund is nearly exhausted; in all other cases, the Board, in whose department it is, by letter, desire him to present a memorial to the Lords of the Treasury, specifying the sum wanted, and for what particular service; the memorial pursues the letter, and the issue is directed from the Exchequer in the terms of the memorial. The treasurer immediately certifies to the Navy-board the whole sum he receives, and to the other boards, so much of that sum as concerns them; he also transmits to the Navy-board an account of all his receipts and payments in the cashier's and victualling branch every fortnight, and in the pay branch every month; by these means they have an exact knowledge of the state of his balance under each head of service. Each of these boards enter in their books all the assignments they make upon him for payment; of which they transmit

to him a list; hence they know what the actual demands upon him amount to; and, from their experience in the course of the navy business, they can form some conjecture relative to the probable approaching demands that may be made upon him in the various branches of the service. By such knowledge and conjecture these boards are guided in their directions to the treasurer, as to the time when, the quantum of the sum, and the service for which, every application for a supply is to be made to the Treasury.

At the end of every month the Navy-board transmit to the Treasury a certificate, containing an exact state of all the receipts and payments made by the treasurer during that month, as they appear from their books; hence the Lords of the Treasury have full knowledge of the state of his balance every month. This certificate for the month of August last we procured from the Navy-Office, on which the balance in the hands of the treasurer appears to be two hundred sixty thousand, seven hundred and sixteen pounds, one shilling, and eight-pence farthing.

Being made acquainted thus far with the course of business in this office, our next step was to resolve this balance of three hundred forty-eight thousand, nine hundred and forty-one pounds, eleven shillings, and nine-pence into its constituent parts, and compare the quantum of each part, as far as we could, with the actual and probable demands of service upon it on the 31st of August, the date of his return.

The first circumstance that engaged our attention, was a difference between the treasurer's balance and the navy balance, upon the same day, the 31st of August, the former exceeding the latter by the sum of eighty-eight thousand, two hundred and twenty-five pounds, ten shillings and three farthings: this difference lies in the cashier's and victualling branches, and arises from the following cause:—When the three boards assign bills upon the treasurer for payment, they immediately give him credit for those bills, in his account kept at their offices; but the treasurer does not himself take credit for any bills in his own account till he actually pays them. The persons who receive these bills do

not always immediately present them to the treasurer for payment, but frequently keep them in their possession for a considerable time. The treasurer's balance must therefore exceed the navy balance as much as the sum of the bills assigned upon him for payment exceeds the sum of the bills actually paid by him. We conceive this excess is not money for which the treasurer is accountable to the public, but belongs to the proprietors of those bills, and remains in his hands, at their risk, until they apply to him for payment. This sum, therefore, we think, should be deducted from his balance.

We, in the next place, observed that several sums in each branch were not actually in the hands of the treasurer, but of his officers and clerks, either carrying on services in London, or at the distant ports, whither these sums were directed to be sent by the navy board, to carry on the services at those ports. It may reasonably be presumed, that the boards would not have directed into the hands of the officers, nor the treasurer have intrusted them with, larger sums than were wanted; and therefore these sums too, may be deducted from the treasurer's balance; which will reduce the public money actually in his hands to the sum of one hundred, twenty-eight thousand, eighty-three pounds, sixteen shillings, and ten-pence farthing, as appears by the state inserted in the appendix. The constituent parts of this balance, under their several heads of service, consisting of a variety of articles, are stated in the navy certificate; some of them carry the appearance of having been applied for sooner than the services seem to have required; but, upon examination, we find that the boards do not direct an application for a supply to any fund, until they know that fund is nearly, or likely soon to be exhausted. The Treasury are sometimes prevented from granting the issue until many days after it is craved; and therefore the boards are careful to apply early enough, to guard against the hazard of a demand upon an exhausted fund. To search into the actual and probable demands, at that time, upon each of these sums, was hardly practicable; one circumstance alone might enable us to judge with sufficient accuracy, whether the sum total was too large

large or not; that is, in what time this balance was in fact paid away by the treasurer. It appears from his accounts for the month of August, that this whole balance, and much more, was received by him during that month; and by his accounts for the month of September, transmitted to us pursuant to our requisition, it appears that not only the balance remaining on the 31st of August, but a much larger sum, was in fact paid away by him during the succeeding month. Considering, therefore, this sum by itself, independent of, and unconnected with his other receipts and payments, prior and subsequent to the date of this balance, we have no grounds to say that this individual sum, received in one month, and paid away in the next, was more than the service required should be in the hands of the treasurer of the navy upon the 31st of August last.

But it was necessary to extend our enquiry still farther. What is the amount of the sum that has been continually in the hands of the treasurer of the navy, and has that sum been more than the current services required? To come at this knowledge, we obtained from the Navy-Office an account of the total sums received and paid by the treasurer of the navy for every month, from the 1st of January, 1779, to the 31st of August last, with the total of the balances remaining in his hands at the end of each month, as they appear in the monthly certificates to the Treasury.

“As the public money should pass without delay from the pocket of the subject into the Exchequer, so it ought not to issue out of the Exchequer, either before it is wanted, or in larger sums than the service for which it is issued requires.” By this last account, a very large sum has been constantly in his hands, during the period therein mentioned, exclusive of the amount of bills assigned upon him, but not presented to him for payment. The principal cause of the magnitude of this balance, is, the practice, in this office, of not applying money issued under one head, towards satisfying a demand upon any other head of service; the consequence of which is, when the money upon the account of any head of service is nearly exhausted, a supply must be procured for that service, how

abundant soever the sums upon other heads of accounts, or the sum total of his cash, may be. Were all the sums he receives to constitute and be considered as one common general cash, and he applied indiscriminately to every service, a much less sum than the lowest of the balances in the account last-mentioned would, in our opinion, suffice to carry on the current services of the navy, even various and extensive as they now are. It would create no confusion in the accounts; for the receipts and payments under each head of service might still be kept distinct; and though the payments might frequently exceed the receipts on some heads of accounts, yet the treasurer would not be without sufficient cash, and the next issue from the Exchequer would restore the balances. What the sum necessary for carrying on the service should be, must depend upon circumstances; it will be different at different times, and must be left principally to the discretion of those commissioners, from whom the direction for supplies move, who, being conversant in the business, can best determine. But, to enable the Lords of the Treasury likewise to judge of the propriety of, and be a check and controul upon, the requisition, we are of opinion, that, besides the certificate sent every month from the navy board, an account of the sum total of the balance in the hands of the treasurer of the navy should be inserted in every application for a supply to the Treasury.

We have not been inattentive to defects, we have observed in this office during the course of our inquiries; defects which concern the officer, the office, and the public.

The treasurer finds his business does not end with his office; his accounts are still open: he goes on, receiving and paying, until he feels himself, his family, and his fortune, subject to all the evils of long public accounts, far in arrear, and the difficulties of rendering an account increasing daily: he continues responsible for millions, without an expectation of obtaining his final discharge during his life.

The office is perplexed with the multiplicity of these accounts.—There are four distinct accounts, of four treasurers of the navy, at this time open at the Pay-office, and business is carried on

on upon every one of them at the same time, by the same officers, when the current business of the present treasurer alone would find employment enough for them all.

There have been issued to three of these treasurers, for the navy service, upwards of thirty-three millions, the accounts of which are not passed; exclusive of above twenty-five millions to the late Mr. Grenville, whose final account is not yet settled; and of sixteen millions to the present treasurer, none of whose accounts could as yet be settled.

The navy accounts in July last, when the imprest certificate was transmitted to us, were in arrear in the office of the auditor of the imprest twenty-two years. This delay is occasioned by the accounts of the subsequent years not being made up at the Pay-office of the navy, where there is a want of officers and clerks for this department. A sufficient number of persons, intelligent in this branch, should forthwith be provided by the proper authority, with adequate salaries, for the sole purpose of proceeding upon, bringing forward, and making up these accounts, with as much dispatch as the nature of the business will admit.

By this delay in making up the accounts, the public loses the use, at least, of considerable sums of their own money; not that the principal itself has always been safe. A defaulter of above twenty-seven thousand pounds stands at the head of the list of treasurers of the navy upon the imprest certificate.

We inquired why a treasurer, under the present constitution of the office, might not, upon his resignation, immediately pay over his balance to the successor, or into the Exchequer, and all the subsequent transactions of office be carried on by the treasurer for the time being.—Two reasons were assigned for the necessity of keeping open his accounts, though out of office.

1st. That sufficient time may be given to his sub-accountants to clear their imprests.

The sub-accountants are certainly very numerous; and as, according to the present mode of passing these accounts, they must all be set *in super* upon the final account, was that account to be made up soon after the ex-

piration of the treasurership, it would be very voluminous and troublesome to the office. But, since the treasurer in office does now clear the imprests of some of his predecessors, and can clear the imprests of all, and the three boards can, at their pleasure, call upon the sub-accountants to clear their imprests, we do not think this reason conclusive.

2d. That the payment of his ships books may be completed.

A ship's book is the voucher for the treasurer who pays it: two cannot pay upon the same book; it would create confusion, as the payments of the one could not, without great trouble and difficulty, be distinguished from those of the other; it could not therefore be made a voucher for two treasurers. To enable a treasurer in office to carry on the payment of a ship's book open in the time of his predecessor, the names of all the seamen not paid must be abstracted, and entered in a new book; a work of great labour and length of time, where the books are so numerous; and during all that time, no payment of wages could be made to the seamen unpaid upon those books.

“Upon the examination of a ship's book, there appears a foundation for this objection, which opens a door for a possible mischief, worthy consideration. It is in the power of a treasurer of the navy, retiring in disgust, to refuse carrying on any more payments, and by that means to put a stop, for eight months or more, to the payment of all the seamen on the numerous volumes of ships books open at the several ports in his treasurership. Mr. Grenville left open above thirteen hundred. This evil does not rest in speculation; we have an instance of it in evidence. The office that does not guard against the possibility of such an evil, is fundamentally defective.

“These defects should be speedily corrected. To alter the constitution of the office; to abolish the subordinate treasury; to render a treasurer the mere accountant; and to vary the mode of accounting, carrying with them a strong appearance of an effectual remedy: But were we, in the present state of our inquiries, to come to decisions of such moment, we should be premature, perhaps rash. It is easier to see the defects than to supply the regulation.”

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The pay of the navy is an important object, and any alteration in the mode should be well weighed before it is adopted; it should be traced through all its effects, and perfectly ascertained to be as feasible in practice, as it is specious in theory. To disturb, to confound, or to delay (effects not unfrequent, when novelty of form is introduced, and new principles applied to an old office) might be attended with very serious consequences.

The defects, to which we have alluded, presented themselves in the course of an examination made, in obedience to the act, for a more limited purpose. Coming, however, before us, they are, in our opinion, too important to be passed over in silence; we thought it our duty to point them out, that, should they be deemed a proper subject for the exercise of the wisdom of the legislature, the solid advantages,

which would result to the public from their correction, might not be delayed. Had we protracted this report until we were possessed of materials for a well-grounded opinion upon these points, we must have disobeyed the act; that enjoins us to report, in the first place, upon the balances in the hands of accountants in this session of parliament, to the end that the public money, long ago issued, and still remaining in their hands, may, with all convenient speed, be restored to the protection of the public.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)
A. PIGOTT, (L. S.)
RICHARD NEAVE, (L. S.)
SAM. BEACHCROFT, (L. S.)
GEO. DRUMMOND, (L. S.)

Office of Accounts, Bell-Yard,
March 6, 1781.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVI.

ON IDEOTISM.

"There is a pleasure in madness
Which none but madmen know."

AS a contrast to my last on the subject of Knavery, I have employed my thoughts in reflexions upon the consequences of Ideotism or Folly to those individuals who labour under this lamented misfortune, and to the community in which they live.

The nature of man's misery in this life is certainly proportioned to the sensibility with which he is endowed: if he has but moderate intellects, he stands the fairer chance to meet with that ease and contentment, the want of which seems to be the universal complaint: for it is certain those ingenious plans, and eager pursuits of pleasure we have usually uppermost in our thoughts, the effects of what we call a fine taste, prove only traps for vexation and discontent. But from reflecting upon the gift of *reason*, that grand and superior property with which Providence has blessed mankind, and by the possession of which we are distinguished from all other animals in the world; have led to contemplate the effects arising from its being impaired or destroyed.

I will therefore appropriate this page.
LOND. MAG. April 1781.

per to the definition of *Ideotism*, a subject not only awful and important, but to an inquisitive mind very curious and ingenious. It is true we can only decide upon the truth of my motto from promiscuous guesses, and probable conclusions, drawn from mere observation, yet I should imagine those conjectures cannot be far from the truth.

We find the soul of an idiot stripped of all those faculties which enable a man to judge and act in life with propriety, moderation, or honour to himself and others; all the powers a man of reason possesses are here extinguished, and he remains disabled either to bestow or benefit by advice: his imagination is incapable of refinement, and he is robbed of the power to receive or enjoy any of the felicities accruing from society and conversation: his soul is a desert which produceth nothing but wild inconsistent absurdities: he is obstinate, merry, refractory, noisy, furious, and mischievous without knowing why, or reaping any of the sorrows or pleasures such qualities create, and in regard to the views, creations,

creations, and employments becoming the dignity of a human creature, he has no better a comprehension of them than a blind man would have of colours. We therefore exclude him from our society, and bestow on him either our pity or contempt.

Yet whatever terrifying apprehensions the world may form of the state of a fool, I find myself very much inclined to illustrate and adopt the lines I have chosen for my motto, wherein there seems at least to be a good deal of plausibility and reason, if not of absolute truth: it is therefore a question that remains undecided, whether a fool is entitled to so much pity as the current opinion seems to bestow, it may be probably reckoned a bold opinion, but considering the degeneracy and disposition of the world, the increase of fraud, treachery, villainy and deception, and how much mankind suffer from them, my decision would, in point of contentment, be in favour of the fool, who is exempt from and impenetrable to the consequences attending them. A wise man has numberless vexations which perpetually attack his feelings. His mind is constantly open, and exposed to the inconvenience of the most trifling accidents. He can to be sure divert their effects by calling in the assistance of fortitude, forbearance, or pride; but he is hurt by the suppression which operates on his heart, like humours confined in the body, that are sure to prove pernicious if blocked up and concealed. Innumerable mortifications start up to annoy his peace, the effects of which are proportioned to his feeling and sensibility, for if he happens to be easy in his family, his fortune, or friendships, or his own peaceable and virtuous disposition; he is notwithstanding, continually subject to the tormenting reflexions excited in him by the profligacy, vice, and folly of his fellow-creatures; this is a subject he cannot avoid contemplating, and which is sure to give him disgust; it raises in him pity and abhorrence, to see faults and blemishes which he cannot remedy; and a sense of this indignity and degradation of the species must contribute largely to the measure of his unhappiness. The least indelicacy produces a shock; the least deviation from propriety can make him un-

easy, and he has temptations and allurements to combat, to which a fool would have a total disrelish. If it is therefore reckoned an important advantage to avoid misery and discontent, to palliate our distresses and smooth the rugged path of life, what disposition is so capable to be free from affliction as the *Ideot*? His garb of insanity fortifies him against the attacks of ill fortune, vicissitudes, and vexations; and since this is the case, why should it be criminal to wish for such an armour against affliction, especially when we may presume to hope that the Almighty will sooner protect and excuse the wanderings of a distracted soul under the want of reason, than those of men who being in the possession of it, abuse and misapply it.

However, in support of my seemingly paradoxical motto, I will endeavour to display the favourable side of Folly, and examine whether so much horror accrues from it as people in general think: fools or madmen are not clogged with the cares of the world; the want or loss of affluence cannot affect them; they are shut up from the vexations and disquietudes created by losses in trade, or family, or fortune, and have no further concern than just to exist and exercise their humours.

It is curious to observe, that all those peculiarities, weaknesses, and absurdities in a man, which from decency or diffidence lie dormant when in his senses, usually shew themselves most conspicuous in a state of insanity, and appear uppermost like oil upon water; for in this state of folly and insensibility, all that caution and restraint possessed by a reasonable man is extinguished and destroyed.

A fool finds no inclination or necessity to check the current of his animated spirits, but indiscriminately throws you down his treasure whether it be wit or nonsense. He has no idea of a superiority of judgement, and is therefore without the fears attending one who has a sense of his own weakness. His thoughts reach no farther than the objects before him, nor has he the least conception of dangers or disappointments. A man of sense and delicacy is not without his weaknesses, but it would be like stripping the skin from a sore place to expose those excrescences of the fancy which are unfit
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for a reasonable ear. But to an idiot it is the greatest gratification he can enjoy to have liberty, without fear of shame or censure, to unburthen his mind of all its troublesome absurdities, and his greatest disappointment is to be checked of this freedom.

Idiotism is a key which unlocks the temper more effectually than the greatest force; it abounds with a number of ingenious singularities, which produce admiration in a man of wit. There is often to be found a superior kind of craft in idiots which they would not possess in their senses, an uncommon exertion of nature; and that disturbance of the animal spirits that produces activity and restlessness of the soul seems to create new and uncommon ideas, which frequently puzzle and astonish us. In their conversation there is often infinite humour and drollery. However, the propriety of the declaration of my motto is further

strengthened by an example of the Fool of Athens, whose felicity was so perfect from the supposition that every ship which came into port was his own, that when he was unhappy enough to be convinced it was visionary and false, he was plunged into the utmost distress.

It must be confessed that it is a very tender point upon which to argue, but as it is rather novel, and it may excite abler writers to take up the subject, and investigate more thoroughly, whether the state of folly has so much horror and misery connected with it as we too peremptorily conclude; allowing at the same time, that reason and good sense, regulated by virtue, religion, and patience, are very powerful ingredients to assist us in the acquisition of happiness, and to enable us to avoid or support *real or imaginary* afflictions.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
HEROICK VIRTUE; OR, LOVE AND DUTY RECONCILED.

A MORAL TALE.

(From the French.)

TOWARDS the end of the reign of Henry IV. of France, surnamed the Great, there was at his court a certain nobleman, who was honoured with the title of Duke, in return for the services he had rendered the state; besides which, the king, who was no stranger to his capacity and merit, had conferred on him the government of a province, whose fidelity he had some reason to suspect; and, in this important post, the duke behaved himself with such ability and zeal, that he prevented all the troubles, which certain turbulent and factious persons; emboldened by the distance of the court, used their utmost endeavours to excite.

As, in order to this, he was obliged to reside constantly within his government, he caused his lady, with a daughter, named Julia, the only fruits of their marriage, to come thither likewise. This fair one was then but eighteen, and united in her person all the graces of a finished beauty, with every accomplishment an incomparable education could bestow: in effect, she

was esteemed a perfect charmer, and was the object of the admiration and addresses, of the greatest lords in that province; but appeared quite unmoved by all their gallantry. Not that she was by nature insensible, far from it; her little heart had long been a prey to the most ardent passion: love, which knows how to bring all upon a level, and regards no distinction either of quality, rank, or riches, had made her the absolute captive, of a person greatly her inferior both in birth and fortune.

This was a young man, named Dubreuil, whom the Duke her father retained in his service, and who, in his tender years, had been page to the duchess: he was of an ancient family, but one who had been greatly reduced, by the misfortunes of the civil wars; was admirably well-shaped, of an excellent mien, and at that time but just twenty years old. He had answered, beyond expectation the care the duke had taken of his education; having distinguished himself in all the exercises, wherein persons of his rank, are usually

usually instructed; besides which, being incited thereto by an uncommon taste, he had improved his understanding with all the most useful and most agreeable branches of literature.

The qualities of his mind were answerable to those of his genius; he was full of sweetness, politeness, and modesty; which amiable virtues gained him the esteem and friendship of every one; but, what he most deserved to be commended for, was, that nothing could exceed his respect, attachment, and fidelity to his master and mistress. Accordingly, so many fine qualities endeared him to that nobleman; who kept him in his family under the title of his gentleman, till a favourable opportunity should offer, either to advance him in the army, or procure him an advantageous settlement.

The zeal and affection, wherewith Dubreuil discharged his several duties, gained him the entire confidence of his lord; who began, at last, to love him with a tenderness that did not come far short of the fondness he had for his own daughter. He relied upon this young man, in many affairs, which the multiplicity and importance of his own avocations did not allow him to give an eye to himself. In fact, Dubreuil, though yet in an age not far advanced, was already master of a mature judgement; not the least step which could be blamed, being ever known to be taken by him. Never did prudence cease to be the rule of his actions; and, though Julia had not scrupled, more than once, to discover to him the violence of her passion, he had always taken care to contain himself within the bounds of the strictest reserve; nor could the charms of the daughter ever make him forget what he owed to the father.

This behaviour was so much the more worthy of admiration, as he was himself as deeply wounded as his fair captive; the beauty of Julia having made as sensible an impression upon his heart, as his attractions had been able to do upon that of his charmer. Having been brought up, in a manner, one with the other, from their infancy, they had felt the effects of that sweet sympathy, which unites hearts, by such strong ties, as are scarce possible to be broken. When together, the most lively joy sparkled in their eyes;

and, when asunder, the uneasiness and vexation that appeared in their faces, shewed but too visibly what a mutual pleasure they took in each other's company.

Too young yet to comprehend wherefore they delighted in each other, they lived both in that happy ignorance, which is a stranger equally to fear and danger. And, if persons of more experience sometimes took notice of their shewing too lively marks of their mutual satisfaction, far from concerting prudent measures to prevent the ill consequences, they only laughed and made a jest of it; by which imprudence they contributed to rixet them in sentiments, which grew every day more violent and more dangerous.

It is true, innocence as yet accompanied all their steps and actions; but this was only owing to their tender years, and want of experience: how much was it to be feared that they would make a false step as soon as they were capable of it! in effect, their reason, being enlightened by age, took the veil from off their eyes; and shewed them plainly the nature of those sentiments, which till then had directed all their actions; but, what different effects did this produce in them! Dubreuil shuddered at the sight of those dangers which threatened his youth and innocence; a number of reflexions crowded in upon his bashful mind, and alarmed him; in vain did love solicit him in behalf of Julia, honour, virtue, and fidelity supported him, and lent him arms, both to defend himself against the charms of that young lady, and to triumph over the allurements of pleasure, an enemy so much the more dangerous, as it is always agreeable.

However, in order to assure himself the more of victory, he thought it necessary entirely to alter his behaviour to Julia; by little and little he restrained that familiarity, which their tender years had authorized; and which he could no longer use or suffer, without exposing himself to the danger of ruin: he saw her as seldom as possible, and only when decency, or his duty obliged him; and even then, virtue and modesty directed all his words and actions.

But quite different was the conduct of Julia; the fatal consequences, that might ensue from the passion she had discovered.

discovered in her breast, gave her no alarm; she was not even aware of them; and, so far were the thoughts of her noble birth, or the advantages her fortune gave her over Dubreuil, from being able to change her sentiments, that she deemed the object of them, but the more amiable: solely affected by the pleasure of loving, and being beloved, she indulged herself in the most flattering hopes; and her heart, naturally generous, enjoyed, by anticipation, the happiness of making the fortune of a beloved Adonis. Her only fear, or uneasiness, was, lest his affection should be less ardent than her own; Dubreuil's reserved conduct alarmed her; incapable of making solid reflexions, and entirely devoted to her passion, all her thoughts were taken up, how to appear more and more lovely to Dubreuil; and to inspire that too bashful, and too prudent lover, with the same hopes wherewith she fed herself: fatal design, which she could not execute, but at the expence of her reputation and honour.

Not that she really intended to do any thing which might blast the one, or prejudice the other; her views were lawful in one sense; she had no other aim than to unite her destiny with Dubreuil; and the reasons, which ought to have deterred her from so weak a purpose, hardly ever came into her head; but, committing every thing to the care of time, she wanted continually to receive as many testimonies of love, as she herself gave: and hence proceeded so unguarded a conduct, that, without any malicious construction being put thereon, it could not fail of doing her great prejudice.

For fear of suffering the passion, she knew she had kindled in her lover's heart, to cool, she observed, in a manner to all appearance, neither decency, nor the least circumspection: whenever Dubreuil came within her sight, she declared to every one, by her looks full of desire, what she ought to have wished the whole world strangers to. That modesty, which so well becomes persons of her sex, that valuable gift they have received from nature, as a bridle to keep them within the bounds of their duty, seemed to have been entirely shaken off by her: one would have sworn, that the voice of honour, and fear of censure, which is able to

keep in awe, and restrain within bounds so many others, had no longer any manner of power over her.

Being so little mistress of herself before witnesses, what must she be when alone with her lover? So much the more passionate, as he affected the most coldness, and ever less reserved, in proportion as he was most discreet, she kept measures so little, in the description of her love for him, and the reproaches of ingratitude, wherewith she loaded him, as also in the enchanting display of all she was inclined to do for their mutual happiness, that Dubreuil must have been retained by motives, as strong as those that did withhold him, to prevent his giving way, to the desire of taking advantage, of the frailty of a heart, which seemed incapable of refusing him any thing.

What struggles must it cost this beloved youth, to put so violent a constraint upon himself! His passion was by no means less ardent than her's, but, being more prudent, and not so impatient as her, he never lost sight of the dreadful precipice, from which he might tumble headlong: his reason, like a bright torch, directing all his steps, preserved him always from a shameful fall. Alas! how cruelly must a tender and sensible heart be torn, when it can oppose so much love with no other arms, than a continual constraint and rigour? Dubreuil was a hundred times on the point of being overcome; and, if he escaped dangers, so much the more to be feared, as they appeared only under the most enchanting form, he owed his victory solely to his serious reflexion, and his continual care to avoid those conflicts, from which one can never come off conqueror, but by flight.

One day, amongst others, when both the duke and duchess were gone abroad, Dubreuil, overwhelmed with a deep melancholy, was walking in the gardens belonging to the governor's palace: he was there pensively ruminating on the severity of his destiny, that perpetually offered him a happiness, which all manner of considerations forbade his aspiring after, when Julia, who took care not to lose so favourable an opportunity to talk with him of her love, came suddenly into the walks, with intent to exert her last and utmost efforts with him. Heavens! how much

to be dreaded did she seem to him at that juncture!

She had then had recourse to all the advantages, that art and dress could add to nature; and love seemed to have armed her eyes with its most formidable shafts: in effect, Dubreuil was dazzled with the lustre of her charms, as with a flash of lightning; and the disorder, which overspread all his senses, would not suffer himself to make use of that stratagem, which had so often proved salutary to him; in short, become in a manner motionless, he had not strength to fly.

Julia, who observed with pleasure Dubreuil's confusion, hugged herself with the thoughts of the victory her charms had then gained; insomuch, that, flattering herself with the hopes of completing her conquest, "What ails you, my dear Dubreuil? said she, with a sweetness sufficient to move the most savage breast? What is the matter with you. Is the alteration, I perceive in you, the effect of your repentance, and return to me? Does your heart, so long unaffected by the torments I undergo, grow at least weary of denying entrance to pity? Does it at length suffer love to resume the power it had formerly over it? Are you now at last prepared to restore me those happy times, when, satisfied and ravished with the pleasure of seeing me, you knew so well how to express the ardour of your passion? Alas! we then spent whole days in the most delightful amusements; what a dreadful change has succeeded, on a sudden, to such delicious moments! Your eyes now shun mine every where; and you avoid my sight with as much care, as you used formerly to seek it: what then can be the cause of a behaviour, that is to me the greatest outrage?"

"Do I no longer seem mistress of the same charms, which once filled you with delight? Those very charms, to which so many others every day crowd to pay the most flattering homage? or have you not ceased to love, through disgust for a too easy conquest, which has no longer any thing new, or inviting in your eyes? Ungrateful! is this the reward I had a right to expect for all my favours! I, who still pride myself on rejecting, for you, the vows of a hundred lovers daily prostrate at my feet! Ah! with what joy, and

transports, would one of those looks, whereon you set so little value, fill their souls! But neither all their addresses, nor all their sighs, can ever touch my heart; I neither do, nor can love any one but you; Dubreuil alone can render the tender Julia happy.

"Judge the violence of my passion by this mortifying confession it forces me to make of my weakness; I am fully sensible of the shame of so doing, doubt it not; but Love, that imperious tyrant, exercises an arbitrary power over my soul; dread, therefore, the urging me to extremities by fresh sighs, lest you should give up to the blackest despair an unfortunate wretch, who, though she knows herself incapable of doing any thing, which ought really to affect her reputation, is nevertheless not insensible, that all these steps are so many sacrifices she makes to you of her honour." On saying these words, a flood of tears trickled down her beauteous cheeks, and a thousand sighs, interrupted by frequent sobs, prevented her uttering a syllable more. But this dumb and tender language was much more likely, than any of her complaints and expostulations, to make Dubreuil forget the resolution he had taken.

Accordingly, Cease, fair Julia, cease, said he, to overwhelm with reproaches a wretched youth, a thousandfold more to be pitied than yourself; for, it is no longer time to dissemble, or conceal from you a secret, whence you will not derive any advantage: this is the last moment, that I will expose myself to the danger of your sight; a speedy and voluntary flight will soon banish me for ever from your presence, too much to be dreaded by my weakness. Know, then, I adore you, beauteous Julia; and love wounded my heart with the same shaft that pierced your breast. How, indeed, was it possible for me to avoid it? The little experience of my youth, prevented my being sensible of it; and I only thought then of sharing with you in the innocence of your diversions and amusements. A more advanced age having, at length, opened my eyes, I discovered imperceptibly, and by degrees, the whole violence of my passion: what fierce conflicts did it then cause in my breast? Sometimes conqueror, sometimes conquered, I experienced successively,

successively, both my own strength and weakness; and, alas! I soon found how unequal and dangerous the struggle was. I was convinced, therefore, it would be impossible for me, to expose myself continually to the sight of an object, the most amiable in the world, without running at the same time the hazard of certain ruin; wherefore, I resolved to avoid all occasions of encouraging a passion, which your presence would but have increased more and more. My heart, doubt it not, fair Julia, is far from being insensible; but reason, duty, and gratitude to your generous parents, must condemn my love to the most rigorous silence. Heaven had no hand in uniting our hearts; the distance it has been pleased to make between your condition and mine, is too great to be surmounted. The very delicacy of my sentiments require of me to make you this at once both cruel and necessary sacrifice. The example I give you, ought to be imitated by you; your virtue, duty, and the lustre of your birth, all enjoin you to stifle a passion, that is both fruitless and dishonourable to you; farewell then, beautiful Julia, I shall see you no more; I owe this self denial both to you and to myself: may a lasting peace succeed to the trouble of your mind, and complete the happiness of your days."

Having thus said, without waiting for Julia's answer, Dubreuil flew from her with a speed, which allowed that unfortunate maiden no time to acquaint him with the grief and despair his resolution had caused in her soul: however, Dubreuil, retiring directly to his own chamber, confirmed himself more and more in the design he had formed of going away from her. Nor was he long before he reaped the fruits of the conquest he had just gained over himself; a profound tranquillity quickly assuaged the trouble and disorder of his mind; and no sooner had the duke returned home, than this virtuous lover went to him, and asked leave to quit his service,

"I doubt not, my lord, said he, paying his respects to him, with a grave and modest air, but the request I am now about to make will somewhat surprise you; attached as I am to your grace, by the most profound respect for your person, and animated with the

most ardent zeal for your interest, it would be the utmost of my ambition, to devote every moment of my life to your pleasure; in what light, then, will you look upon the leave I now beg, to quit both your service and your family? I dare assure you, my lord, my heart is far from being ungrateful; on the contrary, it will for ever retain the remembrance of the favours, wherewith your grace has loaded me; but, that very gratitude, to which my duty binds me, requires me not only to be gone from hence speedily, but also to conceal from you my reasons for so doing."

"What is it you say, Dubreuil, cried the duke, interrupting him with precipitation? What cause of complaint can you have received in my house, which you ought to hide from me? Your silence and discretion are equally injurious to the friendship I have for you; and your desiring to leave me is yet more so. It was never my intent, to confine my kindness for you to the single care I took of your education; no, I cannot be satisfied without procuring you an advantageous settlement? I owe this to the many proofs you have given me of your zeal and affection; and I am waiting, impatiently, for an opportunity of thus providing for you, at the very first juncture when you ask permission to quit my service, without assigning any reason for so unexpected a step. Explain, I desire you, this mystery to me, it begins to give me both uneasiness and suspicion: Speak, therefore, without any disguise; of whatever nature the secret, you would have concealed, may be, do not fear any thing from me; but, remember, I will be obeyed without reply."

"Ah! my lord, answered the young man, throwing himself at the duke's feet, the discovery you extort from me, cannot fail of incensing your grace; and, besides, it is necessary for your peace, that you should be a stranger to it." "No matter, resumed the duke, I will be apprized of the whole."—"Well then, my lord, said Dubreuil, I will dispute no longer; my submission to this severe injunction will soon convince you how great my respect and attachment to your grace has been. Having thus spoken, without daring to look the duke in the face, he related to him sincerely, and circumstantially, but with

the precaution he could possibly use, the unfortunate progress love had made both in his own heart, and that of Julia; concluding with a renewal of his request to be gone, for fear of the ill consequences that might ensue from a passion, which it might not always be in his power to master.

The duke, tho' infinitely surprized, and affected with the most lively grief, at what he had just heard, could not avoid admiring Dubreuil's uncommon virtue. Accordingly, he extolled him highly, thanked him for this fresh proof of his respect and attachment, and told him, that his singular and upright behaviour, on so critical an occasion, could not fail of increasing those sentiments of esteem he had before conceived for him; adding, however, that he would himself examine into the truth of what he had just informed him, and commanding him, in the mean while to continue in his service, without any fear of incurring his displeasure.

In fact this unfortunate father, being thus acquainted with his daughter's misconduct, kept a strict eye upon her; and soon found all Dubreuil had told him was but too true; but at the same time he became sensible, how difficult

it would be to bring her to a better way of thinking. Of this discovery, and of his opinion, he informed the duchess his lady; who had already taken notice thereof, and made very prudent remonstrances to her daughter upon that head; but all the advice of this tender mother had as yet had no effect upon the mind of fair Julia. In hopes, however, of reclaiming her to her duty, and, for fear of afflicting her husband, by acquainting him with her indiscreet fondness, she judged it most proper to conceal it from him.

However, as both were apprized of her weakness, they held a consultation what course to take, but they were divided in their sentiments; the duchess insisting upon Dubreuil's being dismissed immediately; and the duke, to satisfy his curiosity, resolving to know beforehand, how far his daughter was capable of giving way to her passion. In order to this, as soon as he had returned to his apartment, he sent for Dubreuil, commanded him to wait upon Julia, and desire a secret interview with her in a place he named to him; his design being to conceal himself there, and by that means discover to what excess the fair one would carry her misconduct.

(To be concluded in our next.)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XII.

(Continued from our Magazine for January last, page 15.)

THE regular conduct of our plan now requires that we should commence a new æra in modern history, with the reign of William I; and accordingly, the affairs of England and France, while Philip I. sat upon the throne of France, and William I. and II. swayed the British sceptre, will be the subjects of the present Lecture. The victory of Hastings, complete as it was, could not have secured the crown to William I. if a number of other circumstances had not contributed to his success after the battle. The chief of these were, the divisions which prevailed at the time throughout the kingdom, between the English and the Danish parties, having opposite views; and the timid, weak, inactive disposition of the young British prince Edgar

Atheling, whose claim to the succession was so well founded, that if he had exerted himself with spirit, there could have been little doubt of his raising an army far superior to that of the Normans. Morcar and Edwin, the powerful Earls of Mercia and Northumberland, had retreated in good order with the remains of their troops after the fatal battle of Hastings, had summoned an assembly of the British states, in order to proclaim him, and were daily receiving recruits and reinforcements. All the patriotic English earnestly wished to see the calamities of their country terminated by restoring the race of Cerdic to the throne, and were resolved to accomplish it at the hazard of their lives. But Edgar was intimidated by the Danish faction,

faction, who were very formidable, consisting of all the old families of that nation, long settled, and having great possessions in England, and were taking measures to recall the line of Canute the Great. He was likewise allured by the ample offers of protection, honour, and affluence tendered by William, upon condition that he would give up his pretensions to the throne; and at length prevailed upon to lay down his arms, though he had been proclaimed King at London by the principal nobility, and had even exercised some acts of sovereignty. But the approach of William's victorious army, with orders to lay waste, burn, and destroy wherever they met with resistance, cooled the ardour of Edgar's party, and finding their prince disposed to enter into terms of accommodation with the Conqueror, the citizens of London, together with the Archbishop of Canterbury and several of the nobility, set him the example by a voluntary submission, and swearing fealty to William, who after acknowledging the right of election to the crown to be in the people, received it as a gift from their hands, and was crowned with the greatest magnificence and splendor in Westminster Abbey, on the 25th of December, 1066.

William in the commencement of his reign acted with great moderation and equity; having seized on the treasures of the late king, which were very considerable, he distributed it in presents to the monasteries and churches, and in rewards to his principal officers, after which being destitute of a revenue for the support of his government, instead of imposing arbitrary taxes, which might have been expected from a conqueror, he relied entirely on the good will of the people for a free gift, which was liberally granted and collected in all parts of the kingdom. In the distribution of the estates which fell to the crown by the revolution, the estates of all those noblemen and others who had appeared in arms against him being forfeited, he took particular care to allot a considerable portion to Edgar Atheling, who resided at his court, and was treated with every mark of respect. He also granted a new charter to the city of London, and confirmed all the rights and privileges they had enjoyed under

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Edward the Confessor. He then made the tour of the kingdom, and established tranquillity and good order in every part, clearing the country of banditti. But having thus laid the foundation of internal peace, he in a great measure threw off the mask, by taking such steps to prevent any revolution, as evidently shewed he placed no real confidence in the loyalty or honour of his new subjects. For he built strong forts in London, also at Norwich, Winchester, Hertford, Hastings, Dover, and other places, which he filled with Norman garrisons; after this he disarmed all the English and disbanded their militia; and thus leaving the kingdom naked and defenceless to the mercy of a standing Norman army, he put the government into the hands of Odo Bishop of Bayeux, his half brother, whom he created Earl of Kent, and William Fitzosborne, one of his generals, whom he raised to the dignity of a peer by the title of Earl of Arundel and Hereford, and embarked for Normandy.

He was received in his Norman dominions with the most extravagant demonstrations of joy, and the King of France sent Count Rodolph his father-in-law, with a splendid retinue, to his court, to congratulate him on his accession to the throne of England. William upon this occasion displayed all imaginable pomp and magnificence: his own dress, and that of his attendants, was uncommonly rich, and the profusion of gold and silver vessels used at the entertainment he gave to the French prince and his retinue astonished them beyond expression. They were likewise struck with the comely persons of the English, then almost strangers to them; and William had taken care to take over with him several of the first nobility and gentry, as a kind of hostages for the good behaviour of their families and dependents in his absence.

In the mean time, the conduct of the regents in England destroyed that public tranquillity which William had taken so much pains to establish. The English complained of partiality to the Normans, and of diverse oppressions, and not finding their remonstrances attended to, the inhabitants of Kent sent secret emissaries over to Eustace Count of Boulogne, who they knew was at variance with William, and in-

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vited

vited him to invade England, promising if he was successful to set him upon the throne. This negotiation was carried on with so much dexterity, that the regents knew nothing of it, till they received intelligence that Eustace was landed at Dover; but the enterprise failed, for the garrison of Dover Castle, after the surprise of an unexpected attack was over, sallied out and drove the French back to their boats with great slaughter, and a division of the Kentishmen, who had joined them, were likewise defeated. It appears, however, that the plan of a revolution must have been general, for insurrections took place in all parts of the kingdom; and a great number of Normans were set upon and put to death, by bands of English and Welch who assembled in woods and forests.

It was the temper of William to be remarkably kind to those who submitted to his authority, and to be cruel and implacable to those who resisted it. Whatever disposition therefore he might have had to govern this kingdom with equity and moderation, when he went to Normandy, he now returned suddenly with that of a tyrant, resolved to mark his resentment in characters of blood.

His first step, however, was the renewal of the oppressive tax called Danegelt; the next was to send commissaries into every county in England to discover all persons or their heirs who had been in the battle of Hastings, and to confiscate their estates; the daily seizures made without the least shadow of equity, under the sanction of this infamous commission, could not fail of exciting an open rebellion, which was all he wanted, that he might take a bloody vengeance on the English, and terrify the nation into abject slavery.

Edwin and Morcar, those brave asserters of English liberty, took the field again, and solicited succours from Sweyn, King of Denmark, and Malcolm King of Scotland, and the supine Edgar Atheling was at last prevailed upon to retire from William's court, and to repair to his mother and his sisters who were already in Scotland, where the princess Margaret his eldest sister greatly strengthened his interest by marrying King Malcolm.

As soon as the English knew that Edgar's cause was espoused by Mal-

colm, and that the prince himself was at length roused to a sense of his own dignity, they promised to stand by him with their lives and fortunes; at the same time a plan was concerted in Scotland, by which William was to be attacked from several quarters at once. The Danes, the Irish, the Scotch, and the male-contents in the north of England, were all to appear in arms against him, and if this scheme had been carried into execution it must have succeeded; the very idea of it had such an effect upon the Normans, that some of the king's principal officers retired to Normandy. But unfortunately all the allies of Edgar, except Malcolm, had designs upon the throne. The three sons of the late King Harold were to head the Irish troops, and the Danes were to be commanded by a brother and two sons of the King of Denmark, claiming a right to the crown of England by lineal descent from Canute. Each of these parties being jealous of the other, and Edgar's friends very justly so of them, their counsels were distracted, and all their measures rendered ineffectual.

The Danes however invaded England with a powerful naval force in 1069, and after being repulsed at Dover and Sandwich, they arrived in the Humber, where the troops landed, and joined the English army under Edgar Atheling. The combined forces then marched to York, and having stormed the forts, they made a great slaughter of the Normans sparing none but the governor and a few of the nobility.

The king's affairs were now growing desperate, for the insurgents had been successful in other parts, and great numbers of his faithful Normans had been cut off. At this critical juncture he was persuaded to reform his system of government, to recall and restore to their estates many English exiles, to revive the ancient Anglo-Saxon laws, to repeal the commission for confiscating the estates of those who had fought for the freedom of their country, and to make such other concessions as were calculated to recover the allegiance of his English subjects. His next step was to bribe the Danes to leave the kingdom, and these invaders having already gained a considerable booty, soon retired. He then marched to York, which was gallantly defended

defended by the English and the Scotch, but was at length obliged to surrender. The cruelties he exercised after this victory, obliged several of the best families to fly precipitately to Scotland, where they were kindly received by Malcolm, and his queen, and having lands assigned them settled in that country.

From York the king marched to Shrewsbury, which was invested by the Welsh and the Cheshire insurgents; and having offered not only a pardon but favour and emoluments to the famous Edric Sylvatius, who commanded them, he basely deserted them, and they were glad to submit. Having thus restored tranquillity in these parts, he proceeded to Salisbury, and from thence to Winchester, where he was crowned a second time with great solemnity by two cardinals sent from Rome for that purpose. His hatred to the English was now so confirmed, that from this time he ruled them with a rod of iron, divesting them of their estates, and raising his Norman favourites to the dignity of barons, that he might be sure of a majority in the great council of the nation, in support of any tyrannical measure he might think proper to pursue. He instituted the court of exchequer for the receipt of his revenues, in which the accounts of his collectors were passed, and all persons who delayed or neglected to pay the taxes, were fined and punished with great severity.

Being obliged to keep a large standing army of Normans in constant pay, to check the first appearance of a commotion, he was obliged to fill his treasury by various extortions, and he found means to plunder the churches and monasteries, under a pretext that the money and valuable effects of persons concerned in the continual rebellions against his government were concealed in them.

In 1071, the last attempt was made by Edgar Atheling, to recover the crown, and to deliver his countrymen from the Norman yoke. He was invited to leave Scotland once more, and to put himself at the head of a large body of malecontents, collected by Fretherig, abbot of St. Albans, who proclaimed him in several parts of the north of England. But when the king heard of these proceedings, he

artfully sent for some of the leaders of the insurgents to whom he made liberal presents, and took an oath upon the gospel in their presence to maintain the ancient laws of the kingdom, upon which they returned to their camp, and dismissed their followers. The unfortunate Edgar thus abandoned, returned to Scotland, and William seized upon the abbey of St. Alban, which he stripped of every thing that was valuable.

Malcolm in the mean time was committing horrid depredations on the northern frontiers of England, which obliged William to make forced marches to stop his progress. As William approached Malcolm retreated, and suffered the king of England to enter Scotland without opposition. At last, the two armies encamped opposite each other and seemed to prepare for a battle, the numbers being nearly equal on both sides, when an unexpected negotiation was set on foot, and terminated in a peace, one condition of which was that Edgar Atheling should make his submission to William, resign all pretensions to the crown, and return to England with him. The boundaries of the two nations were agreed to be settled, and Malcolm was to do homage to William, and deliver hostages for the due performance of the treaty.

The life of William was almost one continual scene of war, and no sooner had he delivered himself from one enemy but another started up. The peace of Scotland had scarce secured his domestick tranquillity, when he was obliged to cross the sea to stop the progress of Philip I. of France, a weak and vicious monarch, who trembled at the mandates of Pope Gregory VII. and yet had the boldness to commence an unjust war against William, by invading Normandy, without any provocation. It is very remarkable that William, who would not place the smallest confidence in his English subjects at home, took over with him to the continent, none but English soldiers, who fought for him with undaunted bravery, and recovered the county of Mayenne, which Philip had conquered. This event happened in 1074, and the king of France retired to his own dominions, despised for his impotent attempt to rival his antagonist in arms,

and for being reduced to the necessity of making a disadvantageous peace.

Soon after William's return to England, the same haughty Roman pontiff, who had made Philip and some other sovereigns submit to his will, sent a puncio to England, to insist upon the king's doing homage for his kingdom, as a fief of the Roman see. Upon this occasion the king acted with a proper spirit, he wrote a letter to Gregory, in which he peremptorily refused to do fealty, but complied with another demand of less consequence, but equally as absurd, which was to remit the arrears of *Peter-pence*, a tax of one penny on every house in England; promising that it should be carefully collected and remitted in future. At the same time he published a proclamation, forbidding his subjects to submit to any orders from the see of Rome, or to acknowledge any person as pope, without his consent.

In 1706, the king was alarmed by information of a more dangerous conspiracy against his person and government than any of the former; for in this plot many Normans whom he had raised to the highest honours, and had enriched with the spoils of the English, were concerned. It was intended to depose him, with the assistance of Sweyn, king of Denmark, but no mention is made who was to have been set upon the throne. However, the conspiracy was discovered by Earl Waltheof, yet the ungrateful tyrant put this nobleman to death, as soon as the rebellion was quelled. He was the last English man who had any considerable landed property remaining, and that was now confiscated to the crown. The Danes appeared off the coast, but finding the king was prepared to give them a warm reception, they did not attempt to land, and the Welsh who were in arms were obliged to submit. A great council was held at Westminster, when a number of persons concerned in the late conspiracy had their eyes put out, and others had their hands or feet chopped off. From this time the king did all in his power to exterminate the English, and invited foreigners of every denomination to settle in England, so that it became the habitation and dominion of foreigners.

The next year, William made an unsuccessful attack upon the castle of Dol

in Bretagne, which was the residence and part of the estate of Ralph de Guaer, who had accompanied the conqueror in his invasion of England, had fought under his standard at the battle of Hastings, and had been made earl of the East-Angles, but upon William's refusing him a particular favour, had been deeply engaged in the late plot against him. Ralph defended his castle with great bravery, till the king of France came to his assistance, and Philip highly resenting this invasion of the estate of one of his vassals, it occasioned a fresh misunderstanding between the two monarchs, and in the end proved fatal to William. For the first time, he saw himself obliged to make an inglorious retreat, and to return to England, after losing great part of his army.

An affliction of a deeper die disturbed the remainder of his days not long after. For his eldest son Robert sent to remind him of a promise he had made before he invaded England, that if he got possession of that kingdom, he would resign the dukedom of Normandy to him. This promise he had never fulfilled, though made in the presence of the French council, and Philip who was now determined to humble the pride of the king of England, instigated Robert to make a formal demand of Normandy, well knowing that William's ambitious temper would not allow him to part with a foot of territory. Accordingly the king resented this application, and told Robert's envoy, "that he never used to strip till he went to bed; therefore his son must wait till his decease."

The sarcasm contained in this reply, inflamed the passions of Robert, and he instantly repaired to Philip, who promising him powerful succours, the impetuous youth took up arms against his father.

The king upon receiving intelligence of this unnatural rebellion, immediately levied an army of English soldiers, and passed over to Normandy with such expedition, that Robert was surprised and obliged to make a precipitate retreat. Philip screened him from his father's resentment, by granting him the strong fortress of Gerbery for his asylum. From this place, he made several excursions, and levied large contributions from the neighbouring

bouring towns. The king to put a stop to these depredations advanced with his army and Robert being joined by some young French noblemen with a considerable re-inforcement, a battle ensued, in which the king must have lost his life, if a return of filial affection and duty had not prevented it. His horse being shot under him, he fell almost breathless to the ground, and would have been trampled to death, if Robert had not known and succoured him: touched with the miserable situation to which he had reduced his father, he fell upon his knees implored his pardon and requested a reconciliation which William instantly granted, and then drew off his forces to Rouen. But not chusing to rely too much on Robert's promises, he insisted upon his going with him to England, alledging that he wanted his assistance against the Scots, who had fallen upon the northern frontiers of England and committed great ravages. Robert complied, and soon after his arrival in England marched against the Scots, but Malcolm did not think proper to give him battle, and soon after a peace was concluded. Upon his return to court, meeting with a cool reception from his father, he resolved to travel, and in the summer of 1080, made a voyage to Italy, and from thence to Gascony, Lorraine, and Germany, finally settling in France; but never attempting any thing further against his father.

In 1081, the king having fixed his residence chiefly in London, laid the foundation of the Tower, idly said to have been built by Julius Cæsar, his jealousy of the conduct of the citizens of London induced him to erect this fortress to keep them in awe. In the same year he ordered a general survey of the lands throughout the kingdom, the value and tenures of every estate being entered in a book called *Doomsday Book*, because every man was to receive his doom, that is to be taxed according to his assessment by it.

In 1082, Odo, bishop of Bayeux, who had amassed great treasures by exactions at sundry times, when he was one of the regents of the kingdom in William's absence, took the opportunity of his being in Normandy to embark his most valuable effects on board a vessel at the Isle of Wight, intending to withdraw to Italy and employ his riches in obtaining the Tiara. But William, who was famous for receiving early in-

telligence, came upon him unexpectedly, arrested him, confiscated his effects, and sent him prisoner to the castle of Rouen.

The next disturber of William's tranquillity was Canute IV. king of Denmark, who was no sooner seated on the throne of Denmark, than he made the most formidable preparations to invade England, but owing to a disagreement between Canute and his brother the expedition miscarried. Having got rid of this enemy, his restless disposition prompted him to turn his arms against Philip king of France, who had secretly countenanced the designs of Canute, and had fomented an insurrection against him in *Le Maine*. When he set sail for this enterprise he took him with Edgar Atheling, who apprehensive for his own safety requested his permission to visit the Holy Land, with which he readily complied. Upon the approach of the English army, Philip sued for peace in the most abject manner, but William being soon after taken ill at Rouen, the French monarch altered his tone, treated him with great contempt, and frequently asking if the good woman of England was still in the straw. Fired with resentment William took the field, as soon as he was able to mount his horse and entering into France, plundered and set fire to several towns. At length he fell a victim to his horrid implacability, for having taken the city of Mantes, and ordered it to be burnt to the ground, he rode through the streets enjoying the dreadful conflagration, when his horse treading on the hot embers, and making a plunge, flung him with such violence upon the pommel of his saddle, that he received a violent contusion, which brought on a fever, which put an end to his life on the 9th of September 1087, in the sixty first year of his age, and the twenty first of his reign.

Before his death he expressed a desire that his second son William Rufus, who had upon all occasions behaved in the most dutiful manner, might succeed him in the throne of England; but he acknowledged that it was not in his power to bequeath it as an inheritance. As for Robert he depended so much on his own merit, and his imaginary interest in England, that he would not follow the advice of his friends to repair without loss of time, and William Rufus, so named from the colour of his hair, taking advantage of his indolence and

and vanity, immediately set sail, carrying with him a letter from the late king to Landfrank Archbishop of Canterbury, by whose influence in the council he was proclaimed king, by the title of William II. and crowned on the 27th of September, eighteen days after the death of his father.

The intelligence of this however no sooner reached Normandy than Robert, too late, convinced of his error, prepared to assert his claim to the throne by force of arms, and was supported by Odo Bishop of Bayeux his uncle, who had been banished by the late king, but had returned to England after his death. As soon as Robert was ready to embark with his forces his partisans in England rose and took possession of Bath, Bristol, and several other places; but William's activity and prudence disappointed all their projects, for having made large promises of favour and rewards to the chief nobility in his brother's interest, they came over to him, after which he marched with a numerous army into Kent, where he besieged Odo, who was waiting in the castle of Pevensey for the arrival of Robert with succours, but that prince's delay obliged him to surrender at discretion, and the king spared his life upon condition of perpetual exile.

The insurrections being entirely quelled, William forgot all his fair promises to the English, who had espoused his cause against the Normans his brother's friends, and treated them more cruelly than his father had done. Being both avaritious and prodigal, he extended his injustice to the clergy, by seizing all the vacant benefices, which he kept so for many years, and converted the money to his own use. With the profits of these livings and the taxes imposed on his subjects, he raised a formidable army in 1090, and embarked for Normandy to retaliate upon his brother for fomenting the late commotions in his kingdom.

Robert in vain applied to Philip king of France for assistance, that monarch being secretly in the interest of William, and finding it impossible to cope with the English army, which took from him one town after another, he made a forced peace with his brother the following year, by which he relinquished his claim to the throne during the life of Rufus, but it was stipulated

that the survivor should succeed to all the dominions of the other. However this peace could not bind William, who, about two years after, again invaded Normandy, and in the end Robert having a desire to engage in the Crusades or holy war against the infidels, just then set on foot by mistaken zeal, applied to William for a sum of money to equip him for this expedition, his own finances being exhausted. The king readily complied on condition that he would mortgage to him the duchy of Normandy, and the terms being accepted, the money was advanced to Robert in 1097, and William immediately took possession of Normandy.

But prior to this event William had been equally fortunate at home, for Edgar Atheling, being returned from the Holy Land, and finding that the king was determined not to receive him in England, took refuge with his old protector Malcolm king of Scotland, and William soon after seizing upon Edgar's estates, Malcolm thought this such an act of injustice, that he took up arms in his behalf, and marching into England obliged William to conclude a treaty of peace and to restore Edgar's estates, but the king of England not observing the conditions of the treaty, Malcolm entered into Northumberland and laid siege to Alnwick before which place he lost his life, for the governor pretending to capitulate, and offering the keys to Malcolm upon the point of a lance, took that opportunity to thrust it through one of his eyes into his brain, and killed him on the spot. The besieged then sallying out upon the Scots slew Edward Malcolm's son, and his attendants, before they could reach their camp.

A dangerous insurrection of the Welch being likewise quelled about the same time.

In 1097, William declared war against Philip king of France, whom he refused to deliver up to him some provinces which he claimed as appendages to the dukedom of Normandy, but gaining no advantage in the first campaign, a peace was concluded before the next.

A memorable instance of William's expedition and valour is recorded; in the year 1099, as he was hunting in New Forest in Hampshire, a messenger from the continent brought in
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telligence, that the city of Mons was besieged, he ordered the messenger to return with all speed, and tell the garrison to hold out, for he would be with them in eight days; then turning his horse, he rode directly to the sea-coast, desiring all his attendants who loved him to follow him; at Dartmouth he found an old vessel, on board of which he instantly embarked, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the master, who told him he could not put to sea without the utmost peril. The wind however changing in his favour, they arrived safe at Barfleur the next morning, and proceeded to Mons, where his unexpected appearance had such an effect, that the siege was instantly raised. The following year the Earl of Poitou, being seized with the rage of crusading, offered to mortgage the duchy of Aquitaine to William, for a sum of money to enable him to levy an army for that purpose, and the king, who wished to increase his power in France, having agreed to advance the money, was preparing a fleet, intending to take possession in person of the mortgaged territories, when he met with a premature death.

It was his practice in time of peace, to hunt daily in the New Forest. On the 2d of August, 1100, as he was indulging himself in this favourite diversion, Sir Walter Tyrrel, a French Knight, and one of his attendants, shot an arrow at a deer, just as the king was crossing the path, near the thicket from whence the deer had sprung, unfortunately the arrow missed the beast, and entering the king's breast pierced him to the heart, so that he fell from his horse and expired without uttering a word. This is the general account given of his death, but Tyrrel, who retired afterwards to France, declared upon oath, that he was not near the king in the chase all that day. And if the tyrannical conduct of Rufus is duly considered, it seems more than probable, that having strayed from his attendants, he was found alone by some secret enemy, who took good aim, and deliberately assassinated him. The joy which all ranks of people discovered at his death, warrants this conjecture. William Rufus lost his life in the forty-fourth year of his age, and the thirteenth of his reign. He was succeeded by his younger brother Henry.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 3rd of October, 1780. (Continued from our last p. 87.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, Feb. 23.

IN a debate upon the consideration of the report of the mutiny bill, Mr. Fox, in a very long speech, and very digressive from the subject, declared his opposition to the bill was on account of the omission of the word *Ireland*. His chief argument was, that the king, if this omission remained, might raise an army in Ireland independent of this country, and by borrowing money of foreign princes to support it, become absolute.

The Secretary at War removed this objection by shewing that there is a mutiny bill in Ireland made perpetual, and copied from the English bill. And in justification of the omission of *Ireland*, he said, that it had been the constant practice of the British legislature, not to extend acts of Parliament to

those places which had already made provisions of the same nature for themselves. As a proof that he meant no innovation, he observed, that the very same parliament that framed the famous Bill of Rights, had left Ireland out of our mutiny bill in the same manner that it was now omitted, and for the very same reason, because they had a mutiny act of their own. *Mr. Burke* rose, and offered to speak, but the question was so loudly called for, that he acquiesced, and the report was agreed to, after which the bill was read the third time, and passed.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, February 26.

THE lords ordered thanks to the Lord Bishop of Bangor, for his sermon preached on the last day.

Read

Read a second time the Whitby Pier and the Cricklade inclosure bills.

Read a first time the Ilmington inclosure bill.

The order of the day being read, "to take into further consideration "*Gooche's divorce bill*.

The Bishop of St. David's rose and informed their lordships, that he had paid particular attention to the evidence delivered on the subject then before the House, and although he entertained the highest respect for every word that the noble and learned lord on the woolsack delivered on any subject in debate, yet in this matter it appeared to him, that there were very substantial grounds for differing in opinion with the sentiments which the learned lord expressed on Monday last. The reverend prelate said, that there was not any general rule without an exception, and consequently, that the present case might come within that exception. Divorces were, it is true, of a very tender nature, and not to be allowed on slight occasions, or where by a collusion, of the parties, the great moral obligation they had entered into might be frustrated without legal cause. The reverend prelate informed the House, that the evidence did amount to a proof of Mrs. Gooche's criminal criminality antecedent to any constructive collusion that had been adduced between the parties. The wife's scandalous and profligate conduct had been fully proved to the House, but on the part of the husband not one circumstance was hinted, which amounted even to an idea that there had been in his conduct the smallest deviation from conjugal fidelity. This was a point on which the reverend prelate particularly dwelt, arguing that it would be a hard case, indeed, where so much guilt appeared on one side, and so much virtue on the other, that because the wife wished to be separated, the husband should be bound to continue in matrimonial bonds and punished for her prostitution. He beseeched their lordships to take the petitioner's case into a favourable consideration, which they must certainly do if they paid proper attention to the circumstances on which the divorce was prayed. It was a petition founded on the strongest evidence of Mrs. Gooche having defiled the marriage bed, not in one, but in multifarious

instances. The reverend prelate said, that he had known Mr. Gooche from his infancy, and that he could aver for his private and public character being unexceptionable. His case was an unhappy one, and from the misery of his present situation, he could only be relieved by their lordships. The reverend prelate therefore moved, "that the bill be committed."

The Lord Chancellor leaving the woolsack, addressed their lordships in a most excellent speech, which he was above forty minutes in delivering. He took a view of the evidence according to his own notes, in which he argued, that the proof of criminal criminality was subsequent, not to the constructive, but to the absolute collusion of the parties. This his lordship was inclined implicitly to credit, because the correspondence of the agent, the testimony of the witness, that she was hired by the parties to see and prove the fact; the sending over a servant of the husband, to assist the servant of the wife, with the concurrence of both master and mistress, all tending to an absolute evidence of that collusion which destroys the intent of the legislature in cases of divorce. All these, his lordship said, were antecedent to the proofs of adultery. There was another circumstance, however, which made a farce of the whole business, and was an high insult to the House. The counsel for, and the counsel against the bill were both paid by one party. The defence, therefore, he said, was a mockery on the wisdom of their lordships, and deserved the severest reprehension. Thus far his lordship proceeded as to the legal reason against committing the bill. He then entered on objections founded on divine and moral law. Here his lordship was pointed, severe, and eloquent. He said that the applications to parliament for divorces since he had the honour to sit in each House, were mere bargains, previously made between man and wife for a wanton abjuration of that oath of matrimony which they had solemnly protested before their God in the most awful manner, never to break. His lordship then alluded to what the reverend prelate had said in respect to a married state, and seemed inclined to think that there was not any law which could release man and wife from

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PRUNUS - *Laur. Cerasus*



from the original oath they had taken—at least, without such proof as could not leave on the mind one idea that the parties had colluded for the purpose. His lordship said, that when a fixed and rooted hatred towards each other had taken place between man and wife, then they entered into an agreement to defeat the moral obligation of matrimony, by producing to parliament a proof of infidelity, created for the purpose. This, his lordship observed, was an insult to parliament, an insult to the constitution, and an insult to religion. It was what he had ever strongly opposed since he had the honour to sit among their lordships—and it was what their lordships were bound by every moral, every virtuous tie firmly to oppose. His lordship said, that he was of opinion some other tribunal should be set up, to which appeals of this kind should be made, where matters of divorce might be thoroughly investigated, and the chain of evidence particularly examined: for into parliament abuses innumerable had crept—such abuses as in those cases were a scandal to the consequent decisions. In the present case his lordship was clearly of opinion, that there were sufficient reasons to dismiss the bill. It was true, he observed, that the conduct of the wife was not only an open violation of decency, but a scandalous prostitution of her person. But it however appeared, that this open violation, this scandalous prostitution were scandalous and open, merely to afford proof of conjugal infidelity. The amours, otherwise, would have been kept secret. The adultery was manifested to the servants merely to bring proof that might induce parliament to grant a divorce. This, in itself, although there was antecedent

adultery proved, was, in his lordship's opinion, sufficiently legal to warrant their lordships dismissing the bill. His lordship then addressed himself to the House in a very particular manner; he mentioned that he was happy in having postponed the determination of this very serious affair, that their lordships might maturely weigh every circumstance: but that in his own mind, he was so thoroughly convinced of the impropriety, not to mention the illegality of permitting the bill before their lordships to be committed; and to him the granting the prayer of the petition seemed to carry such an alarming concurrence, or rather such an invitation to frequent divorces, that if their lordships determined in favour of the bill, *he was resolved, in future, never to interfere in any similar application that might be made to the House, but let the divorces take their former scandalous course.* His lordship added that he should have the satisfaction in his own mind to be exempted from the evil result, of what would, in all probability, be the consequences to society of committing this bill, and concluded with again declaring the above fixed determination, if the matter was carried against him.

The Lord Bishop of Rochester, in a short speech, said that the arguments of the learned lord had so thoroughly convinced him of the danger, the impropriety, and illegality of acceding to the prayer of the petition, that he should certainly give his dissent to committing the bill. The bar was then cleared, the House divided, and there appeared for committing the bill 20

Against committing it — 9

Majority in favour of Mr. Gooche 3

A BOTANICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE MOST POISONOUS SPECIES OF LAURELS, CALLED *PRUNUS LAURO CERASUS*.

(With an elegant Engraving of the Plant.)

INTRODUCTION.

THE diabolical art of poisoning being a crime of foreign growth, which, through the blessing of God, has been little known and rarely practised in England, so dreadful an instance of it as the murder of the late Sir Theodosius Boughton, not only impressed terror

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and surprise upon the minds of all persons capable of serious reflection, at the time it was first made public, but has circulated throughout the kingdom a general alarm and apprehension respecting a plant, the leaf of which has been commonly and freely used for culinary purposes.

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Viewing

Viewing the subject in this light, we thought it might be performing an acceptable service to procure a correct drawing of the most noxious species of the laurel plant, to describe it in so simple and distinct a manner, that it should be impossible to mistake it for any other, and to prefix some observations, which may quiet the minds of the people, agitated on different accounts, by the discovery of the almost instantaneous fatal effects of laurelwater.

In the first place, to prevent all unnecessary fears, which may be harboured in the breast of the timid, from the unavoidable necessity of divulging the quality and operation of this poison, let it be remembered that it is only the strong distilled water that causes the death of animals—and that all chemical preparations from the laurel plant, having been prohibited by the College of Physicians upwards of thirty years since, there can be no pretext whatever for any distillations from it being kept in the chemists or apothecaries shops, consequently, it cannot be purchased.

In the second place, let it satisfy the minds of those who have been accustomed to put a leaf of laurel in custards and puddings, to give them an agreeable aromatic flavour, that this method is perfectly innocent, because preparations from the laurel much stronger than any infusion of a leaf or two, were formerly administered as a medicine, and that it was only the injudicious use that might be made of them, which occasioned the expunging them from the London Dispensatory.

But to prevent the heedless and the rash from making too free with this plant, the writer of this paper assures the reader, that there is a lady now living, who being fond of bitters, recollects to have chewed laurel leaves frequently in her youth when walking in a relation's garden, and from that time she has seldom been free from pains in the stomach, and has what is usually called—a weak stomach. This is more particularly related because young giddy females, in passing through gardens, often pluck and chew the leaves of shrubs and plants without thinking of the consequences. The writer has often seen this done in *Richmond Gardens*, where there are great quantities of the *Prunus Lauro Cerasus*. One serpentine walk of considerable

extent, being lined with them, is called the laurel walk.

Lastly, let it not be forgot, that the common bay leaf, though innocent in the manner it is commonly used, in pickling and stewing, contains noxious qualities, and that a strong poison, as we are informed by an eminent chemist, may be extracted from the leaves and the berries of that plant. Having thrown out these hints, with the benevolent wish that they may prove useful, we shall only add, the very great satisfaction we shall receive from the communication of any further light that may be thrown upon the subject by abler pens.

The Botanical Description.

THE LAUREL, commonly so called, was originally brought into Europe in the year 1576, from Trebisond, or Trapezond, a large populous town in Asia, belonging to the Turks.

THE celebrated Linnæus has classed it in his general system in the 12th Class, Ordo 1. ICOSANDRIA MONOGYNIA; which means plants that bear hermaphrodite flowers, which have from twenty to twenty-six or more stamens, which are inserted into the calyx, or flower-cup, and having one germen or embryo, which becomes a pulpy berry, or fruit, inclosing a stone or nut, therefore Linnæus classed it with the plumbs and cherries, and named it *PRUNUS Lauro-Cerasus*; it is an evergreen, and bears its flowers on a racemus, which comes out from the axillæ of the leaves on the end of the shoots: it flowers in May, and ripens its fruits in September and October.

A. a branch in flower diminished.

B. the back of a leaf in its natural size, which is on the upper side of a dark lucid green, and on the under side of a light green.

C. a flower in front and back.

D. the calyx or flower-cup, is light green.

E. the five petals or flower-leaves are white.

F. the stamina or chiefs magnified, the anthers or summits are yellow.

G. the germen or embryo magnified, light green.

H. the fruit or berry, black.

I. a transverse section of the same.

K. the nucleus or nut.

L. the epidermis, or shell, opened to shew the nut M.

The

The following species of the Laurel are likewise distinguished and known by botanists.

Laurus Cinnamomum,

Cassia,

Camphora,

Culilaban,

Chloroxylon,

Nobilis—this is the *Bay-tree*.

Indica,

Laurus Persea,

Borbonia,

Æstivales,

Benzoin,

Sassafras.

Linnæus has classed them in his 9th class, and 1st order, called *Euscandria Monogynia*, having nine stamens or male parts, and one germen or female part in the same flower.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XIII.

THE Works of the Right Rev. Father in God Thomas Wilson, D. D. Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man, with his Life, compiled from authentic Papers; in two Volumes, 4to. By Clement Cruttwell.

IN a time of universal degeneracy, when genuine piety and Christianity are but little attended to, and a relaxation of duty prevails in every station of public life, it is with pleasure we behold a publication presented to the world, exhibiting the life and conduct of a primitive bishop, who lived so near our own day, that some of his readers may remember him, and that those who cannot after reading his works, will have it in their power to form a striking contrast, between such a minister of Christ's gospel, such a pastor of the church as Bishop Wilson, and the fine gentlemen, his immediate successors, who will be found in the circles of the gay and the polite; in the rounds of public amusement and dissipation; and under the hands of hair-dressers, making their toilets, instead of studying to imitate such examples.

We shall find that Bishop Wilson was a good parish priest before he was a prelate; but what sort of a bench of bishops are we to expect from the rising generation of deacons and priests, who throw off, as much as in them lies, the very appearance of gravity, plainness, and simplicity!

The pious and learned Bishop of Sodor and Man, was the father of the present Dr. Thomas Wilson, a prebendary of Westminster, and rector of St. Stephen, Walbrook, who has resided for some years at Bath, and being greatly advanced in years, confided the compilation of his father's life and works to the care of Mr. Clement Cruttwell, an eminent surgeon of Bath, who has shewn himself highly worthy of the important task.

The first volume opens with the life of our most exemplary prelate, who was what every Christian priest ought to be, but very few are, a true disciple of Jesus Christ; who walked humbly with his God; let his

light shine before men that they might see his good works, and by his practice as well as his preaching promoted the interests of true religion and virtuous conduct. This worthy man was ordained a priest in 1689, and he then entered in his memorandum book, the following resolutions, which at the same time that they do honour to his memory, will be a standing reproach to numbers of our living clergy, who seem to be actuated by nothing but the spirit of selfishness, and not content with pluralities of livings, are doing every thing in their power to increase their incomes by harassing the poor and the industrious: witness the many vexatious suits at law for recovering tithes in kind, in lieu of moderate compositions in money received contentedly in many parishes for two centuries past. Every improvement in agriculture and gardening is carefully watched by the greedy parish priest of our day, and the industrious cultivator must now part with the tenth pine-apple, and the tenth peach to gratify his cupidity. But our primitive bishop set out in life with far other notions. He resolved, First, "never to give any person any manner of bribe or gift, nor to make any manner of contract or promise for a church preferment, though never so good, and however inconsiderable the consideration required.

Secondly, says he, I will never give a bond of resignation upon any consideration whatever; being fully persuaded, that when God sees me fit for such an employment, he can bring me into it without subjecting me to these conditions (which I verily believe are unlawful) and if I can never have any ecclesiastical preferment but upon these terms, I am satisfied it is God's will I should have none.

Thirdly, considering the scandal and injury of pluralities, to the church, I resolve never to accept of two church livings with cure of souls (if such should ever be in my choice) though never so conveniently situated.

Fourthly, I resolve, that whenever it shall

shall please God to bless me with a parish and the cure of souls, I will reside upon it myself, and not trust that to a curate which ought to be my own particular care."

Another instance of his piety, likewise exhibited in early life, we strongly, but we are afraid, ineffectually recommend to our clergy. Being appointed domestic chaplain to the Earl of Derby, and preceptor to his son Lord Strange, with a salary of thirty pounds a year, and soon after elected master of the Almshouse at Latham, which brought him in twenty pounds more, in all fifty pounds; of this moderate income, he regularly set apart one fifth for pious uses, particularly for the poor, and in proportion as his incomes increased, he augmented his appropriations for his charity, assigning afterwards a fourth, then a third, and finally one half of his incomes, to these laudable purposes.

Chaplains to noblemen for many years have been considered as a servile, crouching, despicable race of mortals, who have not the courage to do their duty in the families where they reside, or rather, who studying only their temporal welfare, are occasionally blind and deaf to vice and injustice, regardless of the exhortation of the prophet Jeremiah, *to cry aloud, and spare not—in season and out of season.* Mr. Wilson, who made the scriptures the rule of his conduct, finding that the Earl of Derby, in consequence of an extravagant way of living, and a negligent inattention to his affairs, was very much involved in debt, resolved to admonish his lordship in a friendly manner upon this head. His reflections upon this occasion, previous to writing a letter to his lordship upon the subject, contain an admirable lesson to all chaplains in the same, or similar situation. He was apprehensive he should lose his post by this freedom, but convinced that it was his duty, at all events, to save his benefactor from ruin, he expresses his confidence that God would be pleased to place him in another station; as a reward for the faithful discharge of his duty in this. The Earl, however, being convinced of the disinterestedness of his chaplain, not only followed his advice, but rewarded his zeal and integrity by offering him the bishoprick of the Isle of Man, which he accepted in 1697. It had been vacant four years, and Mr. Wilson at first modestly declined the offer, but King William declaring he would appoint a bishop if the Earl did not, he insisted upon Mr. Wilson's acceptance, who observes, that he was in a manner forced into the bishoprick.

There is an irregularity in the manner of relating the incidents of his life, a number of pious prayers, intercepting the narrative, which might have been more properly placed in a separate part of the work. In

the year 1698, Bishop Wilson was married to Mary the daughter of Thomas Parson, Esq. of Warrington, by whom he had four children, but none of them lived to years of maturity, except the present Dr. Wilson, who was born on the 21st of August, 1703, and says the editor, "is the heir of his father's virtues rather than his fortune." For the bishop was so constantly engaged in works of charity that he did not leave much patrimony for his son, whose fortune was his mother's jointure. To follow this good prelate through the fifty-eight years of his pastoral life, and to mark all his acts of piety and benevolence, required indeed great part of a large volume, which we will not attempt to abridge. We shall therefore only notice a few more of the most striking incidents which distinguish him from the generality of the clergy. He refused to hold the living of Baddesworth in commendam with his bishoprick, though offered him by the Earl of Derby, in compensation for the ruinous condition in which he found the bishoprick, and though it produced him only 300l. per annum. He never would sit in the House of Lords, saying, "that the church should have nothing to do with the state, for Christ's kingdom was not of this world." He refused an English bishoprick offered him by Queen Anne, because he thought he could do more good in the Isle of Man. And when the same offer was made to him by Queen Caroline, consort to George II. he replied, "No, indeed, and please your majesty, I will not leave my wife (his diocese) in my old age, because she is poor." The reader will find, in the life of our excellent prelate, that he contended very much for church discipline, which brought him into trouble, and occasioned his imprisonment by the governor of the Isle of Man. In the reign of George I. but the proceedings of the governor were reversed and disapproved by the king and council. If any fault can be found with the character of Bishop Wilson, it is that of too zealous an attachment to the external rites and ceremonies of the church, but at the same time; it must be remembered, that he was a great friend to toleration. He died in the year 1755, the 93d of his age, and the 58th of his prelate. Besides his life, and an appendix containing several curious papers, there are in the fifth volume—Forms of consecration for churches, church-yards, and burial places. His well known and highly esteemed instructions for receiving the sacrament. His instructions for the conversion of Indians; and his treatise intitled *Parochialia*, which were first printed in his life-time. It also contains *Sacra privata*, being private meditations for every day in the week. Maxims of piety and Christianity. Short Observations for reading

reading the historical books of the Old Testament, Instructions for an academick youth, Catechetical instructions, The history of the life of Man, &c.

Volume the second, consists entirely of sermons, ninety-nine, written and preached by the bishop, teaching the plain, genuine truths of Christianity, in their original simplicity, and the moral duties of life. The conclusion is a sermon preached at the funeral of the bishop, by the Reverend Philip Moore. We are pleased to find that the proprietors of a work of this magnitude, which is calculated to do so much good in the world, have begun to publish an edition in weekly numbers; by this method the purchase will be made easy to the inferior clergy, to whom it conveys many necessary instructions, and to the mass of the people, whose lives and conversations will be reformed and amended by reading it.

XIV. A Treatise concerning Government, in three Parts. Part I. The Notions of Mr. Locke and his Followers, concerning the Origin, Extent, and End of Civil Government, examined and confuted. Part II. The true Basis of Civil Government set forth and entertained: also Objections answered; different Forms compared; and Improvements suggested. Part III. England's former gothic Constitution censured and exposed; Corvils refused; and Authorities produced: also the Scripture Doctrine concerning the Obedience due to Governors, vindicated and illustrated. By Joseph Tucker, D. D. Dean of Gloucester.

THE Dean has promised largely in this ample title page, but whoever expects to find his promises made good in a small octavo volume, will be miserably mistaken: determined however, that his politics should be cheap and portable, he has cooped up his vast genius in a nut-shell, and attempted to manage a controversy of the most intricate kind, in one little volume, which to have been fairly displayed would have required two such large quartos as the Bishop of Man's works. And, indeed, if the Dean of Gloucester had been employed in the same manner as Bishop Wilson, it would have been much more consistent with his sacred office, than engaging in political controversy, which is no part of his province. Equally censurable are Dr. Price and Dr. Priestley, his antagonists; we are well assured, that divines of every denomination have duty sufficient for every moment of their lives that can be spared from their private concerns, in exhorting, reforming, comforting, and assisting their Christian brethren committed to their care, without embroiling themselves with the publick by political writings.

If an act of parliament was made to prohibit the clergy from intermeddling in politics, it would be one of the greatest blessings that could be conferred on these

kingdoms. Such men as Dr. Price or Dr. Priestley at the head of one party, and Dr. Tucker, or rather Mr. Dean (for he is very fond of his title) on the other, are enough to set the whole nation in a blaze. The aim of the first being to extend civil liberty beyond its due bounds, and of the latter to favour the pretension of the royal prerogative. The first set up Mr. Locke as their idol, and the last falling into the other extreme, is determined to mangle his reputation, to draw false conclusions, and to put manifest misconstructions upon his words and arguments, in order to overturn the received opinions of the best of men in all ages who have lived and written under free governments.

The Dean of Gloucester asserts, that Mr. Locke and his disciples *Molyneux, Price, and Priestley*, "are men whose writings (we charitably hope, not intentionally or maliciously—though actually) have laid a foundation for such disturbances and dissensions, such mutual jealousies and animosities, as ages to come will not be able to settle, or compose." We admit the truth of this assertion, if there are constantly to be found such busy debblers in politics as Dr. Samuel Johnson and Dr. Tucker, who, to flatter and cajole the ruling powers, will perpetually keep alive and ferment the jealousies and animosities of the people, by misrepresenting one set of men, whether statesmen or writers, to another. If the Lockean system is so detrimental to society as Dr. Tucker insinuates, it would have been much better to have let it rest in peace, than to have brought it still more into public notice, by an impotent attempt to confute it, which in the end will only serve to increase its admirers and adherents. But a more unfair logician never appeared in print than the Dean of Gloucester, for he charges Mr. Locke with tenets ~~not~~ to be found in his treatise on government, and because *Molyneux, Price, and Priestley* agree with Locke in many things, but have ideas peculiarly their own, which extend beyond Mr. Locke's notions, and even differ from them, he dogmatically jumbles the whole together, and throughout his book falsely calls it the Lockean system. And this system he has the confidence to add "he has confuted, and that he is supported in his opinion by the judgment of many persons, not only distinguished for their learning and good sense, but also for their zealous attachment to the civil and religious liberties of their country." We wish these good friends of the Dean, who like him have the presumption to think that he has confuted Mr. Locke, the greatest politician and philosopher of the age in which he flourished, had not had the prudence to conceal their names, that they might have shared in

in the ridicule which must be cast on the Dean for this arrogant political tract.

In his first chapter, he enquires into the only true foundation of civil government according to Mr. Locke and his disciples, and he says, the question to be decided between them and him is simply this. "Whether that government is to be justly deemed an *usurpation*, which is not founded on the *express* mutual compact of all the parties intrusted therein, or belonging thereto." And he gives quotations from Mr. Locke to shew that he decides this question in the affirmative. After reading these quotations with the utmost attention, particularly that from chap. xviii. of *Usurpation*, Sect. 198, we defy any candid man to draw such a conclusion from it. The passage runs thus. "Whoever gets into the exercise of any part of the power of governing, by other ways than *what the laws of the community have prescribed*, hath no right to be obeyed, though the form of the commonwealth be still preserved, since he is not the person *the laws have appointed*, and consequently not the person the people have consented to. Nor can such an usurper, or any deriving from him, ever have a title till the people are both at liberty to consent, and have actually consented to allow, and confirm him in the power he hath till then usurped." This passage plainly states the case of lawless conquest by the sword, and the very next extract from Molyneux's case of Ireland proves, that the Dean ought to have seen it in that light only. But Mr. Locke by no means affirms, that every government is an usurpation that is not founded on express mutual compact, he only says, this is the true origin of government, and in another quotation from him, we find him acknowledging that a just government may exist where the people give only a *tacit* consent to it, and he explains this tacit consent to holding lands, to travelling freely on the highway, to lodging only a week—in effect of being within the territories of any government—in all which cases obedience to the laws of that government is as much an obligation as if the person had given his express consent to the formation of it."

Innumerable are the instances of our author's misrepresentation of Mr. Locke, and of Drs. Peirce and Priestley, but those gentlemen being able to defend themselves, we shall only take the part of the dead. But Mr. Locke has maintained that the mutual wants and necessities of mankind have compelled them to enter into the bands of civil society—therefore civil government had its origin in necessity. The Dean of Gloucester abhors this idea, and endeavours to prove that man, being a *gregarious* animal, was naturally inclined to society, and that inclination, not necessity, was the origin of civil

government. What an astonishing subject of enquiry, what an important question this at present, to the inhabitants of countries long since civilized, who are not about to consider on what footing they shall engage in systems of government, and how worthy the employment of the precious time of a dignitary of the church! however, after a most prolix investigation of this point; he gives us the true basis of civil government according to his idea, and he stumbles upon the very principle of necessity contended for by the *Lockeans*, as he is pleased to call them. He supposes an hundred pair of mortals to have been created at once instead of Adam and Eve, and takes some pains to prove that they from natural inclination would form themselves into a society under some kind of civil government, but every one of his arguments in support of their natural inclination, tends to prove that necessity alone would impell them to this union. See his probable result of an assemblage of an hundred pair of such animals, respecting civil society and civil government, page 130, where he makes superiority of parts and talents the causes of personal services from inferiors; and in short his whole hypothesis, which in every stage of it, confirms what Mr. Locke and all other great political writers have maintained, that the dependence of the weak on the strong, of the sick on the healthy, of the ignorant on the ingenious; and the necessity of protecting the honest and virtuous from the violences of the knavish and slothful, obliged men to enter into mutual contracts whereby they agreed to confer the favour and authority of rule to some individuals for the benefit of the whole, and subjected themselves to certain regulations or laws for the general welfare.

Nothing surely can be more absurd, than the Dean's definition of what the French call, *le coque de village*, a man who takes the lead and becomes a kind of dictator to the rest. He wishes to prove, from the overbearing insolence of an impudent noisy fellow, who lords it over his fellows in the village alehouse, that there is a natural subordination in human nature, that some are born with a conspicuous superiority of talents formed to rule, and others tamely to obey. He brings it also as an instance of great inequalities in the original powers and faculties of mankind; and as a distinct proof that there was a foundation deeply laid in human nature for the political edifices of government to be built upon: the argument would have been just, if we could have taken his *coque de village* from one of his primitive hundred pair; but it is ridiculous to the last degree, when we consider that the *coque de village* in a kingdom long since civilized—derives all his dictatorial insolence and superiority

periority from observation and example. He takes it from the lordly priest; if not from him, from his worship the justice, or from the constable; the headborough, or the beadle. And having more impudence, and perhaps more personal bravery than his neighbours he mimicks higher authority and reigns like other tyrants, till he becomes too oppressive, and then perhaps upstarts another pretender, boxes him out of his own alehouse sovereignty, and becomes in his turn *le coque de village*, and in that case what becomes of the natural superiority or the natural subordination. After all then we shall be obliged to agree with Mr. Locke that all men are born equal.

Another capital error, as the Dean calls it, in the *Lockean* system is, that all taxes are the free gift of the people, and this he thinks it of great consequence to refute, but he has not succeeded. His chief arguments are, that having once admitted the necessity of government, that the expences of government must be provided for, and as this is now done by supplies in money, therefore taxes are compulsory, and not a free gift; but every year's experience in our own country contradicts this reasoning. For the people, by their representatives, give and grant, yearly, and the king when he passes the money bills, acknowledges the free gift. — Saying *le roi remercie ses bons sujets et accepte leur bienveillance*. And though the dissolution of government were to follow upon withholding the supplies, yet it is evident that while the people have it in their power to refuse them taxes must be their free gift.

After finding so much fault with the *Lockean* system, and indulging himself in unmanly sarcasms on Queen Bess, Mr. Pitt, and some other illustrious characters, it is but natural to expect from the Dean a plan of his own: this he has given us under the title of *Improvements suggested*. He admits an increased influence of the crown, unavoidable because of the great number of new appointments which our extensive possessions abroad have occasioned, and he proposes to get rid of them all, being mill stones about the neck of Great Britain. "The proper way of diminishing that influence of the crown, which is really dangerous, would be to diminish our expences, by renouncing all foreign possessions," then we are to leave the ocean free, "for it is the great common of nature and belongs to no nation;" we are likewise to take care not to provoke the resentment of other nations, by such idle bravadoes (as that made by Mr. Pitt) of conquering America in Germany, or any where else. Mr. Burke's plan, and that of other patriots for shortening the duration of parliaments, and making a more equal representa-

tion, will not do, we must sink into the contracted situation we were in before we acquired the colonies. In short this presuming, shallow politician would reduce us to a defenceless state, cultivating the arts of peace at home, and afraid of occupying a foot of land in any other region, or of putting a fleet to sea for fear of being involved in ruinous wars. The wars carried on for a century past are condemned in the gross because he either does not or will not see, that our independence, and the protestant religion of which he is a minister, must have been sacrificed to the ambition of Louis XIV. and of his successor, if it had not been for those glorious wars in conjunction with other powers for the support of the liberties of Europe. And this declaimer against Colonies and foreign possessions has not ingenuity to discover, that the sources of the power which enabled us to act so noble a part on the theatre of the world, were derived from those colonies and possessions. Does not the fact appear evident from the check that has been given to our military and naval power by the defection of those colonies, which used to supply us with mariners, soldiers, and ships. This domestic regulation respecting the qualifications of votes and of candidates to serve the people in parliament deserve particular notice, not being so chimerical and wild as the other parts of his system, and therefore an abstract shall be given in our next month's magazine.

Part III. On the antient Gothic constitution in England, is calculated to shew that it was a slavish system, and to give information to the ignorant newspaper politicians, whom the Dean treats with too priestly contempt, though the writings of much abler men than himself, both as divines and politicians, have appeared in newspapers. In chapter IV. the doctrine of scripture relative to the obedience due from subjects to their sovereigns is considered, and as this is the only light in which a clergyman has properly any thing to do with politics, as a writer we expected a very good political sermon, instead of which the subject is very lightly handled, and only two things are offered to be proved. That Christ enjoined the payment of taxes without enquiring whether the tax was unreasonable, immoderate, oppressive, or whether it was equally laid, or would be squandered away, or improperly applied ("the usual topics of our day"); neither was there any mention of *national grievances*, or national complaints, of any kind. The second point argued from scripture by the Dean is, that a conqueror or usurper being in possession, without the election or consent of the people, if he governs with power, wisdom, and goodness, is to be obeyed, for you ought to be subject in christian sincerity, without guile or fraud,

to the higher powers, the powers for the time being; notwithstanding any defect of style imputed to them.

XV. *Medical Anecdotes of the last thirty Years, illustrated with medical Truths, and addressed to the medical Faculty, but in an especial Manner to the People at large.* By B. Dominiceti, M. D. 8vo.

In a very judicious, well written preface to this book of information for the benefit of mankind are many remarks relative to the science and practice of medicine, which merit the attention of the public.

"Medicine instead of being represented as an art imperfect in its most material parts, instead of having its deficiencies pointed out with a view to their being supplied is digested into a regular, perfect system, and so taught in our universities." To this error we may certainly ascribe the backwardness that appears in the faculty to make discoveries and improvements, and the general prejudice against innovations. If a man has been treated under any disease according to the rules of art, and he dies, it is only said, every thing was done that art could do; he was attended by eminent, regular bred physicians. Dr. Dominiceti explodes this notion, and very justly, because the student in medicine can only learn the rudiments of the art, whereas the good physician is made so by observations and experiments in the course of long and constant practice. We think him right likewise in not admitting any other idea of the phrase *an incurable disease* (so frequently made use of by the faculty) but that of a disease which they do not know how to cure. A physician sometimes sees he is wrong, but is too vain to acknowledge his error; thousands of lives are sacrificed to the pride of the profession. If a man attempts to shew the weakness of the *regular* system, that is of the regular treatment of diseases according to art, and proposes to introduce any alteration in the practice, the whole faculty are alarmed, and as it is their interest, they use every means in their power to crush him. But the Doctor congratulates this country on finding that the tyranny of authority and system declines apace, and that there is a fair prospect of the science being rebuilt on the more solid basis of nature, on facts and an accurate induction from facts. It is on this basis our author says he has founded his system of inventions and improvements in the healing art, and we are informed that the present volume is to be followed by several others, viz. a treatise on the Gout and Rheumatism. Another on Fevers. Another on disorders immediately Scorbutic, Venereal, or Scorbutico-Venereal; with an enlarged account of the Dropsy, Palsy, Gravel, Stone, Consumptions, Scirrhus Humours, Ulcers, Cancers, &c. which originate from one or other of the

above mentioned causes. A treatise on Mineral Waters, and lastly his complete plan of the machinery of his apparatus, and its appendages, accompanied with every requisite explanation. All these when, published he shall consider as the grand completion of his labours. And then he adds, death cannot come to him too soon, as he exults in the idea of leaving a son who will tread in his father's steps.

Before we enter upon an analysis of the present work, it may be necessary to inform those who live at a great distance from the capital, that Dr. Dominiceti, a noble Venetian, in the year 1755, established a medical apparatus at Bristol (being the first of the kind in Europe) for the cure of a great number of diseases by vapour baths, fumigations, &c. when all other remedies have failed.

In 1764, he removed to London, and brought with him well attested certificates of upwards of 500 singular cures performed by means of his inventions on patients before deemed incurable. He has since resided at Chelsea, where has been in a constant course of practice on the same plan with the greatest success, and has fitted up another apparatus under his son's management in Panton square.

The present publication is chiefly calculated to recommend his plan, and to demonstrate the success of it, in a vast variety of cases; and also to point out the opposition he has met with from many of the faculty, whom he treats with great severity.

The greatest authorities ancient and modern recommend the use of medical baths and fumigations, and Dr. Dominiceti very properly quotes those from Pliny, down to those eminent English capital medical writers and physicians Drs. Sutherland, Cheyne, and Lucas, and the only question remaining is, whether Dominiceti's baths and apparatus were perfect, and himself properly skilled in the application of them. In support of the affirmative, he has constantly submitted them and his conduct to the inspection of the most eminent men in the faculty, and of persons of the first rank in this kingdom, also to many learned and illustrious foreigners. All that remains to be done therefore on our part is, to refer every person who finds either himself or any of his friends to be in situations requiring medical aid, to read the book, and let the doctor speak for himself, especially as he has many enemies, and is likely to increase them by declaring open war against the faculty, some few excepted. No doubt can be entertained of his great merit, but his vain glory and pomposity are ill adapted to the genius of this country. His display of his armorial genealogy, and his list of great and noble personages who have dined with him, are mean pieces of ostentation. His sentiments are likewise too warm, and unluckily he has omitted the greatest defect in the

the medical department in this country—which as a foreigner he would certainly have mentioned, if it had not applied to himself as well as the whole tribe of physical people in England. Their fees are all too high, and want regulating by law. Two thirds of the the persons labouring under diseases which his baths and fumigations would cure cannot afford his terms as set forth in his publications, and the doctor well knows that if he had staid in Italy or Germany, he would not have been paid more than shillings and crowns in lieu of the guineas he charges and receives in England. Let him live less sumptuously and court the great less (whose promises he allows are fallacious) by splendid entertainments—and he will be enabled to lower his terms, in which case, no opposition of the faculty will prevent his success, and an ample fortune in reward for his real merit.

XVI. *The Adventures of a Hackney-Coach.*

THE rapidity with which this amusing pocket volume has passed through three editions, must have excited the curiosity of those who have not read it, to receive some account of it from the monthly reviewers of literary productions. For this reason, over-charged as we are with the publications in the two last months, and under a necessity of postponing articles of more consequence, we think ourselves obliged to give our humble opinion of this lively *jeu d'esprit*. It is a happy imitation of the wit and sensibility of Sterne, with this great advantage over the original, that it is perfectly chaste, and calculated to infuse the most liberal sentiments, and to excite us to the practice of every moral virtue.

The plan of the *Adventures of a Hackney Coach* is taken from the adventures of a black coat, a guinea, a bank note, &c. The power of delineating the characters of the temporary occupiers of the coach being admitted as a justifiable licence granted to a fertile imagination, we are to proceed to the execution of the design. Sketches of forty characters are comprised in this little volume, mostly drawn from the life, and where the shroud is stripped from the dead, it is only to expose those defects which adulation, bribery, or affinity have extolled into virtues. Or to give to the world a knowledge of those amiable qualities, which were obscured by certain vulgar prejudices against either the person or the profession of the owner.

“Garrick’s farewell”—and “Ned Shuter and his farewell,” are cases in point, to use a lawyer’s phrase. No man ever gave poor Ned credit for any virtue upon earth; when it was said, he was a good comedian and a jovial companion, his eulogy was closed; no more was expected from him.—

Now we are informed that he had a soul
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superior to most men; that his feelings were alive to the most distant calls of indigence; and that he suffered himself to want rather than not relieve. Garrick was deservedly respected and esteemed, but it was not sufficient with some men, to allow, what was never disputed, that he was the first actor in the world—their idol must be acknowledged also to be one of the best of men. Now let us attend to our miniature painter:—“He was a wonderful actor! the mirror of our immortal Shakespeare, in whom we saw the life and soul of his matchless muse. Divest him of this, what was he? Was he an honest man? Yes, simply so. Where are his good actions? Do they consist in cruel oppression and sordid avarice? Fie on him, they are rank weeds. Do they consist in patronising flatterers, the weathercocks of indigence? Call me the children of affliction from the cave of obscurity; see what a crowd lay their sufferings at his door! Observe that pensive genius wrapt in the gloom of pining anguish, the years of his captivity crowded on him so fast, that his abilities perished almost unnoticed, in the wreck of oppression, before this mock monarch quitted his mimic kingdom. What is his name? Lee. See his *Ranger*, *Benedict*, *Iago*, *Pierre*, *Wolsey*, and *Richard*; where lay the superiority? Criticism was puzzled to find it out. Did he use him cruelly? So tyrannically, that when he found him treading close on his heels in the publick favour, he engaged him at a great salary for a number of years at his theatre, and exhibited him in the cyphers of the stage; such as the prince in *Romeo and Juliet*, while himself played *Romeo*. In this manner did he exercise his monarchical tyranny, till he reduced him in public estimation to the applause of a scene-shifter.—Hundreds can authenticate my assertion.—

“Is this the object of universal admiration! Observe that literary being with the manuscript—what says he? That he gave him a comedy, highly approved by his ingenious friends, which he kept till the next season, and then returned it with a compliment to the author on his abilities, and his judicious advice to amend and correct it; at the same time he stripped it of its most brilliant thoughts, and tortured the poor man’s ears next season with the plagiarism in a piece from his own manufactory at Hampton. What said Moslop of him? That the best critics of the age could get him to say only—*The man had some genius*.—Then where lies this man’s munificence, his honesty, and loud boasted virtues! Shame on the world! Tell me ye puffing tribe, is this his liberality? Ye who partook of his bounty, such a number of years, disclose the popular secret. What, all mute! Is Lear then, abated of

all his train? His office of bribery is closed, and the pen of dissimulation is employed for a new master.—He made the ingenious Mr. Cunningham a present of two guineas for the dedication of his poems to him! Excellent patron! how I envy thee thy liberality of soul!—The public did not reward thee so, for thy flowers from the foot of Parnassus—they were lavish in their praises on him—a century will shew which blooms longest.” The sketches we have taken the liberty to borrow in the first part of our magazine, together with the above contrast, we hope will be sufficient to recommend this agreeable literary companion to the good natured and the candid.

XVII. *Letters on several Subjects, by the Rev. Martin Sherlock, A. M. Chaplain to the Earl of Bristol.* 12mo.

These entertaining letters are chiefly upon subjects of taste and criticism, and the author tells us, that he has written in Italian, in English, and in French: that the reviewers of France, Italy, and England have criticised his writings, and have all agreed in one point, in allowing him *good taste*. We beg to be excepted, not having yet gratified the author's superlative vanity by such assent. He says further, that in charging him with vanity (see our review of letters from an English traveller, in our Magazine for February last, p. 90.) we have made an attack upon his person, and he appeals to his friends to prove whether he is a proud or a vain man. In the name of criticism, what has a censure upon the vain, self-confident, arrogant style of a writer to do with his person? When an author relates a conversation between himself and the king of Prussia in the same familiar style and manner as if he had been leaning over a gate and talking to his carpenter, we do not mean to carry the idea of a perfumed fop, admiring himself from top to toe, and thinking every woman is in love with him, as that every man considers him as one of the most elegant and accomplished gentlemen of the age; but we mean to say, that there is a literary *beau-seur*, pride, and arrogance in wanting to make the world believe, that the *Grand Frederick* should *sans façon* (we must let you have a little of your favourite French) enter into such a conversation with you, and in such a manner as you relate in the first letter of your present publication.

The distinction which our author makes between *genius* and *wit*, forms the basis of a criticism in these letters, upon a great number of authors ancient and modern. “Genius is but another word for invention, it is the union of a sound judgement and a superior imagination. Originality is its infallible criterion.” Tried by this standard, we are told, “The greatest effort of genius that perhaps was ever made, was forming the

plan of *Clarissa Harlow*—the second was executing that plan.” Then comes, “*Nourjahed*, a romance, written by Mrs. Sheridan, one of the first female geniuses that ever wrote!” O rare Richardson! O rare Mrs. Sheridan! and O rare Critick! is all we shall say upon this head.

But Mr. Sherlock proceeds thus:—“Many people consider sensibility as a part of genius: they mistake. Sensibility is a distinct faculty, very distinct indeed; for it belongs to the soul, with which genius has no connexion.” Voltaire, according to this critic, was the first *belle esprit* that ever lived. But he had no genius. Four letters are destined to the arduous task of maintaining this ill-founded assertion. What sort of a reader of Voltaire's works must that man be, who cannot discover originality in many parts! “Addison and Dryden mistook the distinction of *true wit*. It is compounded of imagination and judgement, but it is not genius, they are two distinct things. Sterne and Voltaire were wits but not geniuses.” Yet in another place, he allows that *Sterne* had *some* genius. “Wit prevails in France; genius in England.” Why? “Because a Frenchman never tastes malt liquor, he eats no butter, and his bread is light; the meat is not near so fat as it is here, and it is much better dressed; the sauces are poignant and not greasy; he eats a great deal of soup and light vegetables; he drinks in moderation, as much wine and water as is necessary to dilute his dinner, and then he takes as much *good* wine, coffee, and *liqueurs* as is necessary to heat his stomach, and quicken the circulation of his blood, and no more. Add to this the pureness of the air, and the *light* society of the most amiable women in the world, &c.” Mr. Sherlock glories in being an Irishman, and possibly may be fond of blunders, for in another letter he says the English women are the most amiable of any in the world.

The reviewers of France, Italy, and England all agree that our author has *good taste*. “The three great points on which good taste depends, are *truth*, *decency*, and *good sense*,” by this your own standard, we venture to declare that you do not possess good taste, for your memory is so treacherous that in some of your letters you accuse Lord Bolingbroke, Swift, and Pope of indecency, and indelicacy, and quote double entendres, or inuendos from the last, yet in others you are guilty of much greater yourself, for the sake of a witty turn. The reader is desired to compare p. 129, with the first lines of p. 116, and p. 187. In a word, we may honestly pronounce the following sentence on these letters—They are witty, they are pretty.—But, according to the critic's own definition, they are neither works of genius nor of good taste.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

VERSES

Sent to a Young Lady, with an Ode to
CONTENT.

POETS, my fair, but speak from what
they feel,
Their verse the latent principles reveal.
Hence in bold words and lofty sounding
phrase,
Godlike ambition challenges her praise;
While in soft, solemn strains, mournfully
slow,
Sweet elegy repeats the writer's woe.
Content can only peaceful breasts inspire.—
O thou! whose love first wak'd the warb-
ling lyre,
While all to cheat the tedious hours away
Of absence, on the plaintive strings I play,
If ought of merit in these lines appear,
They boast from thee the bright impress to
bear;
But if unfaithful to the touch divine,
Irregular, or weak, the fault is mine.

To CONTENT, an Ode.

CONTENT, thou bright celestial maid!
By all the world unceasingly desir'd,
Say, on what favour'd bosom laid?
Ah say, to what enrapturing scene retir'd?
—Sweet inmate of the virtuous mind,
Estrang'd from ev'ry earth-born care—
on high,
Thy sober triumphs, joys refin'd,
Glad the wide-bosom of eternity.
What is all this bustling life, [woe?
This round of fleeting joys and lasting
Virtue and vice at endless strife,
With evil stain each gift of heav'n below.
Search all the vast terrene around,
No state of constant bliss was e'er survey'd;
But wakeful passions still surround,
But anxious fears their train malignant
spread.
Yet oft from heav'n her, fixed seat,
Contentment deigns descend an earthly
guest—
Pleas'd in the noiseless green retreat,
Of freedom, truth, and innocence to rest:
In such a scene, O charming power,
With A—ders—n thy best lov'd fav'rite
near,
How sweet has pass'd the tranquil hour,
In friendship's pure delights and love
sincere.

AN ELEGY.

On the Death of a ROBIN.

WHEN first in icy chains the bill
was bound, [ground,
And Winter's snow obscur'd the frozen

Phæbus in fiery car began to rise,
And ruddy morning gilt the eastern skies,
A hapless robin, pinch'd by winter's pow'r,
Approach'd an hospitable farmer's door,
Chirp'd on the gate, and skip'd it to and fro,
In vain, for meat, explor'd the drifts of snow.
Kind goody saw, in pity to his fate,
Invites the shiv'ring stranger from the gate;
The casement drew, and on the table spread,
To Robin's joy, the ready crumbled bread;
He saw the precious meal with longing

eyes,
By hunger press'd, in at the window flies
With panting heart, and picks the wel-
come prize.

In harmless confidence at length grown bold,
He hops around the dresser uncontroll'd;
Oft ducks his head, to thank the friendly
wife, [life.

Whose gen'rous pity sav'd poor Robin's
Grimalkin now his whiskers lick'd for joy,
Then squatted close, the chirper to destroy.
The wanton warbler skip'd from chair to
chair, [there.

Puss too he saw, but thought no murth'rer
Mistaken bird! Grimalkin sprung on him,
And tore the trembling songster limb from
limb.

Thus Robin dy'd: (his exit serv'd to show
How fleet our joys, how short the bliss be-
low.

To-day we revel in the pomp of state,
To-morrow fall, the wayward sport of fate.)

The dame saw this, her grief could only
say,
Alas, poor robin! Oh unhappy day.
And o'er his poor remains o'erspread the
clay.

Now Goody Bell (but what can that avail)
To ev'ry trav'ler tells the mournful tale.
A youth pass'd by, who, griev'd by Robin's
fall, [wall,
Sung thus; and wrote upon the adjoining

THIS EPI TAPH.

KNOW, reader, know before you go,
Poor Robin-red-breast lies,
Beneath this clay; alack a day!
Cut off amidst his joys.

Goody can tell how Robin fell,
Who wish'd his life to save;
And here she says, poor Robin lays,
For Goody dug his grave.

Then, stranger, here let fall a tear,
Or sympathizing sigh;
Though now too late, t' avert his fate,
Alas, poor Robin! cry.

J. ATKINSON.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

Monday, April 2.



ON Friday morning about seven o'clock came on at Warwick, before Mr. Justice Buller, the trial of John Donellan, Esq. for the murder of Sir Theodosius Boughton, Bart. The depositions of the most material witnesses were in substance as follows:

The first witness was Mr. Powel, an apothecary at Rugby, within three miles of Lawford-Hall, where the late Sir Theodosius Boughton resided at the time of his death. He was employed by the deceased to cure him of a venereal complaint which he had contracted immediately before his application to him; but it was very slight, and by no means a continuation of any old disorder of that kind, as had been, he believed, often represented. He administered cooling physick to him for three weeks; after which, supposing that his patient was in no further need of medicine, he suspended his application; but in about a fortnight afterwards, on a trifling swelling arising in his groin, he again administered some draughts, which were of the most gentle and innocent kind. They consisted of four doses, and were composed, two of them of manna and salts only, the other of rhubarb and jalap, 15 grains each. The last dose which he sent him was on the 29th of August, the day before the death of Sir Theodosius, by William Frost, a servant to Lady Boughton. He also saw the deceased the same day, who was at that time in perfect health and spirits. The day following, being Wednesday the 30th of August, he was sent for by Lady Boughton to Lawford-Hall, by the said William Frost, who had come for the draught the preceding day. It was nine o'clock when he arrived there, and when he went into Sir Theodosius's room, which he did immediately on his arrival, he found that he had been dead above an hour. Captain Donellan accompanied him into the room; but though a medical man, asked him no questions concerning the event which had taken place; but on being interrogated as to the nature of his death by the witness, Capt. Donellan said, that Sir Theodosius had died in convulsions, and wished to make him, the witness believe, that the cause of it was cold, for that he was an imprudent young man, and took no care of himself. The body bore no appearance of distortion when he saw it, and the bottles which contained the

draughts were not then in the room. The witness now produced two bottles in court, exactly of the same colour, but differing very much in their smell and taste, and in the effects of their ingredients; the one was composed of 15 grains of rhubarb, and an equal quantity of jalap, with two drachms of nutmeg water, and ditto of simple liquid. The other had the same ingredients in it, but had also an infusion of laurel water, a water distilled from the laurel leaf. The first of these, he said, was perfectly innocent, the other the strongest poison that could be administered.

Lady Boughton was now called, and upon being questioned by the counsel with respect to her son's age, fortune, &c. replied, that he was 20 on the 3d of August, the month in which he died; his fortune was 2000l. per annum, the major part of which, at his decease, was to devolve to his sister, wife to the prisoner at the Bar; that Capt. Donellan came to Lawford-Hall in 1778, and remained there from that time till the death of Sir Theodosius. That he always described her son to her as being in a bad state of health, and so much affected with a particular disorder that his life was in danger; and that upon her proposing to leave Lawford-Hall, for some time, to go to Bath, the prisoner, who had been just describing her son's ill health, said to her, "Do not leave Lawford-Hall, for you do not know what may happen." That on the Tuesday before his death, Sir Theodosius went a fishing, and took the gardener and coachman with him; he came home about nine, and went to bed soon afterwards, having first requested Lady Boughton to lend him her servant to go a fishing with him in the morning, and to come and give him his physick herself, as he liked best to receive it from her; and that he was in perfect health and spirits both that night and the next morning; at seven, when they had some conversation about a net which he intended to take with him a fishing; after which he asked for his physick, and shewed her where the bottles stood. He first requested her, however, to get him a bit of cheese before he took it, which she did, then took down the bottles, and read the labels, which were, "purging draughts for Sir Theodosius Boughton." She then poured one of them into a tea-cup; but as Sir Theodosius observed that she had not shaken it, he requested her to return it into the bottle and shake it. She did so, and gave it him to drink, which he did accordingly; saying at the same time that the

to be

taste of it was extremely nauseous. For her part, the smell of it suggested to her the idea of bitter almonds.

The two different bottles which had been produced in court by Mr. Powell were now presented to her ladyship, and she was asked to inform the court which of them resembled in smell that which she gave her son. Having smelt each, she said "this is it which resembles the smell of that I gave my son." This bottle being presented to the gentlemen of the faculty, proved to be that which had the decoction of laurel leaves infused in it.

Lady Boughton being asked what happened after her son had taken the draught, she answered, he observed he did not think he should be able to keep it on his stomach, he struggled very much, guggled in his stomach, and appeared in convulsions. In about ten minutes, however, he appeared more composed, and she left him. In about five minutes she returned again to his room, and found him in a dreadful situation, with his eyes fixed upwards, his teeth clenched, his stomach heaving violently, and froth issuing from his mouth.

Lady Boughton immediately sent a message to Mr. Powell to obtain all the assistance she could. In about five minutes afterwards she saw Capt. Donellan, and informed him of the melancholy and unaccountable accident, and he went with her into Sir Theodosius's room; there she told him it had all happened from what had been given in the bottle, and that she believed the contents of that bottle would have been strong enough to have poisoned a dog. Upon her saying this, the prisoner asked, where the bottles were; she told him; upon which he seized one of them, and immediately poured some water into it, rinsed it, and then poured it into a basin of dirty water. She asked him why he did this? and said, it was very improper to touch the bottles, or any thing in the room, till the apothecary arrived, that he might see the true state of every thing, and judge accordingly. He took no notice of what she said, but snatched the other bottle also, and rinsed it in a similar manner. Upon her asking him the reason of this conduct again, and urging it more strongly, he replied, he only did it to taste the contents, and afterwards put his finger to the last bottle, and then to his mouth, but did not taste the first bottle.

Two maid-servants, Sarah Blundell and Catharine Amos, came into the room, upon which the prisoner ordered Sarah Blundell to take away the bottles and clean the room. Lady Boughton took the bottles out of her hand, when she was going to remove them, and bid her let them alone. The prisoner insisted, however, that the room should be cleaned, on which the bottles and other

things were at last removed. Sir Theodosius died soon after.

Lady B. said that Sir Theodosius died on Wednesday the 30th of August, and was buried on the Wednesday following; and that she was present with Capt. Donellan at an examination held by the coroner's inquest, and when she mentioned that circumstance about the washing of the bottles, Capt. Donellan pulled her by the sleeve, and seemed to wish her not to mention it. When they returned home, the Captain said to Mrs. Donellan, that Lady B. had been forward in mentioning the circumstance concerning the washing of the bottles, which she had no occasion to do.

Lady B. being asked if she recollected a quarrel her son had at Bath and another at Rugby, and whether Capt. D. did not interpose on both occasions to prevent the consequences? She said she did remember that at Bath, and she believed the same at Rugby. Being questioned how the Captain and her son generally agreed? She said they were perpetually haggling with each other.

Catharine Amos was next called. She said she was cook-maid to Lady Boughton. She corroborated part of Lady B's evidence with respect to the effects of the poison on Sir Theodosius, and added, that a few days after his death the prisoner brought her a still to clean, and desired that it might not be suffered to rust. She had seen the prisoner work at this still. He used to lock himself up in a room, which was called his room, though he did not sleep in it, excepting only when Mrs. Donellan was lying-in, and he was known to be at this still for hours together.

Dr. Ratary, physician, Mr. Wilmer, surgeon, Dr. Ash, physician, and Dr. Parsons, professor of anatomy in Oxford, all gave their opinion, that the deceased had died of the poison contained in the bottle which held the laurel water, the most fatal and expeditious of all poisons.

The evidence for the prosecution ceased here, and the prisoner was then called upon for his defence. He presented a written paper, which was read by the clerk of the crown, and contained in substance nearly as follows: "that many false reports had been circulated concerning him in the various news-papers in town and country, equally injurious to his honour, and dangerous to his safety, and that he had undeservedly laboured under a load of prejudice, which no man he believed before him had ever sustained, or had at least been tried under. He hoped, however, that the integrity and justice of the judge and jury would interpose to relieve him from the effects of those unprovoked aspersions, and that he should receive from their hands that justification which he was conscious he had the most indisputable

disputable right to. When he first married to the family of the Boughtons, he did it on the most liberal principles, and in the most generous manner in the world, for he bound himself under restrictions to his wife, that he could not receive even a life enjoyment of any estate of her's, either actual or in expectancy; what inducement, therefore, could he have for the perpetration of so cruel and horrid a deed, when no advantage could be derived to himself from it? He had always lived in the most perfect harmony and friendship with the late Sir Theodosius Boughton, and had given many proofs of it by having interferred to reconcile his differences and keep him out of danger. This was not the conduct of a person who wished to deprive another of his life."

Witnesses were now called on the part of the defendant: the first was Andrew Miller, postmaster of Rugby, and Mr. Loggie, attorney, who deposed to the prisoner's interference in two quarrels between Sir Theodosius and two other persons, and that by Capt. D.'s means they were both peaceably ended.

The evidence on both sides was now concluded, and the judge entered upon his charge. The jury withdrew after the charge was finished, and having retired for about six minutes, returned with their verdict, pronouncing the prisoner guilty of the charge with which he stood accused. The judge then proceeded to pronounce the following sentence, addressed to the prisoner at the bar. "That you, John Donellan, be taken to the place from whence you came, and that on Monday next you be carried from the prison to the place of execution, there to be hanged by the neck till your body be dead, which is then to be cut down and given to the surgeons to be dissected and anatomized."

The following are some particulars respecting the execution of Capt. Donellan: Immediately after his conviction, a divine, accompanied by a particular friend of the prisoners went to see him, and to all appearance he was resigned to his unhappy fate. It was urged to him, that as the evidence had been so clear, a denial of the fact would be looked upon by the world as a mean prevarication, and would induce people to throw additional insult upon his memory. To this observation he answered, he could not help any man's conclusions; he knew his own heart, and would, with his last breath, assert his innocence. Some few unguarded and unpremeditated expressions, aggravated by falsehoods, which were sworn at his trial, having induced a jury to take his life; but time he said, would do him justice, and prove him an injured man. Perceiving the gentlemen in astonishment at this conversation, he added, that he should dedicate the next day (Sunday) to the purpose of drawing up an answer to, and a refutation of, the

evidence, and should leave it with a friend, who he had no doubt would comply with the last request he should make, that of seeing it correctly published. He was asked, whether he had not a desire to see his wife, and take a last farewell. To this he hastily replied, I do beseech you let me not hear again of this: If she does not come I shall die composed. On Sunday evening he deposited his case with a gentleman of Coventry, who assisted him in his trial, with an earnest request that he would publish it. He then gave some directions relative to the adjustment of the sad operation, which was to take place in the morning, and appeared composed.

At seven o'clock next day, he was carried to the place of execution in a mourning coach, followed by a hearse, and the sheriff's officers in deep mourning; as he went on he frequently put his head out of the coach, desiring the prayers of the people around him. On his arrival at the place of execution, he alighted from the coach, and ascending a few steps of the ladder, prayed for a considerable time, and then joined in the usual service with an appearance of devotion; he then in an audible voice, addressed the spectators in the following terms: "That as he was then going to appear before God, to whom all deceit was known; he solemnly declared, that he was innocent of the crime for which he was to suffer; that he had drawn up a vindication of himself, which he hoped the world would believe, for it was of more consequence to him to speak truth than falsehood; and he had no doubt, but that time would reveal the many mysteries that had arisen in his trial, and prove that he fell a sacrifice to the malice of his ———." After praying fervently some time, he let his handkerchief fall, a signal agreed upon between him and the executioner, and was launched into eternity. After hanging the usual time, the body was put into a black coffin, and conveyed to the Town-hall to be dissected. He was dressed in a suit of mourning.

Mrs. Donnellan visited her unfortunate husband four different times during his confinement, and he appeared to be affectionate and tender; but as soon as he was condemned, he could not bear to hear her name mentioned.

So little apprehension did Captain Donellan entertain for the event of his trial, and so little did he expect the fatal issue that in fact attended it, that he had actually made an engagement with a gentleman, who made him a visit in prison, to come up to London with him on the very Monday which, unfortunately for him, proved the last day of his earthly peregrination.

The captain had such supreme command over

over every thing at Lawford-Hall, that he made it a practice to open every letter that came to Lady Boughton, and if he thought proper, to answer it; the only opponent he had in abridging his authority was the unfortunate Sir Theodosius. The variance which subsisted between them was once carried to such a height, that the latter sent for a number of friends to turn the captain out of the house.

Captain Donegan having been many years a constant frequenter of all publick places, and master of the ceremonies at the Pantheon and Brighthelmstone, was almost universally known.

THURSDAY 19.

It is in contemplation to abolish the old mode of raising the militia in the city of London by substitutes, and to model an association of the inhabitants upon a military plan, to be called out in case of necessity.

SATURDAY 21.

East-India-House, April 19, 1781.

The 24th of July, 1780, Advice was received at Fort St. George, that Hyder Ali's cavalry had entered the Carnatic in different places; whereupon the troops in cantonment were ordered to assemble at St. Thomas's Mount, and a strong detachment under Col. Baillie, who commanded in the Guntoor Circar, was ordered to the presidency. In the mean time Hyder himself, with the main body of his army, entered by the pass of Chamgamah, reduced Pollour, Chittapat, and Arnee, and on the 22d of August sat down before Arcot.

The 26th of August Sir Hector Monro took the field, and moved towards Conjeveram.

The 6th of September the general was informed, that a large detachment from Hyder's army had attacked Col. Baillie at Perambancum, and been repulsed; but as Col. Baillie was thereby weakened, he found it not in his power to join the general. It was therefore resolved to re-inforce Col. Baillie with a strong detachment, and Col. Fletcher was ordered on that service.

The 10th of September the general was informed, that Colonel Baillie had been attacked and entirely defeated; whereupon it was resolved to fall back to Chingleput, and afterwards to St. Thomas's Mount, where General Monro arrived the 14th of September.

The loss sustained by the unfortunate defeat of Lieutenant-Colonel Baillie's detachment, amounts in killed, wounded, and prisoners to about 508 Europeans, and 3300 Seapoys.

So soon as the intelligence of the above disaster reached Madras, requisition was made to Bengal for a suitable re-enforcement to be sent from thence with all expedition; whereupon it was resolved, that a supply of money should be sent to the relief of Fort

St. George, and that a large detachment of European infantry and artillery should also proceed thither immediately; and likewise that Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote should sail directly to take upon himself the command of the army on the coast.

It was also resolved to detach a large body of Seapoys for the further protection and defence of the country, so soon as the season should permit of their marching by land.

In consequence of the above resolutions, General Coote left Calcutta the 13th of October, 1780, and arrived at Fort St. George the 5th of November following, with two companies of European artillery, 660 Lascars, six companies of European infantry, and one company of volunteers; but Arcot had unfortunately surrendered to Hyder two days before the arrival of General Coote at Madras.

The army under General Coote was formed into three grand divisions on Choultry-Plain, between three and four miles southward of Madras: during the north-east monsoon the general took up his residence with one of them, in order to be in readiness to embrace the first opportunity that should offer of gaining advantage over the enemy, and has given the strongest assurance that his utmost endeavours shall be used to re-establish the interest of the company, and to support the honour of the British Arms on the coast; and he hopes by the next opportunity to be able to transmit more agreeable accounts.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE

Extraordinary.

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1781.

Admiralty-Office, April 23.

CAPTAIN DOUGLAS, of his Majesty's ship *The Venus*, arrived at this office yesterday afternoon from St. Eustatius, with despatches from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knight of the Bath, and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copies:

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich at St. Eustatius, March 17, 1781.

I am happy in congratulating their lordships, that in addition to the Islands of St. Eustatius, St. Martin's, Saba, and the French Island of St. Bartholomew (which surrendered yesterday) has been added to his Majesty's dominions the very valuable acquisition of the two Dutch colonies of Demerary and Iffiquibo, upon the Spanish main; and although those colonies had surrendered upon the supposed terms given to St. Eustatius, yet General Vaughan and myself thought they ought to be put quite on

on a different footing, and not treated as an island, whose inhabitants, though belonging to a state, who by public treaty was bound to assist Great Britain against her avowed enemies, had nevertheless openly assisted her public enemy, and the rebels to her state, with every necessary and implement of war and provisions, perfidiously breaking the treaties they had sworn to maintain.

We, therefore, to ease the minds of the inhabitants of those colonies, and to enable them to experience the happiness and security of British government, dispatched their deputies back with the enclosed terms, which we flatter ourselves will meet with his Majesty's royal approbation.

Great merit is due to General Cunningham, Governor of Barbadoes, who sent a summons by Captain Pender, of his majesty's sloop Barbuda, and The Surprise, Captain Day, whom I had ordered to be stationed off that coast, in order to blockade those rivers.

Enclosed I have the honour to send their lordships an account of the present infant produce of the colonies of Demerary and Iſsequibo, as given me by the gentlemen sent as deputies to General Vaughan and myself.

These colonies, in the hands of Great-Britain, if properly encouraged, in a few

years will employ more ships, and produce more revenue to the crown, than all the British West-India Islands united.

P. S. The Dutch ships seized by the privateers at Demerary are droits to the Admiralty, the privateers having no commission to take them.

Extract of another Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, at St. Eustatius, March 17, 1781.

THE surrender of the island of St. Bartholomew will prevent the French privateers from sheltering themselves under it, and distressing the trade of his majesty's subjects.

The capture of St. Eustatius has distressed the French islands beyond conception: they are greatly in want of every species of provisions and stores; I will use my best endeavours to blockade them in such a manner as I hope will prevent their receiving any. The only danger is from the British islands, whose merchants, regardless of the duty they owe their country, have already contracted with the enemy to supply them with provisions and naval stores. My utmost attention shall be used to prevent their treason taking place.

[The same Gazette likewise contains lists of ships and vessels taken at the mouth of Demerary river, and in the river Iſsequibo.]

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Review of Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Vols. II and III, will be ready for our next month's publication. The attention bestowed by the Editor in reading works of such consequence, it is imagined will be deemed a valid reason for its not having appeared sooner, by our learned correspondent T. L.

The third Volume of Warton's History of English Poetry, is likewise under consideration, and will form another article of our next Review. Likewise the letters from an English Traveller in Spain, on the origin and progress of Poetry in that kingdom.

The Wake, a new Ballad, by Mr. Le Moine in our next.

The Hint about the Government Annuities shall be attended to.

The short account of the behaviour of the Anglesea Militia is not adapted to the nature of our Work, and besides, being only one side of the question, would on that account alone be inadmissible.

Our female Correspondent A. E. is respectfully informed, that it being the request of a number of Ladies to see the Effects of Curiosity in our next, we are obliged to prefer that piece to the Generous Enemies, from the Theatre of Education.

The Review of Lord North's Administration is come to hand, and will make its appearance in our next.

London May 17th

Mons^r VESTRIS, Jun^r.



THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A beautiful Engraving of MONSIEUR VESTRIS, Junior,

AND

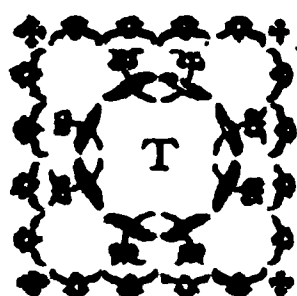
A new and accurate MAP of WEST-FLORIDA.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR MAY, 1781.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
ANECDOTES OF MONS. VESTRIS, JUNIOR:

(*With an elegant Portrait from the Life.*)



HERE is a distinction to be made between the title of the father, whose memoirs and astonishing features we gave in our last, and the son. The father being an Italian, is addressed by the title of *Signor*, while the son is called *Monsieur*; it remains to account for this in a natural manner, as most titles generally are accounted for, but more especially those of some of our British dukes. Know then, gentle reader, that the power of sympathetic attraction drew to a close connection, the God of Dance, Signor Vestris, and the Goddess of Dance, *Madame Allard*, a most celebrated performer on the Italian theatre at Paris.

Their co-operations upon the stage were the admiration of all Paris, and gratitude inspired them with the idea of making some permanent return to the public for the constant applause they received. The God of Dance is sublime in all his ideas, and what could be more divine, more truly imitative of the ancient deities, than "to stamp an image of himself." Pardon the hyperbole—but the birth of a young Alexander, or of a young Vestris, is not to be announced in the dirty stile of a Tyburn Chronicle!

We shall see by the sequel that his father, the most vain and arrogant of mortal beings, thought as we do—For he named him *Augustus*, and this according to the laudable custom of France, with respect to bastards, was the only name he was known by till he was about fourteen years of age, when dancing one evening, remarkably well, before his father, who was his master, he resolved on the next day,

which was the anniversary of his birth, to confer upon the youth an extraordinary honour—the inauguration to which, we shall give in the original, for the benefit of all the masters and mistresses of boarding schools, and all the grown gentlemen and ladies of this land, who read, translate, or chatter French.

Vestris, sen. Auguste mon fils.

Auguste. Papa!

Vestris, sen. Je vais vous donner un cadeau plus superbe que vous ne puissiez imaginer!

Auguste. Quelle cadeau mon pere—des diamans?

Vestris, sen. Non mon fils, c'est un cadeau plus superbe—c'est—le nom de Vestris!

Which dialogue may be reduced in plain English to the father's informing his son, that he would make him a richer present on his birth-day than he could imagine; the son concluded it was a casket of diamonds, but the father informs him, it is more *superb*!—it is the name of Vestris!

In fact, such was the general prepossession in favour of a youth, who had been taught by the *God of Dance*, that his first appearance on the stage was rewarded with the loudest applause, and the father struck with the conscious pride of having hit upon the means of transmitting his name to posterity, burst into a flood of tears, and retired *fainting* from the too pathetic scene.

Young Vestris, however, does not answer all the expectations of his divine father. There is an alloy of the secondary aid, which nature requires in the performance of her miracles—he has too much of the mother in him. In short, he is neither an Adonis, nor

the *Apollo Belvidere*. He is rather short in stature, cradle-spoiled in his shape, and rather pleasing than graceful in his deportment. But his agility is amazing. In England, he might pass for a first rate dancer if the God of Dance was returned to his paradise; but at Paris, his father's heaven, he is only a fourth rate dancer.

Our young adventurer, however, being but nineteen years of age, and having tasted the sweets of English pro-

fusion, which flows in copious streams to foreigners, but is pent up, by flood-gates, from their countrymen, will no doubt study to improve himself; and in another season or two, if King *Louis*, will be so obliging, as to keep *Dieu Vostre* to himself, the young man may reap a plentiful harvest, and carry to France a sufficient sum to enable him to build a *chateau à la campagne*, and to call it *La folie Anglaise*—The country-house, raised by English folly.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLIV.

Νυν δε οκ τινι εδελαν ἀρετήν ἄνευ τῆς φρονήσεως συζηται.

NICOMACH.

“ Now there cannot exist any one virtue without Prudence.”

A Curious foreigner, who has obtained very comfortable encouragement in England, has published a book, in which he endeavours to shew, that most of the discoveries in philosophy, science, and the arts, which are attributed to the moderns, are indeed borrowed from the ancients.

Without meaning to affect, being altogether convinced by that writer, I confess I am more and more of opinion that the wisest maxims are very old ones; for, that mankind have, in ages very early with respect to ours, observed by their natural sagacity, what is solidly true, and of consequence permanent.

Accordingly in the *ethicks* preserved to us by *Nicomachus*, and illustrated by the paraphrase of *Andronicus Rhodius*, we find the human virtues, independent of revealed excellence, as well explained and recommended to our practice, as in any treatise whatever.

Of these, I have been peculiarly pleased with Prudence; and shall therefore make it the subject of this paper. It is said, “ *Nullum numen abest si sit Prudentia*—There is nothing propitious wanting if there be Prudence.” May I not hope then to be inspired with genius while I write of that quality? But to consider the proverb in its usual acceptation. A friend of mine of most distinguished abilities, remarked that it affirms too much; for undoubtedly there may be Prudence, where there is an absence of many bright and valuable qualities. But, said he, the proposition varied is true, that “ *Nullum*

numen adest si non sit Prudentia—There is nothing propitious if there be not Prudence,” which is just the thought in *Nicomachus* that I have chosen for my motto, “ Now there cannot exist any one virtue without Prudence.”

Swift has treated Prudence with contempt, as a dull sneaking quality; and in this he has been followed by numbers who have been glad under the cover of such authority to hide their vices and follies; and to assume a certain vain glory, as if they could have acted much better, had it been worth their while, and had they not been of a more gay and generous cast of mind than others.

Swift and his followers have not understood Prudence; but have mistaken for it the bastard imposture selfish cunning, which is undoubtedly both mean and hateful. Whereas Prudence, in the genuine and large sense of the word, is a capital virtue, being no less than the habitual power of managing to the best advantage all our talents, and adapting our conduct to circumstances in the most effectual manner.

In the 13th chapter of the 6th book of the *Ethicks*, from which I have taken my motto, the distinction between σοφία Wisdom and φρονεσις Prudence is well pointed out. The first is a speculative theory of what is proper and good; the other is the cause of action. Now, says our author, men are not readier to do what is just and honourable, by knowing what should be done, no more than their bodies

are

are made sound and healthy by their having a skill in what will produce such salutary effects. All depends upon use, upon habit, just as a man never can excell in gymnastick exercises by knowing ever so perfectly how they are performed, but must acquire facility by practice. The late worthy Mr. Harris of Salisbury, whose mind was impregnated with the mildest Greek philosophy, says in one of his treatises, that "man is nothing but by habit." But it is Prudence which enables us to form right habits in every way.

Prudence, therefore, as I understand it, may be defined "the habit of acting wisely to the best of our abilities." And if it shall be so understood, the high praise which the ancients have given to it will not appear to be extravagant exaggeration; since it is certain that a person of very moderate talents who has Prudence, will excell one of infinitely greater talents who has not that quality.

I am not going wildly to maintain in the style of a modern enthusiast for eloquence or the spoken language, though a man of knowledge and talents, that Prudence will do every thing for us; that it will make us dance like Vestris, senior or junior, harangue like Burke, or play on the hautboy like Fischer. I only mean to say, that by prudence, whatever we possess by nature or by art, will be turned to the best account.

The old philosopher, as I have observed above, makes Prudence consist in action; and he is most certainly right. For one may know quite well what one should do, and yet act a part very inconsistent with that knowledge. The famous epigram by way of epitaph, which it is said Rochester composed on Charles II. in his own presence, should ever be remembered:

"Here lies our sovereign Lord the King,
"Whose word no man relies on,
"Who never said a foolish thing,
"And never did a wise one."

Full of the justice of the sentiment contained in these lines, which I have myself often had an opportunity to observe in my views of life; it has for some time been a custom with me, when I hear one praised as a sensible man, to ask this simple question, "Pray is he a sensible speaking man, or a

sensible acting man?" "Both is best," to adopt the vulgar witticism. But surely for the substantial advantage of a man and of his family, the latter is preferable.

The consideration of Prudence as an habitual energy, will at once solve the difficulty which makes ordinary men wonder so much, how people who know perfectly well what is wise and virtuous, do yet act foolishly and viciously. But let such take warning. For, as good habits depend much upon ourselves it is culpable not to acquire them; and there is an awful denunciation against him who knows his master's will and does it not.

The truth of my motto will appear stronger the more it is illustrated by applying it to the various virtues, and occupations of human nature. Without Prudence, courage is animal rashness; candour, ridiculous simplicity; liberality, indiscriminate profusion. Let us consider religion itself without Prudence; and we shall find that instead of doing all things decently and in order, and letting our light shine steadily before men, we shall cast our pearls before swine, and there shall be such excess and such ill-timed displays of what may be sincerely well meant, that there shall not be reverence but scorn; and however we ourselves may perhaps be benefited, our holy faith shall suffer in the estimation of the world, our injudicious conduct having the effect at once to lessen both us and our religion in the eyes of mankind.

We cannot even be properly merry without Prudence. It is justly said, "*Risu inepto res ineptior nulla est*—There is nothing more foolish than a foolish laugh," which implies that there may be good sense in laughter as well as in any thing else. "To be merry and wise," is a proverbial expression; and though one cannot lay down a formal system of laughter, every person of any discernment fully understands what I mean by distinguishing folly from sagacity in that expression which is said by some philosophers to be the peculiar characteristick of man, whom they describe as "a risible animal."

There is therefore no part of education more essential than teaching the great art of Prudence, accustoming young people constantly to reflect, to know

know their own dispositions and talents, to attain to the government and direction of their faculties at all times, so as to make the most of them with reference both to themselves and others;

in short to be as uniformly as possible wise and agreeable members of society, which without Prudence it is impossible they can ever be.

SAMPLES OF SENSIBILITY AND HUMOUR.

(From the Adventures of a Hackney-Coach, just published. See our Review.)

ORIGIN OF THE HACKNEY-COACH.

I WAS made by a distinguished coach-maker in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, for Mr. M——, a very worthy merchant in Thread-needle-street, who acquired a considerable property, by an early and intense application to commercial business. He had as great a foresight of future events as most speculative men; could decypher a man of small capital and great appearance, whom he generally called a cracker; shook hands with the first merchants on the Royal Exchange, and was ever foremost in all their cabinet councils. As he had a rising family he was circumspect even in trifles; studied little else than how to acquire a provision to shield them from the winter of adversity.

Notwithstanding all this sagacity, he trusted as much to appearances, where riches centered, as his unthinking neighbours; and by the failure of that plunderer F—d—e, this industrious son of industry, and his darling family, were bereft of the honest harvest of many toiling years. At the time of this national calamity, I was at his little villa at Clapham Common, with his wife and children, who mostly resided there. When rumour, the harbinger of the dreadful tidings, arrived, the genius of misery only could express the horror that ran through the family; which was scarcely felt, before the unfortunate wreck himself arrived with the confirmation. He entered the back part of his garden, and retired to an arbour, where he and his little family used often to assemble—to hide the bitterness of his affliction.

He did not remain long in this situation, when his wife and children came to pour the balm of consolation into his bleeding bosom. His eldest daughter, with surprising fortitude suppressed

her anguish, while she began to chase from his tortured imagination the approaching spirit of despair.

“ You know, my dear papa (says she, with the endearing tenderness of youthful affection) when Lady Notable did us the honour of a visit last, how very much she admired my embroidery; placed it in as flattering a point of view as the ingenious and unrivalled Mrs. Wright's. My brother Billy's miniatures are likewise much admired. I have now a very good likeness, neatly executed, of the Duchess of ———, Lady Notable shewed it to her, and she admired it highly; she is a good creature; I will make her a present of it; she will be a friend to us, my dear papa, and will recommend me. There is no fear, between my brother and I, but we will realize something to begin the world anew.

“ This little villa belongs to my uncle, who often told me we should reside here, if we wanted his assistance; he too will be generous; for, you know, he calls my mama his darling sister.

“ We will retrench all superfluities, and live like our primitive parents, when there were no F——s.”

He pressed the little charmer to his bosom, and desired her brothers and sisters to do the same; after which he rose, with his wife in one hand, and she in the other, and walked into the house.

A few days after I was driven to the coach-maker's, where I had been made but two months before; who told my master he would settle with him next morning, when he generously returned the original price. I did not remain long in this situation, when I was purchased by a hackney-man of Oxford-street, who had me numbered, and sent to his stand next day in Piccadilly.

THE SAILOR.

"HALLO!—Coachman!" bawled a sailor as we were driving through Whitechapel, "steer me right a-head to some pretty little cock-boat in Covent-Garden; but, avast! do'nt run me aboard a fire-ship.—A good tight cabbin this (says he, looking round me) what damn'd bum boats we have got about Wapping ———"

" 'Twas when the seas were roaring"—

"Aye sink me to the bilboes! those land lubbers of Westminster take care of their tinsel carcases; let 'em alone for that. Hallo! pilot! tell that there lass in the short petticoats and tight heels to step aboard, I have got a letter from her brother for her—" "What cheer! what cheer, Nan! what storm hast thou been in, my lass, thy rigging seems a little tattered, and yet thy bottom is tight and clean?"

"The storm of adversity," says the poor girl; "O, an that be all, here is what will set thee to rights speedily, my girl," pulling a dirty letter out of his pocket. She read it, and found it contained an order on her brother's owner for ten pounds.

"But tell me, my lass, what hove thee out of thy last birth?"—"An act of charity (says she) my master has got a new mistress, as great a virago as any under Heaven. An old sailor, once a comrade of my father's, who is reduced to beggary, used daily to come for a little charity: I told his story to my old mistress, good soul! who desired I might give him every day what I could spare: I did so, we considered him as a pensioner of the family; the children grew delighted with the admiral's sea stories (as they used to call him) and often had him down to the kitchen to divert them. My poor mistress had not been dead six months before my master married this cursed shrew, and then our calm prospect was changed to a dreadful storm: the poor admiral was discharged, and to prevent my assisting him with her bounty, as she called it, I was discarded likewise. I have been six months out of place, and was very much reduced, when providence directed me to you."—

"Sink me! what a picaroon harpy! ne'er mind, my good girl; thy deeds are registered where her's will never be; let that be thy consolation.

"Here lives Tom's owner, let us unship ourselves." Saying which he sprung out of me, and handed her into the house, with that warmth of affection springing from a generous soul.

This humane creature's case was truly pitiable; and yet such revolutions in families are daily seen. What an offence to humanity! when a man has been blest in one blissful object, and doubly happy in her children: why, ah! why should he steep their little pillows with the tears flowing from an injudicious second choice! rather, why could he not find that society in them, he once experienced with their loving mother, and think of them only!

A FINE LADY.

"DRIVE to the florist's in Cheap-side (says she); I must positively have an elegant nosegay upon the occasion, cost what it will. Let me think—two moss roses, with three carnations between them, and the minionet I have already, will be very lovely! it will be a good signal for my dear William to discover me. Mrs. Fanciful, of Tavistock street, shall make me the handsomest masquerade habit that will be there. My papa told me, that he would not sing psalms for nothing; his daughter's future figure in life depends on a bold stroke in her prime; and he will stint himself in every particular to support me." She could not get the flowers under half a guinea, and sooner than be without them, she gave it, from one of the loveliest hands I had ever seen.

One of those silent objects of distress, who had been just railed from the falling sickness, cast a weeping glance at the dear purchase, while she gave it a look of thoughtless admiration, inattentive to the face of sorrow. Good Heaven! thought I, as we returned, what a world we live in! how thoughtless of past indigence, and how madly vain in the sun-shine of prosperity. Here is a being now, the daughter of a psalm-singer, totally absorbed in thoughts of pleasure and dissipation, and by her own account, her father the agent of her ensuing ruin.

"The charest maid is prodigal enough
If she unmask her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes,
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments are most imminent."

Possibly

Possibly I may meet thee yet, silly dam-
fel, faint and weary; when a shilling
of what thou art lavishing now, will
not be left thee to purchase a seat in
me; and as little attention paid thee,
as thy heart paid the sickly daughter

of adversity it disdained looking at just
now. May thy foolish father see his folly
betimes, and snatch thee from the ap-
proaching genius of bitter reflection.
Thy face is too lovely to perish in the
wild of misfortune.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

RULES FOR READING WITH ADVANTAGE TO ONESELF.

WHEN I take up a book either
for instruction or amusement,
I make it a rule to consider before I
begin reading, first, whether I am in
a mood to be *instructed* or *amused*; as
persons are not always inclined to think
deliberately or seriously upon important
subjects, I therefore look upon it as
injudicious to take books written prin-
cipally in a *serious* or *devotional* stile,
and indiscriminately peruse them with-
out a proper attention being paid to the
disposition the reader is in. *Secondly*,
I always intend by reading, to improve
in *useful knowledge*, not merely to be
diverted, which some will tell you is
their only motive in reading, therefore
I have discarded all *novels*, *romances*,
and such like unprofitable publications
from my library, together with all such
books as are written for what is gene-
rally stiled *light summer reading*, or to
pass away an idle hour. *Thirdly*, as I

read to improve my mind and to add
to that little stock of *useful knowledge*
I may have already attained; I make
it my constant practice to consider at-
tentively when I come to the end of a
paragraph, the propriety of what the
author has advanced, and if I meet
with any striking passages which throw
a new light upon, or serve to illustrate
more fully what is insisted on, I mark
the same with a pencil in the margin,
in order that when I happen to take up
the same book again, my eye may be
the sooner directed to those passages,
which containing the force of the au-
thor's arguments, the main design and
peculiar beauties of the treatise, or the
substance of the whole in a few words,
demand more particular attention, and
by being read over often, may be the
easier fixed in the memory and reduced
into practice.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

A N E C D O T E S.

THE following singular circum-
stance may be depended upon as
a fact:—A short time after the engage-
ment commenced between Sir George
Brydges Rodney and Mons. Guichen
in the West-Indies, a game cock that
had been principally fed upon the main
deck, and was much caressed by the
sailors, immediately after the firing be-
gan, flew upon the quarter deck, and
took his station near Sir George Rod-
ney and General Vaughan. The fea-
thered hero seemed not only to enjoy
the conflict, but endeavoured by every
means in his power to inspire all within
hearing of him with the love of glory;
for every five or six minutes he was
sure to set up a loud crow, and con-
tinued to strut the deck, and conduct
himself in this manner during the
whole of the engagement. Sir George
pointing to the phenomenon, called

out to the general, in the heat of the
engagement, "Look at that fellow,
Vaughan; by G— he is an honour to
his country." Chanticleer, it seems,
escaped unhurt, and, as the reader may
suppose, has been ever since honoured
with the particular attention of the
commander in chief.

B O N - M O T.

A man of quality advised a reverend
and unfashionable French bishop to
make an addition to his palace of a new
wing in the modern stile. The bishop
immediately answered him; "The
difference, my lord, that there is be-
tween your advice, and that which the
devil gave to our Saviour, is, that Sa-
tan advised Jesus to change the stones
into bread, that the poor might be fed,
and you desire me to turn the bread of
the poor into stones."

FOR

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY.
A NEW COMEDY. IN TWO ACTS.

CHARACTERS OF THE DRAMA.

Lady Walcourt.

Sophia, } *her daughters.*
Helen, }

Constance, *niece of Lady Walcourt.*

Lord Walcourt, *son of Lady Walcourt,*
a silent person.—He should be dressed
in regimentals, and with his hair
disbevelled.

Rose, *the gardener's daughter.*

SCENE, *Lady Walcourt's house in the*
Country.

ACT I. SCENE I.

The Stage represents a Garden.

SOPHIA, HELEN.

HELEN.

SISTER, my dear Sophia, I conjure
you—

SOPHIA.

Once more I tell you, all these per-
secutions are fruitless; I know no se-
crets.

HELEN.

What, Sophia! you whose disposi-
tion is truth itself, can you maintain a
falseness with such assurance?

SOPHIA.

A falseness!—an obliging expres-
sion—

HELEN:

It is a just one, however.

SOPHIA.

No; for you always confound in-
discretion with frankness, and make a
virtue of what is truly a fault: to de-
ceive from a view of interest, from va-
nity, or in jest, is to tell a lie; but
they who steadily maintain that they
are ignorant of the secrets with which
they have been entrusted, discharge the
duty imposed by honour, and upon
which the safety of society depends.

HELEN.

So at last you own you are the depo-
sitary of a secret? O, I beg to con-
gratulate you.

SOPHIA.

What I say does not relate to me, I
speak in general.

HELEN.

Very well, it is only a remonstrance
in form of a definition.

LOND, MAG. May 1781.

SOPHIA.

Helen, let us change the subject;
you are going to vex yourself, I see
plainly.

HELEN.

Am I wrong? I am your sister, I
love you, I tell you all I know, and
you have no confidence in me.

SOPHIA.

My dear Helen, you have an excel-
lent heart, and a thousand good qua-
lities, but—

HELEN.

But I am curious; is not that it?
Well, I own I am: it is because I
have not your tranquillity, your in-
difference; it is because I set an infi-
nite value upon the least thing that can
be interesting to those I love; that is
the reason of my wishing to know;
and to discover whatever regards them.
If I had less sensibility, I should be
perfect in your eyes, for in that case I
assure you I should have no curiosity.

SOPHIA.

But, sister, I always observe that
your curiosity exercises itself indiffer-
ently, and without choice, on every
object that presents itself.

HELEN.

Yes, formerly; I own when I was
a child I might deserve that reproach.

SOPHIA.

It is no more than fifteen days ago,
that Rose, the gardener's daughter, was
to have been married; she entrusted
her secret to me; it became necessary
that mama should prevail with the
young man's relations, who had ano-
ther match in view for him, and till
that time the affair was kept secret;
but by your industry you discovered it,
the secret was divulged, and the mar-
riage broke off.

HELEN.

It is true, I was wrong on that oc-
casion; but I did not foresee what has
since happened.

SOPHIA.

I am certain you never intentionally
do a bad action; but, sister, excessive
curiosity, always draws after it the
most dangerous indiscretions. Mama
has told you this so often!

2 D

HELEN.

HELEN.

That you might spare yourself the trouble of repeating it. But to return to what we were just now speaking of, I protest to you I have no desire to know your secret, but because I have found out that it is you who are personally concerned. For as to mere curiosity, I am corrected—but—absolutely.

SOPHIA.

You assure me of it; I must believe you. Well, sister, rest satisfied: if it be true that I know a secret, I can assure you it does not regard myself.

HELEN.

If it is true! but speak plain; do you, or do you not know one.

SOPHIA.

What signifies it to you, since the assurance I have given you, ought to put an end to the apprehensions which you had merely on account of your friendship for me?

HELEN.

So that in short, I may depend upon it, the secret does not concern you.

SOPHIA.

Still the secret—I by no means allow that I know one, but, on the contrary, I deny it.

HELEN.

Yet every thing gives you the lie. I have eyes! Have I not seen since last night all your whisperings with my cousin; and when I appeared, the signs and gestures, and all the confusion which I occasioned. At this very moment you expect Constance, I am sure of it; I constrain you by remaining here; you have been rude, you have scolded, you have lectured me, that you might induce me to leave you, but I will remain where I am, I promise you; (*in mockery*) I love you too well my dear little sister, to go from you; I am resolved not to part from you one instant this whole day.

SOPHIA.

(*Aside*) What patience one must have! (*Aloud*) Do you imagine, Helen, that such conduct can induce any one to place much confidence in you?

HELEN.

You go too far; yes, you distract me, you are ungrateful.

SOPHIA.

Ah, Helen, how unjust you are!

HELEN.

In short, you prefer Constance to

me; you make her your confidant, and I am only a third person, troublesome and teasing to both of you: I, who am older than she is, and who am your sister; is not that cruel?

SOPHIA.

Ah, if you were less curious, and less indiscreet, I should never desire to conceal any thing from you; but, sister, that confidence which you require, you have betrayed so often——

HELEN.

I repeat it to you, I am changed; make a trial, trust me with your secret.

SOPHIA.

So, sister, and you pretend to be no longer curious.

HELEN.

I am but in jest. I swear to you, if you were desirous just now to tell me your secret, I would not hearken to it: besides if I was anxious to know it, I easily could in spite of you; I can guess right sometimes; you may remember.

SOPHIA.

Yes, and I have seen your penetration mislead you oftener than once.

HELEN.

I foresee that it will serve me well upon the present occasion. I'll lay a wager that it is about marriage. We are three people here to marry, you, my cousin, and myself; and the whole difficulty is to guess which of the three is the object of the present attention.

SOPHIA.

What! do you think if it was you, it would be concealed from you, and you the only one of three from whom it would be kept a secret?

HELEN.

O my God, I am sure mama would trust you with it, before she mentioned it to me, and I should not be informed of it till the whole affair was settled.

SOPHIA.

Ah! Helen, what reflections must the certainty of this occasion you to make! What severe justice do you inflict upon yourself; is it possible, that being persuaded you inspire such a hurtful humiliating distrust, you do not get the better of your faults?

HELEN.

So, so, you allow then that I have almost guessed.

SOPHIA,

Guessed what?

HELEN;

HELEN.

This marriage.

SOPHIA.

How, sister! do you imagine you are going to be married?

HELEN.

You made me think so.

SOPHIA.

Who, I?

HELEN.

It is true, you are older than I; but one year only. Aha! a thought comes in my head; perhaps we are both going to be married at the same time.

SOPHIA.

Without doubt, and Constance too; three marriages in one day, that is the secret; now you have discovered it.

HELEN.

Now you banter; but for one marriage—there is one in the wind that is certain. This Baron Sanford, who arrived yesterday, and who was never seen here before—you won't tell me now, there is no secret? His long conversations with mama, his absence of mind, his being absorbed in thought, every thing proves it; yet he is very melancholy and very old; I don't suppose it is he that thinks of marrying; but perhaps he has a son, or some nephews. I shall unravel it all. My God, how unlucky it is my brother is not here; he loves me, he would have no whisperings. Well, he must soon return from his regiment. Sophia, what is the matter with you? you are absent, you don't hearken to me.

SOPHIA.

I have nothing to reply to all the follies you have been uttering this hour.

HELEN.

Follies! There is nobody reasonable but yourself, at least you think so. Yes, you think you are a little model of perfection; when you have preached sufficiently, and with great energy, you preserve a contemptuous silence, and not one word more can be obtained from you. O, you are excellent company!

SOPHIA.

Helen, you want to put me in a passion; but you shall not succeed, except in making me vexed at those faults which my friendship cannot see in you without being excessively grieved.

HELEN.

I don't know how it is, but you always have the secret of being in the right.

SOPHIA.

You that love secrets so much, ought certainly to learn that one: I don't flatter myself that I have it, but at least I know how to prefer it to all other secrets.

HELEN.

Ah! Sophia, if you loved me more, I would esteem you from the bottom of my heart. Somebody comes——ha! it is Constance.

S C E N E II.

SOPHIA, HELEN, CONSTANCE.

CONSTANCE comes in haste and says,

SOPHIA! (*Then, seeing Helen, she stops. They continue a short time silent, during which Helen observes them.*)

SOPHIA to CONSTANCE.

Constance, did you not come to look for us?

HELEN.

Yes, and she is happy at finding us together. It is painted on her countenance.

CONSTANCE.

Why do you think otherwise, Helen; I love you both equally, you know I do.

HELEN.

Surely! When mutual confidence is established, as it is between us three, if one is absent, the other two wish for her, or go in search of her: that is what my sister and I were about to do when you came; but now that we are got together let us chat; come, let us sit down. (*She draws a seat.*)

SOPHIA, low to Constance.

We must dissemble.

CONSTANCE, low to Sophia.

We shall never find a moment to read this letter. (*She stops, because Helen turns her head round to look at them.*)

HELEN.

O, I see what you would be at.

SOPHIA.

What?

HELEN.

To speak softly—truly this is not to be endured. I dare say that from two people so prudent, so discreet, and so perfect, a little more politeness might be expected; but I will be no longer troublesome, I shall leave you at full liberty. Adieu, Sophia; I shall no longer constrain you; from henceforth
2 D 2 I shall

I shall avoid you, since I have no other means of pleasing you.

SOPHIA.

My dear Helen, how cruel you are; I intreat you to stay.

HELEN.

No sister, no—to tell you the truth, I am acting against my inclination. If I was to remain, you would make me lose all patience, and I would rather be vexed than go away, but we should learn to master our passions. Adieu. *(She goes out hastily.)*

SCENE III.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE.

(They remain silent a short time till they have lost sight of Helen.)

CONSTANCE.

So, she is gone at last.

SOPHIA.

Yes, but I am afraid she will be soon back again.

CONSTANCE.

She is likewise very capable of hiding herself, that she may overhear.

SOPHIA.

Go softly and see. My God, how vexing, to be obliged to take precautions against a person one loves!

CONSTANCE, *returning*.

Now you may be easy. I met Rose at the entrance into the grove, and bid her acquaint us if she sees Helen.

SOPHIA.

But that is telling Rose we have a secret.

CONSTANCE.

By no means. Rose is so simple! I told her, laughing, that it was a joke, and she the rather believes it, as we have already oftener than once made her watch for trifles. In short, we are secure at least that Helen will not come and surprise us. Dear Sophia, let us lose no more time.

SOPHIA.

I told you last night I had received a letter from my brother; that I had read it, and was permitted to communicate the contents to you.

CONSTANCE.

And it was the steward who delivered the letter to you?

SOPHIA.

Yes; here it is, I will read it to you; ah! my dear Constance.

CONSTANCE.

Sophia! you are in tears. O Heavens! what has happened?

SOPHIA.

If you knew all that I have suffered since yesterday, and with what difficulty I have seemed to be as calm and as gay as usual! Hear this letter and you will judge. But see first, if Rose is still watching.

CONSTANCE.

I will.

SOPHIA.

O brother, brother! What will be the end of this cruel adventure?

CONSTANCE, *returning*.

Rose is still there, and Helen not to be seen, let us take advantage of the present favourable moment; read then, my dear Sophia, either calm, or complete this dreadful disquiet.

SOPHIA.

Alas! what am I going to communicate to you! *(She unfolds the letter.)* The date is Thursday morning.

CONSTANCE:

That is yesterday! but Lord Walcourt's regiment is forty-five leagues from hence; how could you receive it the same day?

SOPHIA.

Ah! Constance, my brother is not with his regiment, he is here,

CONSTANCE.

Here!

SOPHIA.

Oh, my God! don't raise your voice; if we should be heard—Yes, he is concealed in this house, but hear the letter, it will inform you of every thing. *(She reads it aloud but in a low voice, and looking from time to time with apprehension lest some one should come, She runs her eye over it.)* Hum, hum—

“But let me come to the particulars of my unfortunate adventure. You know that the regiment of the Marquis of Wallace is thirty leagues distant from our's, and you are no stranger to the friendship which unites us: a letter from one of our common friends, informed me that he had lost a considerable sum at play, and was exceedingly distressed; being desirous to fly without delay to his assistance, I ordered my servant to report that I was sick, on purpose to be excused from duty, and I set out immediately, in hopes of returning in two days at farthest.” You will recollect my brother in this action.

CONSTANCE.

Ah! that stroke is a true picture of his soul.

SOPHIA.

SOPHIA.

That a noble action should have such fatal consequences! But let us have done. (*She reads*) "As I set off without leave, I had the precaution to change my name for that of Sir John Myrtle, under which name I arrived at Valenciennes. On entering the town, I could not think, my dear Sophia, without the most tender emotions, that I was but fifteen leagues distant from my mother and sisters." I cannot stop my tears.

CONSTANCE.

Give it to me; I'll read it. (*She takes the letter.*)

SOPHIA.

Hush, I hear a noise.

CONSTANCE.

'Tis Rose.

SOPHIA.

Ah! give me my letter. (*She takes the letter and puts it in her pocket.*) Rose enters hastily and mysteriously, and says in passing near Sophia, Miss Helen is at my heels. (*She crosses the stage and goes out at the opposite side.*)

SOPHIA.

Was there ever any thing so unlucky?

CONSTANCE.

Let us go to our chamber.

SOPHIA.

Helen will follow us there likewise; but here she comes; let us change our subject.

SCENE IV.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE, ROSE, HELEN.
(*The last makes some steps, and then stops.*)

CONSTANCE.

For my part I love the English gardens better.

SOPHIA.

And I think their imitations of nature are but meanly executed, and—

HELEN, coming forward.

Pardon me, I am afraid I interrupt a very lively and interesting dispute.

CONSTANCE.

O, not at all, we were speaking of gardens.

HELEN.

Yes, and for fear of being interrupted in such an important conversation, you placed a sentry at the entrance of the grove.

SOPHIA.

What is it you mean?

HELEN.

Rose was not here just now, I did

not see her take to her heels, to come and acquaint you of my approach. Sophia, Constance, you are both very prudent; but you have no address, you really have none, I must tell you so. I would have you employ some more skill in your little intrigues, without which they will always be discovered.

CONSTANCE.

Well, what have you discovered?

HELEN.

In the first place, that you have a secret; it remains to be known what that secret is, which to discover I only ask the remainder of this day, and in the evening I will give you an account of it: O, I promise you, you shan't be kept longing for it. Now let me begin. In the first place, by looking at you attentively, I owe to your gestures the discovery of what nature your secret is; you have talked of it, for you cannot think I am to be misled by your English garden. Let me see a little what impression it has left on your countenance.

SOPHIA.

Helen, you see nothing in mine, but the shame I feel for you, on account of that disgraceful curiosity which hurries you to such excess.

HELEN.

With what an air of indignation do you speak to me! O Heavens! is it not enough to refuse me your confidence? Sophia, you despise me. If I have not your good qualities, I may acquire them; I am but young, I may correct myself: Sister, have you lost all hopes of me? Ah, answer me; encourage me.

SOPHIA.

With so good a heart, is it possible you can be incorrigible?

HELEN.

Ah, sister! (*They embrace: and after a short silence*)

SOPHIA.

My dear Helen, I expect every thing from your understanding and reflection.

HELEN.

And I from your example and advice.

CONSTANCE.

Somebody comes. I believe it is my aunt.

HELEN.

Yes, 'tis she.

SCENE

S C E N E V.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE, HELEN,
Lady WALCOURT.

Lady WALCOURT *aside at the bottom of the stage.*

HERE she is, the rest must be sent away. (*Aloud*) Helen, go and receive some company in the saloon that are just arrived, and I will be with you presently. Constance, go with your cousin, and, Sophia, do you remain.

HELEN.

And my sister—is not she to come with us?

Lady WALCOURT.

That is not necessary. Go, Helen.

HELEN.

But, mama, Sophia is eldest, and she will do the honours much better than I.

Lady WALCOURT.

I think you sufficiently capable to take her place upon the present occasion.

HELEN.

You will remain then alone with her?

Lady WALCOURT.

I wish to have fewer questions, and more obedience, Helen.

HELEN.

Fewer questions! I have asked but one.—

Lady WALCOURT.

I forbid you to add a second, or to remain one moment longer.

HELEN *aside, in going out.*

This is very hard! I am sadly vexed. (*She goes out, Constance following.*)

S C E N E VI.

LADY WALCOURT, SOPHIA.

Lady WALCOURT, *seeing Helen go out.*

WHAT a strange temper! what vexation she gives me! Now we are alone, my child, I want to talk with you, Sophia, I have occasion to open my heart to you,

SOPHIA.

Ah, mama, I dare not ask you the cause of your melancholy.

Lady WALCOURT.

I am oppressed with vexation, which is most severe, as I must dissemble in the presence of every one. My dear, your prudence and discretion, so superior to your age, justifies my confidence in you; it is boundless, and I am going to prove it, by revealing the most important secret that I ever can discover to you.

SOPHIA.

You may by new instances of kindness add to my happiness, but neither

my affection nor gratitude can be increased; my dear mama, I cannot love you better, nor feel more sensibly all that I owe to you.

Lady WALCOURT.

Ah! my dear Sophia, you make me a happy mother! but, alas! I have but one friend, though I have two daughters.

SOPHIA.

Helen will in time render herself deserving of a title so honourable, and so dear to—

Lady WALCOURT.

Ah! would to Heaven! But let us return to the secret I want to communicate to you; my dear Sophia, it will distress you.

SOPHIA.

Am I not already prepared for it, since I see you are afflicted?

Lady WALCOURT.

The secret regards your brother.

SOPHIA (*Aside.*)

I know it but too well. (*Aloud.*) Well, mama.

Lady WALCOURT.

I must begin by telling you that he is well and in safety; at present his history, in two words, is, he left his regiment about twelve days ago, and without leave; friendship called him to Valenciennes where he went under an assumed name; it was his misfortune to put up at the same inn with the son of Baron Sanford; that very evening, they entered into so warm a dispute that they resolved to fight next morning.

SOPHIA.

Good God!

Lady WALCOURT.

In fact, they sat out at the break of day, both on horseback, to go and fight on the frontiers; what shall I tell you, my dear Sophia, your brother, after having received a deep and dangerous wound, gave a terrible blow to his adversary, whom he saw stagger, and bathed in blood, fall at his feet; he believed he was killed, and himself scarcely able to stand, drew towards his horse, and very soon collecting the little strength that remained to him, withdrew from the fatal place. This dreadful scene happened on the frontiers, and of course but four leagues from hence.

SOPHIA.

Ah! so near to us!

Lady

Lady WALCOURT.

My son having but a step to make to be out of France; intended to leave the kingdom, but in half an hour being quite exhausted from loss of blood, was obliged to stop and sit down at the foot of a tree, where he very soon lost the use of his senses. At that instant, Providence conducted the faithful Theobald, my steward, whose attachment you well know, to the very spot.

SOPHIA.

Ah! could Heaven abandon the son of the most affectionate and best of mothers! All its favours, mama, we owe to your goodness.

Lady WALCOURT.

The greatest of all for me, it has placed in your heart; it is in that pure and feeling mind I find the greatest happiness I can enjoy, and the only consolation of which I am susceptible. But let us resume that melancholy conversation which perhaps we may have no opportunity of renewing before the evening.

SOPHIA.

Theobald then brought my brother here?

Lady WALCOURT.

Happily he was alone in a covered chaise, into which he carried my son, who continued insensible; and taking by-roads, brought him at first to his mother's at the end of the village; then when all this family were gone to bed, he came to acquaint me of this tragical event. I ran myself to find my unhappy son; Theobald, and the family-surgeon, transported him to my apartment, where I have watched him for seven nights, during which he was in great danger.

SOPHIA.

And I have had no share in such dear and melancholy attendance! But, mama, is my brother perfectly recovered?

Lady WALCOURT.

He is at least in a condition to set out without danger.

SOPHIA.

What is he going to leave you?

Lady WALCOURT.

Alas! he must. Judge, my dear child, in what distress I am involved: this Baron Sanford, who is just arrived, is the father of the unfortunate young man whom your brother has undoubtedly killed.

SOPHIA.

He knows nothing of this fatal event?

Lady WALCOURT.

Thank Heaven, he knows but one part of the truth. He was told that his son and Sir John Myrtle had set out together, and in haste; the people of the inn declared that they had a very warm dispute; that they had received no intelligence of them, and it was but too probable they went off in such a hurry for no other purpose but to fight. They added, that in the dispute my son had been the aggressor. On being acquainted with the fatal adventure, Baron Sanford, who is naturally violent, and of keen feelings, was equally animated with grief and resentment: he wrote to the officers commanding the frontier towns, that he might learn if Sir John Myrtle had passed into the neighbouring state, or to prevent his flight, if there was still time.

SOPHIA.

So that not knowing my brother's true name, he is in pursuit of a phantom.

Lady WALCOURT.

But he may discover that name which is of such importance for us to conceal; his fortune, his rank, and character, make him a most formidable and dangerous enemy——

SOPHIA.

But what is his purpose in coming here?

Lady WALCOURT.

He is come into this province in expectation of obtaining some information about the fate of his son. He supposes that he fought on the frontiers: my estate is situated there: we were acquainted formerly; and all these circumstances have determined him to come here. Think what I must feel at seeing him enter this house! He gave me the whole detail of this terrible history; he talks to me of nothing but his grief, and his schemes of vengeance; I join him in his sorrow, and weep with him; but how bitter must those tears be which are shed in the bosom of a cruel enemy, the persecutor of my son!

SOPHIA,

My God! you make me shudder!

Lady WALCOURT.

Sometimes I venture to combat his resentment, and undoubtedly at that time

time my zeal hurries me too far, for he stares at me with surprise, and his look of astonishment dismays me: I feel as if I was betraying myself, and had pronounced the name of my son. In short, for these four and twenty hours, I have experienced whatever constraint, terror, and pity can inflict, that is cruel and grievous. But, alas! the unhappy man who is the occasion of all this distress, is more to be pitied than I.

SOPHIA.

Unhappy man! he thinks there is comfort in revenge!

Lady WALCOURT.

Alas! he undoubtedly imposes upon himself; if it be true that there are hearts which can err so egregiously as to desire vengeance, are there any so inhuman as to satiate such a desire without horror? This shocking gratification of mean and savage dispositions, degrades him who yields to it, and condemns him to eternal remorse.

SOPHIA.

Mama, is my brother to set out soon?

Lady WALCOURT.

This very night.

SOPHIA.

And these orders given to the governors of the frontier towns?

Lady WALCOURT.

These orders relate only to Sir John Myrtle; my son is known, and cannot be confounded with a young man of a different name, and who is represented as an adventurer. These are the reflexions which encourage me, but still I tremble, and am oppressed and persecuted with dreadful apprehensions. If Baron Sanford was to hear positively of the death of his son; if he was to discover the asylum and real name of his enemy; gracious Heaven! to what an excess of mad despair would it not transport him!

SOPHIA.

Ah! mama, you terrify me.

Lady WALCOURT.

I have taken all the precautions which the prudence of a mother could suggest; I have given orders to let no stranger have admittance. Theobald told me that a man came this morning to ask if Baron Sanford was here; Theobald, without hesitation, replied that he was not; this man having received fresh instructions returned in two hours, and insisted on speaking

with the baron, on seeing him alone, and refused to give his name; Theobald dismissed him, by informing him that the Baron could not receive him till tomorrow evening; and my son by that time will be out of France.

SOPHIA,

This man who conceals what he is, disturbs me; and I recollect, that this morning when I was walking with Helen and my governess in the little wood, I saw a man wandering up and down who observed us, and seemed desirous to avoid being seen: his hat was pulled over his face so that I could not see his looks.

Lady WALCOURT.

How! did he follow you?

SOPHIA.

Yes, but always at a distance. We sat down, and having lost sight of him we chatted freely, when in about half an hour, a noise which I heard behind among the leaves, made me look round, and I saw the same man with his back to us, running off with all his speed.

Lady WALCOURT.

Certainly he heard you.

SOPHIA.

We thought so, and immediately returned home.

Lady WALCOURT.

Undoubtedly it must be the same man Theobald speaks of. But what can this mysterious conduct mean? Come, let us go to the baron, and not leave him again. Ah! I wish night was come! What a day has this been!—but I hear somebody coming.

SOPHIA.

'Tis Rose.

Lady WALCOURT.

What can she want?

SCENE VII.

Lady WALCOURT, SOPHIA, ROSE,
ROSE.

MADAM!

Lady WALCOURT.

Well, Rose!

ROSE.

Mr. Theobald enquires for your ladyship.

Lady WALCOURT.

Where is he?

ROSE.

In the great court.

Lady WALCOURT.

Let us go immediately; come Sophia. (*Aside in going out.*) Alas! every thing vexes and disturbs me.

ROSE

Rose makes several signs to Sophia to induce her to stay; Sophia does not seem to observe them, and goes out with Lady Walcourt..

S C E N E VIII.

ROSE *alone*.

ALL my signs are useless, she takes no sort of notice of them. Zooks, half so many would have been enough to have kept Miss Helen. O! 'tis she that is curious; she has made me so too; I believe it is catching. What the plague shall I do with this letter? (*She pulls a letter out of her pocket and reads.*) To Miss Walcourt. Certainly it is for the eldest. She would not stay; I would have told her all. (*She puts up the letter again.*) I am very desirous to know what is in this letter. The young man and the money too, they altogether stagger me. (*She pulls a purse out of her pocket.*) Twelve guineas!—that makes in shillings and pence—I don't know how much. Somebody comes. My God, let me put up the purse and the letter.

S C E N E IX.

HELEN, ROSE.

HELEN.

ROSE, what are you doing there?

ROSE.

Nothing, Miss.

HELEN.

How you blush!

ROSE.

Marry, 'tis very warm!

HELEN.

You was hiding something in your pocket; I saw it. Why all this mystery, my dear Rose, is it because you no longer have any friendship for me?

ROSE.

You want to pump me, I see that.

HELEN.

Ah, I pray you tell me true, and I give you my word of honour not to be guilty of any indiscretion.

ROSE.

But it is stronger than you; don't you remember how you spoiled my marriage?

HELEN.

Well, I will make you amends; I promise you I will make your fortune.

ROSE.

Ah, my fortune is in a fair way; I am richer than I wish to be, for it causes care.

LOND. MAG. May 1781.

HELEN.

What do you mean? I pray explain yourself.

ROSE.

Ay, now you coax me, I must say every thing.

HELEN, *embracing her*.

Ah, Rose! how I love you.

ROSE.

I am going to tell you a droll story.

HELEN.

Make haste then.

ROSE.

Marry, it is like one of the adventures in that green book which lady forbid you to read, and which you stole.

HELEN.

But what is it Rose?

ROSE.

In short, it is a story like a roman

HELEN *aside*.

How she teases me. (*Aloud*) I Rose, begin.

ROSE.

Well then, I was taking a walk now in the avenue, when all of a sudden, a man came towards me muffled up in a great coat and a slouched hat but yet he seemed to be a young man. He says to me, do you belong to this house? Yes, sir, says I. Well then says he, give this letter to Miss Walcourt, and take that for yourself will give you many more if you are discreet.

HELEN.

Ah! 'tis the man we saw in the morning: well, Rose, what did you answer?

ROSE.

By gemini, I said nothing; I had not time to say a word: he left me the letter and a purse, and crack! he was gone in an instant. Then I quite amazed, counted the money, and then put it in my pocket with the letter. That is all.

HELEN.

And you have the letter still!

ROSE.

Yes, sure.

HELEN.

Ah, let me see it.

ROSE.

I would with all my heart, but I can't read it, it is sealed. Hold, here it is.

HELEN *reads the address*.

"To Miss Walcourt." Is it directed for my sister, or me?

2 E

RO

THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY,

May

ROSE.

I engage it is for Miss Sophia.

HELEN.

Why so?

ROSE.

You very well know Mary-Jane, farmer's wife?

HELEN.

Well!

ROSE.

She sells wine.

HELEN.

What then?

ROSE.

Well, about two days ago, a young man came to her house to call for a bottle, but instead of drinking, he led the whole time in asking questions about Miss Walcourt, the tallest, that has the sensible look—these are his words. O, Mary-Jane told me fine things; for she loves Miss Sophia; God knows—and then there is one opinion about your sister; it is true.

HELEN.

And that young man—he asked no questions about me?

ROSE.

No, he only spoke of her that has the sensible look; you was never once mentioned. You see this is the same that gave me the letter, at least it is very probable.

HELEN, *sorrowfully*.

ROSE, I must carry this letter to mama. If it had been for me, I must have opened it; so that I should never have known its contents.

ROSE.

Because of your acting so properly, your lady will perhaps tell you what is it: that is the way Miss Sophia gets told her.

HELEN.

I only wish to know whether this letter is signed. It is a very extraordinary affair: can it have any relation with the secret which occupies mama, mamma, and Sophia?

ROSE.

You suspect then that there is a secret in the wind?

HELEN.

Rose, have not you discovered something?

ROSE.

By my faith, perhaps there is none in the house but you and I who don't know it; you, Miss, because of your

curiosity, and I, because they observe that you make me prate as much as you please. But, however, I have picked up some little matter.

HELEN.

Ah, Rose, what is it?

ROSE.

I will tell you with all my heart, upon condition that if you open the letter you will read it to me.

HELEN.

O, fy! I shall not open it.

ROSE.

Well! you won't keep that resolution. O, I know you.

HELEN.

You have a very bad opinion of me then, Rose?

ROSE.

My God, Miss, I beg your pardon; but after what I have seen you do—

HELEN.

I may be weak enough to be led into some indiscretions, but I hope I am incapable of committing a crime of such a serious nature. A girl of my age opening a letter in private, from a young man, and he too unknown; a letter which is probably designed for another person. O Heaven! if curiosity could mislead to such a degree, is there a crime more dangerous, or more shocking?

ROSE.

Don't make yourself uneasy, Miss; we will not read it. Well, I will tell you all I know without it.

HELEN.

Make haste then, for it is almost dinner time.

ROSE.

Yesterday evening when your mama was in the parterre with the baron, I was passing, and heard him say, Sir John Myrtle, and then they spoke low; quite low; but I remember that name, because I heard it once before from Mr. Theobald, who, however, was whispering to the surgeon at the bottom of the stairs, while I was concealed behind the door.

HELEN.

Sir John Myrtle! that name is totally unknown to me.

ROSE.

And then the surgeon added some words I did not hear, but I remember he said, how great would be their surprise if they knew he was concealed here?

HELEN.

HELEN.

You heard that?

ROSE.

With both my ears; but that is all I could make out.

HELEN.

That is a great deal. 'Tis plain that Sir John Myrtle is concealed in this house; but to what end—and Baron Sanford knows it, since he mentioned him; surely the baron is his uncle, or perhaps his father; but this mystery is incomprehensible; I would give all the world I could discover it.

ROSE.

And I too, I assure you.

HELEN.

In short, we at least know that Sir

John Myrtle is concealed here, and that is enough to lead to the discovery of the rest before night. (*She looks at her watch.*) But it is almost two o'clock, I must go to dinner. Farewell, Rose; I thank you for your confidence; you may depend upon it I will not abuse it. Do not follow me, it is not necessary that we should be seen together; do you go the other way.

ROSE.

Very right; we must be prudent.

(*They go out.*)

End of the First Act.

(*The Second, which concludes the piece, in our next.*)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

REFLEXIONS ON THE ADVANTAGES OF A LIBERAL EDUCATION.

IT is to be apprehended, that the original breach in our constitution, occasioned by Adam's trespass, contributed as much to weaken the powers of the understanding, as it did to debauch the principles of the will. And accordingly, in all civil and moral considerations whatsoever, those efforts of the mind on the one hand, and those expressions of the heart on the other, which seem to re-establish our forfeited condition, and are most effectual to recover the dignity and perfection of human nature, have always had the preference in the judgement of mankind; not only as they are the first in order and necessity, but also the fairest in their value and importance. Thus, for instance, to restore the balance of fortune, and to soothe the distresses of our fellow-creatures, which were owing, not to a parsimony or thrift in Providence, but took their rise from the lust of appetite joined to an extent of power, has, in all systems of morality, been esteemed a duty the loveliest in consideration, and the happiest in its influence: and, in like manner, in political constitutions, those arts and improvements of the human mind, which bid the fairest to raise it to its original standard, have been constantly observed to rise and fall in proportion to the wisdom of the institution, and the equity of the administration.

It is no small credit to the reformation of the Church of England, that the present plan of education, which is extended to almost all conditions of life indifferently, had so great a share in the attention of it. Till that time, for a period of several centuries, all the learning of the world (and God knows, that not very considerable) was husbanded with thrift, and retailed in very moderate quantities: when the mind of man was not able to separate the ideas of clerk and scholar: and those rude languages, which were taught, and those mean sciences which were professed, were never meant to reach beyond the cloister. So effectually was the key of knowledge taken away: They entered not in themselves, and those that were entering in, they hindered.

If we examine the monuments of our history, far the greatest number of schools for the education of youth in this kingdom, are owing to the pious care of Edward VI. who may be said to have set forwards the reformation, and of that great princess, his successor, who lived to perfect it. It was about the sixth century, that the Roman method of discipline began to decline, and then took its final leave in the study of the civil law, in the east: when a nation strong and without number, and whose teeth were the teeth of a lion,

lion, seems for some time to have cut off the very memory of letters, and all the favourable means of improving the taste, or even the understanding. And I always thought it a great want of judgement, or at least a great abuse of leisure, to inquire, in those dark ages, as some of our historians have done with no small impatience, for the precise date of the re-establishment of public schools, particularly that of our two Universities. Whether it was that the infancy of human learning, like that of other constitutions, was more attentive to secure its settlement, than recording its glory: whether the contracted genius of a barbarous age was but little solicitous about the interest they were to have in the regards of posterity: or lastly, whether or no, the records, if such were left, wanted that salt and seasoning, which was so necessary for their preservation. However, from the eighth or ninth century (when the history began again to run clear, and we read of the foundations of schools at Paris, under Charlemagne, and by his example in other parts of the West) even to the very dawn of the reformation, the method of instruction was very rude and very deplorable: as is plain from the monuments which are left us of the education of Erasmus himself, that great patriarch of human learning, who saw the corruption and deluge of the old world, and lived to be the planter and founder of a new.

Upon this view therefore, of our comparative happiness with that of former ages, give me leave to lay before you some observations upon the great advantage of a liberal and ingenious education, and to consider how greatly it stands connected with the cause and interests of virtue.

The present plan of education in all human appearance is the most likely method of leading the mind to the contemplation of moral truth, and conducting us to the great masters of reason by bringing us into an early acquaintance with those authors who write correctly and elegantly. And great care ought to be taken that as the mind by degrees begins to unfold itself, it should be recommended to such writers, as are likely to mend the heart, at the same time that they enlighten or relieve the understanding. And accordingly, the natural elegance of

those two very considerable languages, which contain all the treasures of the heathen wisdom, and in many cases are confessedly very successful in explaining and illustrating the Christian, can never be introduced to our attention too early, or pressed upon us too warmly. By what traces we have left us of the Greek and Roman education, it appears to me almost certain, that their school-authors were chiefly, if not solely, the poets. And this, perhaps, is the reason, why in the older definitions of a critic, before he was branched off from the grammarian, and whilst he made a part of that profession, the principal ingredient was always a skill or adroitness in explaining and amending the poets. And indeed a great part of the teacher's art consists in making those things palatable, which the circumstances of our nature have rendered necessary. The inattention of youth must be fixed by bespeaking an interest in their fancy, not in their judgement. Philosophy has its infancy, as well as our constitution. *The grape*, to use the words of Isaiah, is *ripening*, while it is *in the flower*: the spring of youth like that of nature, is florid, not fruitful: and we reserve the expectation of plenty for the appointed weeks of harvest.

If we turn our eyes upon the vicious and profligate, the disturbers of public peace, and the invaders of private property, how many instances are owing to a neglected education? For though much must be allowed for the malignancy of a bad disposition, yet discipline, and attention to useful knowledge, will in a great measure correct a bad habit, and the want of it will corrupt a good one. Just as it fares with science: the apprehension even of vulgar truth is lost to those who do not contribute their application, and scarce any thing is too hard for those who do.

The instruction we have all of us received, is not given, but lent us:

—*Mutantur sacra animantium*
says a great poet,

Et quasi cursores, vitæ lampada tradunt.

And with the lamp of life it is the duty of us all to convey the lamp of knowledge: *To tell our children, and let our children tell their children, and their children another generation.* Where the means of a regular and standing education

education are wanting, how few are there *who*, of their own accord, *apply their hearts to wisdom*? And of those who do, how precarious, how tedious is the knowledge, which comes by trailing the cold scent of experience; in comparison of that which is conveyed by precept and information? And on the other hand, if philosophy is ready to preserve the useful lessons of life, and prevent our miscarriages, how wretched is the oeconomy, to make the purchase at the dear rate of our own smart and sufferings?

For want of such proper direction, how many an honest disposition has been betrayed to shame, and how many a noble mind has lain uncultivated? For herein surely lies the great difference between a dark and enlightened age. When a race of men abate in the plenty of happy and useful productions, or in the rich shoots of fancy and imagination, a fair observer will be willing to impute it to a want of culture, not a barrenness of capacity. For to suppose that nature could either become languid, and unequal to her own executions, or else grudge the world the blessing of a distinguished genius, and break the mould in which she used to cast them: to imagine that there had been not only a great revo-

lution in the fate of letters, of arts and sciences, but also in the minds and abilities of those who profess them, seems to have in it more of conceit, than philosophy; though all the writers that have given their reflexions upon this head (and there are some of name and discernment) never once disputed the fact, but differed only in their manner of accounting for it. Science itself, and all human proficiencies in it, are alike shaped to the fashion of time, its interests, and circumstances. The schemes of wisdom and contrivance have their display in the plans of government and the settlement of constitutions: the arts of eloquence are most successfully cultivated in their administration; and the more delicate and ornamental ones are best planted in their repose and tranquillity. At one time a public emulation shall engage the attention of many to a popular and prevailing science; at another the *eclat* of an extraordinary genius shall check the fervour of that very emulation, and seal up that science for hereafter. The success of some depends upon a smartness of the imagination, and happiness of apprehension, while others are raised by long deduction, by experiment, and the slow process of observation.

E. G.

HEROICK VIRTUE; OR, LOVE AND DUTY RECONCILED.

A MORAL TALE.

(From the French.)

(Continued from our last, p. 175.)

THIS order greatly alarmed the tender Dubreuil, which the duke observing, by the trouble that was visible in his eyes, he told him again, he absolutely would be obeyed, and would not consent to defer giving himself that satisfaction any longer than till next morning. He even prescribed the hour of their meeting; and obliged him to promise he would neither say or do any thing, which might create the least suspicion in Julia of her father's intention. No sooner, however, was Dubreuil left to himself, than he reflected with great uneasiness, what might probably be the consequence of the step required of him; and what a terror did it strike into his soul? In effect, what a perplexing extremity must it be, for a lover to find himself constrained to be the immediate instru-

ment of the ruin of the fair one he adores.

Accordingly, he was a hundred times tempted, to leave the duke's house directly, never to set foot therein again, in order to be delivered from so cruel a necessity; this seeming to him the most prudent course he could follow. In short, he was just upon the point of resolving thereon, when a reasonable apprehension induced him to change his mind: he was afraid the duke would take his flight for a proof that Julia's passion had transported her farther than he had confessed. And, indeed, what reason could he have for stealing away secretly, if he had told nothing but the truth?

Would there not be grounds to suspect that the fear of somebody's having found out his intimacy with Julia,

Julia, and having acquainted the duke therewith, was the sole cause of his having made this seemingly ingenuous discovery; and that he did it only with intent to secure himself, by the display of a pretended virtue, from the effects of a resentment he had reason to apprehend? What other motive could he have for this procedure, since, at the very instant when it was resolved to know, by his means, what might be depended on, he avoided the sole test, whereby the truth might be made manifest, and Julia preserved from the injurious suspicions her misconduct had given room to harbour of her.

These reflexions overwhelmed Dubreuil with grief; and he was long under an uncertainty what measures to take; but at last he was of opinion, the honour of his charmer required his obeying the duke; besides which, a gleam of hope gave him a little encouragement. Love is mightily inclined to flatter itself, and forms schemes of future happiness upon a mere nothing. The duke, in speaking to Dubreuil, had appeared very calm, and not disturbed with the least rising of displeasure; on the contrary, his orders to Dubreuil had been intermixed with testimonies of esteem; this was enough to induce that young man to imagine this seeming treachery, he was commanded to engage in, might be attended with some happy consequence.

He was afraid, however, of giving himself up to chimerical fancies; notwithstanding which he could not but please himself with this thought; in a word, he recovered his tranquillity of mind, and hastened to wait on Julia, with an air that shewed a kind of inward satisfaction. How great was the joy of that tender lover, when she saw, that not only he had not quitted her father's house, as he had threatened, but also, that he came of his own accord into her presence, and informed her by his looks he had somewhat to say to her! So much was she transported, she was very near losing the little reason she had left. Accordingly, having soon got rid of those who were about her, her first care was to testify her acknowledgement, in the most passionate expressions; but Dubreuil, who was ever guided by prudence, foreseeing by this tender beginning what would be the sequel of the

conversation, and being afraid he should not be so much master of himself as he had resolved, pretended the duke expected him every moment in his apartment, and hastily desiring an interview with her next morning, as he had been commanded, as if to concert proper measures for seeing each other without restraint for the future, he took his leave with all speed.

The too credulous Julia was very near dying with pleasure on finding a change she had so little expected; she imagined herself at the height of all her wishes; what, said she to herself in her first transports, is Dubreuil no longer cruel and ungrateful! Has my love at last got the better of him! And may I, without fear, acquaint him with its utmost violence and ardour! Love, I forgive thee all the torments, thou hast made me suffer to this hour! The happiness thou now offerest me, makes me full amends, and causes me to forget them!

Full of these pleasing thoughts, this passionate fair-one waited the happy moment with the utmost impatience; accusing a hundred times the slowness of the planet that rules the day, as seeming to her to retard its course, and conjuring it amorously to hasten down, and plunge itself in the bosom of the sea. Nay, when night was come, and darkness had overspread the earth, she longed for its end, with equal impatience; nor could the day break again soon enough for her satisfaction; in the mean while, in expectation of its appearance, she gave herself up to the most transporting ideas, and formed within her mind the most delightful prospects of approaching felicity. She fancied she saw Dubreuil atoning at her feet for his past ingratitude, by the most tender addresses, the most lively expressions of an ardent affection; and the most passionate sentiments; in short, she fancied—what is it love will not fancy, in the enchanting dreams of future bliss, wherewith it fills the imagination?

Scarce had the morning begun to dawn; before the beautiful Julia employed her whole care to add to the lustre of her charms, by the splendour of her dress. Neither time nor pains were spared at her toilette, to set her off to the utmost advantage; and when her glass had assured her more than

once,

once, she might appear without fear before her lover, she hastened to the place of rendezvous, above an hour sooner than the appointed time. Not so Dubreuil; he did not venture thither before the duke, from whom he had just then parted, had settled himself in a corner, from whence he might see and hear every thing, without being discovered.

The two lovers being met, however, what did not that inconsiderate fair-one say, to convince Dubreuil of the excess of her affection? In vain did he endeavour several times to recall her to reason, by representing to her, with yet more strength than at their last meeting, all that ought to induce her to stifle a passion, which could only render her unhappy; that indiscreet maiden, finding herself thus disappointed of those pleasing hopes, wherewith she had flattered herself, threatened him, that she would make away with herself, and so put an end at once to her love and to her shame. Hereupon Dubreuil, moved with her distraction, and so much the bolder, as he had a witness of his behaviour, thought himself obliged to dispel in some measure her uneasiness, by protestations of an eternal love, and such promises, as were most likely to restore her mind to somewhat a better temper. At this very juncture, the duke, not being able any longer to restrain his indignation, rushed suddenly into the room; and casting upon Julia a look full of anger, "What have I heard (cried he) thou wretched girl, destitute of any shame! How suitable to the corruption and depravity of thy heart is thy discourse! But go, I shall know well enough how to put a stop to thy proceeding any farther in the same course. The walls and grates of a nunnery shall be answerable to me for thy discretion for the future! There thou mayest have time enough to deplore thy misbehaviour, and the disgrace, it was not thy fault, thou didst not bring upon my family.

"As for you, Dubreuil (said he) in a softer tone of voice, you, whose prudence and discretion, could not restrain within the bounds of her duty, a maiden, who ought to have recalled you thereto, had you been inclined to swerve from it, continue to walk in the paths of virtue; it is in her alone,

you will find pure happiness without alloy. But this is not sufficient for my grateful soul; my esteem, which you have entirely deserved by your conduct, assures you from this moment of an advantageous fortune, with which you will have reason to be satisfied; follow me." Having thus said, the duke left the room, and withdrew to his own apartment, with an heart affected with the most lively sorrow.

Mean while, poor Julia, who had been so terrified at her father's sudden appearance, that she remained a long while motionless, recovered at last from her astonishment; then how many melancholy reflexions crowded into her mind? What cruel anguish did she undergo! All the most vexatious and terrifying thoughts, that fear, confusion, and shame could suggest, mutually rent her soul. But none of them affected her so deeply, as to see herself betrayed by her lover, at the very juncture, when she imagined herself beloved by him with a reciprocal affection. Dubreuil, the adored Dubreuil, had been capable of sacrificing her to the hopes of securing his fortune; what a shame was it for her, to have sighed so long for one who deserved it so little!

"Heavens! cried she, how great was my blindness? What reason have they to say, that love conceals, under a thick veil, all the defects of the party beloved! Dubreuil is but a scoundrel, and an impostor. If he swears he adores me, it is only to betray me to the resentment of an offended father. Ah! what creates my greatest uneasiness, is not my fear of the effects of his anger; I have deserved it but too well, monster! who causeth all my misery, since I could degrade myself so low as to love thee. And what time dost thou pick out, base wretch! to overwhelm me with the blackest of treachery? The very moment, when flattering myself with the thought of having at last touched thy heart, I was just ready to sacrifice to thee my reputation, my rank, my fortune, together with all I owe, both to my parents and myself; in short, every thing except my honour..

What do I say, my honour! How do I know to what excess my phrenzy might have transported me? Heavens! I tremble at the review of all my weakness;

weakness; I was not sensible before how great it was, but relied wholly on the innocence of my own intentions; I see, however, but too plainly, at present it is a singular happiness for me the ungrateful wretch would not enjoy the whole fruits of his conquest. And for whom then was I on the point of forgetting every branch of my duty? For a base and mean spirited man; wholly swayed by vile interest. For a villain who only dissembled love, with a design to ruin me! One, whom I could not even inspire with the least pity, or gratitude! And is it for him, and by his means, I have just now lost the esteem and affection of my father, and plunged a dagger into the breast of a mother who doats on me! Is it for him, and by his connivance, I am about to undergo a punishment which will load me with eternal dishonour! And shall I still love him! No, no, I must hate and detest him; I ought, so to do, and am resolved upon it.

Such was the resolution, upon which the sorrowful Julia fixed; and it was with intent to put it in execution, she withdrew into her closet; but soon yielding to the violence of the different passions wherewith she was torn, she was obliged to betake herself to her bed; where a fever quickly broke out upon her, and gathered strength continually. Mean while the duchess, whom her husband had acquainted with what had passed, was no less incensed than he; the more she loved her daughter, the more sensible she was of the wrong she had done herself; and accordingly flew to her apartment to load her with reproaches; or at least prepare her to support with constancy, the fate her father had appointed for her.

But what became of her, on seeing her melancholy condition? Her anger vanished in an instant; and all she could do, was to intermingle her tears with those of a child she loved so dearly. She mourned over her; partook of all her sorrows; and exhorted her in the most tender and persuasive manner, to get the better of a passion, which would otherwise cause both their deaths: in short, she left nothing untried, which might restore the mind of this unfortunate lover to its former tranquillity.

As for poor Julia, greatly moved

with the goodness of her mother, of which she no longer deemed herself worthy, protested she would endeavour to deserve it, by stifling an unhappy inclination, all the danger of which she had not been sensible of till then. Hereupon the duchess, after having conjured her to compose herself, quitted her apartment to go to the duke, whom she was willing to inform of his daughter's state and resolutions. He was alarmed at the one, and seemed satisfied with the other, but nevertheless, did not recede in the least, from his intention of confining her in a nunnery: he only charged the duchess to take all possible care of her health, her fault not having rendered her less dear to him than before; on the contrary, the severity he affected to shew on this occasion, proceeded rather from the excess of his tenderness, than from his resentment, for the offence committed against his authority.

Notwithstanding all the care however that could be taken, some days were past, without any sign being perceived of Julia's mending; whereupon the duchess hardly ever stirred from her; but perpetually inculcated into her such advice, as might be expected from a fond mother, and a faithful friend, in order to enable her the more easily to get the better of her inclinations. Accordingly, Julia assured her, and perhaps believed so herself, that her heart was more at ease, and she felt her passion decrease continually more and more.

In the mean while, Dubreuil was by no means in a better condition than his fair mistress; the duke's anger, which nothing seemed capable of appeasing, had blasted all the hopes wherewith he had flattered himself; and all the evils, which he reproached himself with having brought upon his charmer, together with the fear of having incurred her hatred, which he was sensible he had but too well deserved, plunged him into the most profound melancholy. He bore up against it indeed, at first, with some constancy; but was soon forced to give way to the weight that oppressed him; and was seized with a fever, whose violence obliged him to keep his bed: by chance, Julia got information of it; and immediately became sensible, how far she was still from being mistress of her heart,

heart, as she had vainly imagined.—Dubreuil, was no longer that hateful monster, who had been induced to betray her through mean and base views; on the contrary, he was a generous lover, who had fallen himself a victim to the real interest of the object of his vows. Let any one judge what effect a thought so full of consolation must have, upon the mind of the tenderest of lovers. Her passion revived again with more violence than before, and her fever gathered strength at the same time therewith.

The duchess, frightened to the last degree, and moved with the utmost compassion, to see her in a worse agitation than ever, asked her, with tears in her eyes, what was the reason of so unexpected an alteration: whereupon Julia, not thinking it proper to conceal any thing from so tender a mother, acquainted her with her love, still triumphant as much as ever, in such lively terms; and set off to so much advantage the sacrifice made by Dubreuil, of all that was dearest to him, to the real interest of his beloved; together with the effect it had upon himself; that her grace, not being able to hold out any longer against so many cogent motives, to endeavour after her daughter's happiness, promised her, with an embrace, to use her utmost efforts, to pacify the duke's anger, and prevail on him to consent to her marriage with Dubreuil.

The beautiful Julia, conceiving the most pleasing hopes, at this unexpected promise, changed in an instant, from the deepest melancholy and dejection of mind, to the utmost joy; accordingly, she thanked her mother in the most expressive terms; assuring her, she should owe her life to her a second time, and that all the days, her excessive goodness was willing to preserve for her, should be employed in giving her continual proofs of her respect, duty, and affection. In fact, the duchess no sooner quitted her apartment, than she went directly to the duke, in order to keep her word; however, Julia, as soon as she was left alone, found her satisfaction greatly abated by uneasy fears; she durst not flatter herself with the thought, that her father would be moved by the intreaties of his lady: and indeed, what likelihood was there, that a man pos-

essed of the highest posts in the state, would give his daughter, and an only child, to an ordinary gentleman, destitute of all the advantages of fortune? Ambition, which was always the favourite passion of the great, makes them look out for the most considerable matches for their children; and the alliances they contract, must either contribute to the increase of their grandeur, or at least to the support thereof: how did she know therefore, whether her father was not prepossessed with the maxims usual amongst those of his rank?

The reflections that arose in Julia's breast, upon revolving within herself these alarming thoughts, were far from being ill-grounded, or proper to flatter her hopes: in effect, as soon as the duchess mentioned this match to her husband, he rejected with great disdain any such proposal, and was even offended at the overture; representing to his lady all the motives, honour and glory could suggest to him, to induce her to banish from her mind a design which seemed so very repugnant to both. Hereupon, the duchess, like a woman of address, would not push matters any farther at that time; her perfect knowledge of her husband's temper and disposition, preventing her from opposing his sentiments directly: nevertheless, she persisted in flattering Julia with the same hopes as before; charging her to mind nothing but retrieving her health; to banish all such fears as might blame or torment her; and not to perplex herself too much with the thought of her father's giving her one refusal.

Some days after, she brought this affair upon the anvil again, with great dexterity; desiring the duke to reflect, first upon the antiquity of Dubreuil's family, with the riches and honours whereof his ancestors had been possessed; inasmuch that they had not been a jot inferior to their own, in any respect. She then enlarged upon the merit and fine qualities of that young man; whose uncommon virtues rendered him deserving of a better fortune; telling him, at the same time, it would be his fault alone if the injustice of fate was not repaired; that, he ought to leave vulgar notions to persons of a mean spirit; but that a generous soul ought to have different thoughts,

thoughts, and be guided by other principles; and that nothing could be more worthy of him, than to restore to its former lustre an ancient family, fallen to decay by a number of misfortunes they had no way merited.

She added, that Dubreuil had deserved this favour at his hands, both by his respect for them, his attachment to their interests, and the services he had done them; and that he wanted nothing but an exalted rank, to enable him to display in the view of all France, his singular courage and other great qualities; that besides, the proofs he had given of the most extraordinary temperance and moderation, in his behaviour to their daughter, whose honour it might be justly said, he had preserved, rendered him truly deserving of having her bestowed upon him, in recompence of his virtue; which ought to be looked upon as the more heroick, as he was himself at the same time, prepossessed with a passion for Julia, that was even more violent than her's.

His gratitude, pursued the duchess, for a favour he has so little reason to expect, may assure you of the unalterable happiness of a daughter, whom you still doat on, in spite of her misconduct: and how great a satisfaction must it be, to a tender father, to be thus able to secure the happiness of his children! It is true, continued she, Julia has, in some measure, rendered herself unworthy of your kindness; and you may punish her, without injustice, for having engaged her heart after a manner, that you may justly condemn; but consider, that in the main, faults of this nature are involuntary; and it will be more for your credit, to treat her with the indulgence of an affectionate parent, than with the severity of an inflexible judge.

By confining her in a nunnery, without any call thither, you will sentence her eyes to perpetual tears, and give her soul up a prey for ever to the blackest despair; besides which, you will force her away from my love, and from your own tenderness, and we shall each of us be deprived of her eternally; and what reproaches will you not cast upon yourself, for having thus caused, by your unrelenting severity, the ruin and misfortunes of your own blood?

The love and value the duke had for

his lady, with the esteem and kindness he was prepossessed with, for Dubreuil, and the affection which revived again in his heart for fair Julia, as highly blameable as he thought her, pleaded all very strongly in his breast in behalf of these two lovers: he could therefore hold out no longer against the voice of nature, which solicited him in favour of his daughter; in one moment it got the better of all his reluctance; and all his views of grandeur and ambition vanished away. But what chiefly determined him to honour Dubreuil with his alliance, by receiving him into his family, was the discretion, temperance, and virtue of that lover. Dubreuil, young, well-made, in love with, and beloved by, one of the most beautiful virgins (and of great quality and fortune too) in the world, and yet more intent upon preserving the honour of his mistress, than the care of satisfying his own desires, and that at an age when they are most tumultuous, seemed to him a prodigy worth his notice and admiration. The suitable effect of an uncommon virtue, which knows how to captivate our hearts, and recover us in a moment from all our prejudices.

Accordingly the duke told the duchess, he no longer opposed the match she advised; and as Julia and Dubreuil began no longer to keep their chambers, they were both sent for that instant. But as soon as they were acquainted with their approaching happiness, they found it some difficulty to persuade themselves to believe it; especially Dubreuil, who had never seen Julia since the fatal interview which had caused them so much pain, and whom, in order to comply with her mother's intentions, she had never informed of her goodness and design. Dubreuil, therefore, could not immediately recover from his astonishment; being, however, at last convinced of its reality, they both fell on their knees to the duke and duchess, and expressed their gratitude to them, in such lively terms, that they drew many tears from their eyes: whereupon, the duke was so moved, that he wrote directly to the king, to beg his consent to the match, and also leave to resign his regiment, in favour of his future son-in-law.

Both these requests were soon granted:

ed : that prince, whose amiable temper was compounded of clemency and goodness, readily complying with whatever the duke desired; though sufficiently informed, that Dubreuil's family had been engaged in the interest of a party contrary to his : and it was at the head of this regiment, that young gentleman afterwards justified the advantageous opinion the duchess had conceived of his courage, and other great qualities. In the mean while, extraordinary preparations were made for solemnizing the nuptials of the two lovers; at which every thing was splendid and magnificent; and all those, who were persons of discernment and penetration, and were acquainted with

Dubreuil's merit, highly applauded the duke's good choice.

In a word, that young and virtuous gentleman, now become possessor of the beautiful Julia, looked upon his happiness for some time as a dream; but his lovely spouse continuing always to load him with proofs of an unalterable passion, he soon found in the enjoyment of her a real and solid felicity. She had never loved any one but him when her lover, nor did she ever love any other than him when her husband; and all the remainder of her life was an absolute justification of her virtue, which the violent transports of her passion had before given some room to call in question.

ABSTRACT OF THE DEAN OF GLOUCESTER'S SCHEME OF AMENDMENT OR IMPROVEMENT OF THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

(See our Review of his Treatise on Civil Government, in last Month's Magazine, p. 189.)

The QUALIFICATIONS of VOTERS.

1st. **T**HE qualification for voting as a freeholder for the county should still be no more *nominally* than that of forty shillings a year above all reprisals. But in order that the qualification might not be subject to any fraud or collusion, it would be necessary to insist that the voter, or intended voter, should be assessed to the taxes both of king and poor, for no less a valuation of the premises, than the whole sum of forty shillings; and that he himself ought to be in full possession of them, and to have paid the tax or taxes arising from such assessments (references being had to the books of the collectors) a full year before he should be entitled to give his vote. This single regulation would cut off three-fourths of the bad votes usually obtruded on sheriffs at contested elections; nay, it would put an end to the whole trade of splitting freeholds on such occasions."

2. "Though all persons ought to be free, as to the exercise of any handicraft trade, or calling, both in town and country (and all laws, and bye-laws to the contrary, ought to be repealed) yet none but *residents* in cities and borough towns ought to be allowed to vote at elections as freemen. And the legal qualification of a *resident*, to

entitle him to be considered as a voting freeman, ought to be the having paid *scot and lot* in such town or city in his own person, and for his own property (reference being had to the collectors' books) for one clear year preceding the time on which he tenders his vote. Nevertheless, all men, free or not free, resident or absentees, who have freeholds within the precincts, liberties, or boundaries of such cities, or borough towns, ought likewise to be entitled to the privilege of voting for representatives in parliament; provided, that their freeholds come within the description of the full sum of forty shillings above mentioned: it being very evident that the interest of such freeholder, generally speaking, is more permanent and local, than that of a mere freeman paying *scot and lot*. Now here again, the whole system of electioneering bribes, and of borough brokerage, would in a manner be annihilated by this single regulation; and the remaining evils be so very few in comparison, as hardly to deserve our notice."

The Qualifications of Candidates.

"Respecting the gentlemen to be elected representatives, their interest, it is presumed, would best be connected with that of the public in general, and

of their constituents in particular, by the following arrangement:

1st. "Let the person offering himself a candidate for a county, cause to be delivered to the sheriff, or returning officer, ten days at least before the commencement of the poll, a list or schedule of his *landed* qualification—shewing, that he has not less than *a thousand* acres of land, in such a parish, or parishes, according as the lands may lie contiguous, or dispersed, within the said county; on which are erected *ten* dwelling houses at least, which are, and which have been for *twelve* months past inhabited by ten distinct families; and that he himself hath enjoyed the said estate in his own full right, and hath been the landlord of the said tenants for at least twelve months preceding, having paid, either by himself, or by them, every kind of tax which hath been legally charged upon the same. Moreover, he should be obliged to cause a printed copy of the said list or schedule to be affixed on the market-house, sessions-house, town-hall, church doors, and every other public building of, and in, every market town within the said county. And should also cause duplicates of the same to be inserted twice, or oftener in the journals or news-papers of the said county, if any such shall be published; if not, of some neighbouring county or city, the most read by, and circulated among the electors.

2. "The candidates for cities and boroughs, to be subject to similar regulations with the candidates for counties, only respecting the *quantum* of the qualification, it may be necessary (in order to approach nearer to the present law) that no more acres should be required than *five hundred*; and *five* dwelling houses, occupied or inhabited by five distinct families. But, nevertheless, that this qualification may be a real one, and not a pretended, or a borrowed one (which, alas! is too of-

ten the case at present) it may be necessary to insist that no part of this landed estate should be thirty miles distant, from the city or borough, for which he offers himself a candidate; so that many of the inhabitants might be able to detect the cheats if any should be attempted. The miles to be measured along the king's highway, and public roads, and not as the crow flies. But it is immaterial in what county or counties the estate itself should happen to be situated, the vicinity being the main point to be regarded."

The dean then proposes certain penalties or forfeitures for contravening, or not duly performing any of the above rules and conditions: such as 1000l. upon conviction of any fraud on the part of a candidate for a county; and 500l. for the like offence by a candidate for a city or borough. The prosecutions for frauds in the misrepresentations of qualifications to be carried on in the King's Bench, as soon as the election is over, or within the space of nine months after. And, if the defendant is cast (having been returned a member) his seat shall be vacated, and he shall be totally incapacitated to offer himself a candidate for any county, city, or borough for three years. Provision to be made against vexations, ill-founded prosecutions, by subjecting the non-suited plaintiff to the same penalties as he would have recovered from the defendant upon conviction, with treble costs of suits.

This is the outline of the plan which Dr. Tucker (in his legislative capacity as a political writer) boldly proposes as a remedy for the national grievances so loudly complained of; and his admirers will no doubt agree that it as far surpasses the proposals of Burke, Dunning, Fox, Sawbridge, and our other celebrated patriots, as the Dean of Gloucester's treatise on civil government excels that of Mr. Locke.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

A New Comedy, called *The Man of the World*, was performed on Thursday evening the 10th, for the first time, at this theatre. The cha-

raeters were represented in the following manner:

Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant	Mr. Macklin.
Charles Egerton	Mr. Lewis.
Lord Lumbercourt	Mr. Wilson.
	Sidney

Sidney	<i>Mr. Aickin.</i>
Capt. Melville	<i>Mr. Clarke.</i>
Serjeant Either-side	<i>Mr. Booth.</i>
Sam	<i>Mr. J. Wilson.</i>
John	<i>Mr. Thompson.</i>
Tomlins	<i>Mr. Sharpe.</i>
Lady M'Sycophant	<i>Miss Platt.</i>
Rodolpha Lumbercourt	<i>Miss Younge.</i>
Constantia	<i>Miss Satchell.</i>
Betty Hint	<i>Mrs. Wilson.</i>
Nanny	<i>Mrs. Davenet.</i>

F A B L E.

Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant (a North Briton, sprung from a dunghill) who by the vilest arts of flattery and deception, and, to use his own terms, "by cringing and bowing," raised himself to a state of opulence, wishing to crown his wordly pursuits, solicits his son, Charles Egerton, to marry the only daughter of Lord Lumbercourt; as this noble alliance will secure a peerage in the M'Sycophant family, besides an extensive estate, including the nomination of three boroughs. His lordship's boundless profligacy, and extravagant tenor of life, force him to consent to the match; for being almost every day served with an execution, he stands in the utmost need of the pecuniary assistance of Sir Pertinax, who being a true adept in the school of knavery, knows how to take a proper advantage of the distressed situation of his friend. But Sir Pertinax's scheme is baffled by the secret inclinations of his son, whose heart is smitten with the charms of Constantia, a supposed orphan brought up by Lady Lumbercourt from charitable motives.

Charles, whose upright and sentimental character is an antithesis to the father, scorning dissimulation and artifice, unfolds the true state of his heart to Lady Rodolpha, who thanks him heartily for his sincerity, her affection being pre-engaged with the brother of Charles (Sir Pertinax's eldest son) who keeps always behind the curtain.

When Sir Pertinax is informed of the intention of Charles, he flies into a violent passion, and uses his utmost endeavours to persuade him into his own measures. He tells him that interest should always be our chief aim, to which all our thoughts ought to be directed. He wishes his son would follow his own example, for when he married, though beauty often knocked at his breast, yet did he never give it admittance there, and only married for money: that for this purpose, he courted a consumptive and wealthy methodist lady, who looked like a skeleton in a surgeon's glass; he married her in a fortnight, and buried her in a month, finding himself in the possession of a very comfortable fortune. But all these arguments carrying no weight with Charles, Sir Pertinax sends for Sidney the tutor, and makes him several gilded promises, to induce him to exert his influence with Constantia, in order to seduce her into the arms of his amorous son without any matrimonial ceremony: the clergyman however scorns to comply with the base intention of Sir Pertinax; so Charles being married to Constantia, and Lady Rodolpha to Charles's brother, the piece concludes.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and bolden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 185.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Feb. 26.

THE second reading of Mr. Burke's bill for regulating the Civil List expenditure was the only business this day, that occasioned any debate.

Mr. De Grey opposed the further progress of the bill, upon this principle: that the advantages to be gained

by it, could not compensate for the evils it would introduce, by invading the royal prerogative.

Lord Nugent was against the second reading, because all the real benefits to be expected from the bill, would be derived from the act appointing commissioners to enquire into and state the

the publick accounts, which the commissioners were carrying into execution in a manner highly satisfactory to the publick.

Mr. Rosewarne (the new member for Truro) argued upon constitutional grounds against the bill, clearly stating that it proposed an unjust invasion of the rights of the crown, and to render the king dependent on the two branches of the legislature, which would be contrary to the true interests of the people, and to the spirit of the British constitution, which had taken care to make each of the three estates of the realm independent, not subject to the influence or controul of the others.

Mr. Ruffel insisted, that as the Civil List appointment was a grant of parliament for life to the king, the House could not resume that grant; that it was as good a tenure as a freehold; and he would never consent to a step which would demonstrate to his majesty, that he was not as secure in the possession of his property as his subjects.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland enlarged upon the same argument, and took great pains to prove that no undue influence of the crown exists at this time. He allowed that a constitutional increase of influence had taken place, owing to the war, which occasioned an increase of officers of the army and the navy; and to the state of our finances, which added to the number of officers of the revenue. He concluded with an historical anecdote from the life of King William III. recording that our glorious deliverer was so much disgusted at not having a revenue settled upon him for life, upon his accession, that he was meditating a return to his own country, declaring that the very worst government of a nation was by a king without power, and without revenue. Parliament then saw the truth of the remark and granted a permanent revenue.

Mr. William Pitt (a new member for Poole) distinguished himself by supporting the bill, he availed himself of a concession made by Mr. De Grey, that œconomy was really wanting in the management of the Civil List revenue, but that all regulations respecting it should come from the crown and not from parliament. Allowing the truth of this proposition, he deduced

from it great criminality in the conduct of administration; for, the king, he said, possessed a noble mind, which would prompt him to share in the distresses of his people, and to submit to the abridgement of his expences, in order to lessen the burthens of his subjects, if the same wicked ministers who had brought the nation into these distresses, by their accursed system of American politicks did not stand between his majesty and his people, and intercept the good he intended them.

Lord Bulkley said, that in his opinion, the distresses of the country gentlemen, intitled the bill to support; for they are greatly reduced in their circumstances by the expences of the war; and he thought it but just, that the crown should now begin to bear a part of the publick burthen, the gentry of the kingdom being almost exhausted.

Mr. Thomas Pitt and *Mr. Powis* laid great stress upon the famous resolution of the House of the 6th of April, 1780, which declared, "That the influence of the crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished." This resolution implied the right of parliament to resume their grants to the crown, and they now called upon the house to assert that right by supporting this bill; and *Mr. Pitt* said, if the bill was rejected, he should think his attendance and that of the other friends of their country totally unnecessary for the future; because it would demonstrate that the majority of the House are enemies to œconomy, by which alone the nation can be saved from destruction.

Mr. Courteney (a new member for Tamworth) who often indulges himself in keen irony, observed, that opposition was absolutely necessary to the constitution; for when ministers should find themselves inclined to drive, Jehu like, the state machine down the hill of prerogative, the patriots then stopped it with the drag-chain of opposition. But still, though opposition was necessary, it by no means followed that it was always in the right; and if he might use a laughable idea, he would say that opposition put him in mind of the citizen in Hogarth's picture, who was weeping over his departed daughter; and was dreadfully afraid lest he should not be able to get—a diamond ring from her finger. The patriots

were

were always crying, O virtue! O my country! and yet a man might, perhaps, be deceived, who should conclude, that they were the more virtuous, or loved their country the better for that.

The question for the second reading of the bill being put, the House divided, when the numbers proved to be—Ayes 190—Noes 233; of course the bill was rejected by the present, as it had been by the last parliament.

Tuesday, February 27.

Mr Elwes, chairman of the committee upon the Coventry election, reported the following resolutions of the committee. "That Sir Thomas Halifax, and John Rogers, Esq. were *not* duly elected.

"That Edward Roe Yeo, Esq. and John Lord Sheffield of the kingdom of Ireland, are duly elected and ought to have been returned.

"That it appeared to the committee, that several frauds had been practised by the corporation of Coventry through partiality in the admission of freemen.

"That the chairman be instructed to move the House for leave to bring in a bill to prevent the like in future."

These resolutions being agreed to, *Mr. Elwes* moved for leave to bring in the bill, which was granted.

Thursday, March 1.

Captain Minchin's bill to enable justices of the peace to act in times of riots and tumults, though they should not have qualified themselves by taking out the warrant called *Dedimus potestatem*, was read the third time and passed, after a slight opposition from *Mr. Bamber Gascoyne*, *Sir Grey Cooper*, and *Mr. Charles Turner*, whose arguments tended to shew that the bill would not answer the purpose for which it was framed: it would not prevent the interference of the military, and it would give an unlimited power to justices of the peace, contrary to the spirit of the constitution; it was also said that low unqualified persons, particularly Roman Catholics, might be enabled to act as justices of peace by this bill. But all these objections, except the first, were found to be groundless, for though it was admitted that the justices would not in all cases be able to suppress riots without the aid of the military, it was justly ob-

served that increasing the number of acting magistrates would frequently prevent the necessity of calling in the military, or of the military proceeding to use force without the directions of the civil magistrate. With respect to low people being admitted into the commission, those who opposed the bill, were told by Captain Minchin that they had over-looked a clause which required a person to possess more property, than heretofore as a qualification, and therefore it was less likely that mean persons should be put upon the list. And as to Roman Catholics, they could not be admitted, for if they took the qualification oaths, they ceased from that moment to be Roman Catholics.

Monday, March 5.

Mr. Sheridan, jun. (the new member for Stafford, and one of the managers of Drury-lane theatre) brought on a subject of enquiry which had long been the topic of public conversation, and of which he had given previous notice to the House. He considered the orders issued by the privy council in June last, for the military to act, in the suppression of the riots, without waiting for the orders of the civil magistrates, as illegal, unjustifiable, and requiring an act of indemnity for those ministers who advised such an unconstitutional measure: the indemnity not to be granted, unless the necessity of the case was clearly proved, and then not to be established as a precedent. If the necessity was admitted, he then intended to deduce this inference from it, that the present system of police for the city of Westminster is deficient, and ought to be amended. On these premises, he grounded three propositions which he offered to the House as resolutions to be agreed to.

1. "That it is illegal and unjustifiable to order the military to act without the intervention of the civil magistrate, except in cases of the most extreme necessity, when the civil power is absolutely borne down."

2. "That it appears from the necessity of employing the military to quell the riots in June last; that there is some great defect in the civil constitution, or police of the city of Westminster.

3. "That a committee be appointed to enquire into the state of the police

lice of the said city; and to report to the House, what improvements may appear to them necessary for constituting a police that will prove adequate to the preservation of the peace thereof."

A most animated debate took place upon moving the first of these resolutions, in which the speakers investigated the whole.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Fitzpatrick, an officer of the guards, who desired to have it clearly stated that day, how far and in what cases it is justifiable for the military to use force in the suppression of riots, without orders from the civil magistrates; declaring it, in his opinion, to be the most disgraceful and disagreeable office a soldier can be employed in. It was called in France, *La guerre de pot de chambre*—"the chamber-pot war." As to the late mob, against whom it was his misfortune to have been called out, instead of a band of formidable conspirators, they were a banditti of vagabonds, mostly under twenty years of age, and fitter objects for a press gang, than for a military corps. As to the cowardly Westminster justices, he saw such readiness in them to call for the military upon every occasion, that he hoped this important point would now be settled by parliament, for highly as he honoured the profession of arms, he would quit the service, the moment he was called upon to act in violation of the sacred constitution of his country.

Captain Pelham supported the observations of his brother officer in respect to the conduct of the Westminster magistrates. "Upon all occasions (he said) they were resorting to the military, not so much as attempting to preserve the peace without them." But he would by no means allow that it was therefore necessary to abolish the present system of police for Westminster. If, for instance, an army had once done wrong, should it be instantly disbanded; or if a House of Commons has done wrong should the institution itself be abolished; certainly not; but means should be devised to make the magistrates do their duty.

Lord North opposed the motion, and moved the previous question, which is, "That this question be not now put." His lordship gave for reason, that the order for the military to act without

waiting for the directions of the civil magistrate is justifiable by the necessity of the case; and though necessity was usually called the tyrant's plea, that was only, where the tyrant was the judge, but here parliament was to be the judge, and if parliament saw the necessity, there could be no occasion for any act of indemnity. For his own part, he was one that advised the measure, and thinking he had done his duty by giving such advice, he wanted no indemnity; if he had done wrong he was open to impeachment for that or any other part of his conduct, and he would abide by the consequences.

The Solicitor-General, Mr. Mansfield, entered largely into the merits of the three propositions. He objected to the first, as an attempt to define, what it would be dangerous to define. With respect to the second, he said no proof had been given of the defective state of the police of Westminster; the backwardness of particular magistrates upon a particular occasion could not be adduced as evidence of such defect; all that appeared was, that the acting magistrates of Westminster at the time of the riots in June last, had not the spirit to do their duty, but did it follow that others hereafter would be so shamefully negligent. If a new system of police had been offered instead of these propositions, the House would undoubtedly have taken into consideration, whether it was better than the old one, but as all the arguments brought against the present police of Westminster are founded on a particular time and a particular circumstance, they amounted to no more than a design to fix a censure on the conduct of administration in the orders given to the military; those he justified by the necessity of the case, and upon the maxim advanced by Lord Mansfield in the other House, that in times of riot, tumult, and rebellion, every soldier is a citizen, and every citizen a soldier, having a right to use violence for the preservation of his property and the restoration of public tranquillity. The Solicitor, and other gentlemen, went into digressions from the main subject, and in the course of a long speech he justified the prosecution of Lord George Gordon for high treason, and seemed to think him guilty of the charge, though the jury had

had acted conscientiously in acquitting, as the evidence did not appear to them sufficient to convict him.

The Attorney-General maintained the same opinion, adding, that no jury could efface it from his mind.

Mr. Fox, Sir George Savile, and Mr. T. Townshend supported the motion, but not with that energy, which generally distinguishes their speeches. Sir George only opposed the maxim that a soldier armed, and considering himself as a citizen, might act individually, without orders from the civil magistrate, or indeed from his officer (for the maxim extends to that) in the suppression of riots. If it was granted that one soldier might fire upon a mob, then two might, and if two, why not four? so that at last it might come to firing by platoons. Mr. Fox confined himself to sarcastical reflexions on some parts of Mr. Mansfield's speech, and desired gentlemen would attend closely to the question, which was simply this, Whether the military could legally act without orders from the civil magistrate? Mr. Townshend only remarked, that the police of Westminster was scandalously weak, and that he thought it hard, poor Brackley Kennet (late Lord Mayor of London) should be so severely prosecuted, while no proceedings whatever were ordered against the Westminster justices for their shameful negligence.

Mr. Sheridan having agreed to withdraw his first proposition, if Lord North would not move the previous question, on his second and third; his lordship assented, and the first being accordingly withdrawn, the second was put, and the house divided, 94 for the resolution, and 171 against it, after which the third was put and rejected without a division.

Wednesday, March 7.

Lord North in a very full House opened the Budget for the current year. His lordship set out with expressing his concern that the pressing exigencies of the state had made it necessary to launch into expences so greatly exceeding the ordinary revenue of the kingdom, as those which had already been voted, and still remained to be voted for the service of the present year.

He observed, that as several very considerable sums, under the head of army extraordinaries, remained still to

be voted, he intended to defer to another day that part of the Budget which related to the new taxes; he therefore intended to confine himself, for this day, to the mere subject of the loan. He stated then the several sums that had been already voted:

For the support of 90,000	
men in the navy	£.4,680,000
Ordnance for the navy	386,000 1 8
For building of ships,	
repairs, &c.	670,000
Which, with some	
other grants amount-	
ed to	£.5,736,277 1 8

For the army	£.4,239,044 8 11
Exchequer bills	£.2,500,000
These sums, together	
with several others,	
amounted in the	
whole, already vo-	
ted, to	£.14,421,786-11-11½

His lordship next adverted to the sums that remained to be voted. He was not then able to state exactly what the extraordinaries of the army would amount to; but he believed they might come to about 3,400,000l. The deficiencies on former taxes were next to be considered: on the land tax last year, there was a deficiency of near 350,000l.—On grants 257,956l. 3s. 0½. The deficiencies on the land and malt taxes he trusted would not be near so great in future; nay he had room to hope they would sink to very little, as he found that in the current year, he could speak of a deficiency in both land and malt taxes, of only 44,000l. The total then that remained to be voted, amounted to 6,958,356l. which, with the sums already voted, would make the whole of the supply for the service of the present year, 21,038,152l. 11s. 2d.

The committee of Ways and Means had already voted towards raising of this sum,

The land tax, at	2,000,000
Malt tax	752,000
Surplus of the sinking	
fund of last year	288,346 1 9½
	£.3,038,346 1 9½

To this his lordship added the produce of the sinking fund for the present year. This fund, he said, was un-

doubtedly in a thriving state, which appeared from a comparative view of what it had produced for twenty-five years; and from the medium product he would take it this year at 2,900,000*l.* and as 190,000*l.* from the four per cents would fall into it before the expiration of the year, so of course it might be rated at upwards of 3,000,000*l.* If it should be thought proper to apply the 190,000*l.* to the purposes of the sinking fund; no doubt the nation would reap considerable advantages from this sum, and then he would not avail himself of it towards the present supply, but would find such taxes as would furnish the interest of the loan without it. If, on the other hand, it should be thought proper to apply the 190,000*l.* towards raising that interest, then it would prove a considerable relief to the public, by preserving it from a new tax. He proposed to raise, by issuing Exchequer bills, 3,500,000*l.* which with the land and malt taxes, the sinking fund, and a loan of 12,000,000*l.* would make precisely 21,438,346*l.* and consequently 50,000*l.* more than the necessary supplies of the year, which were already voted, and still remained to be voted. He proposed to pay off 1,000,000*l.* of the navy debt; and as in consequence of enquiries made by the commissioners of accounts, several large sums would be brought into the Exchequer from the offices of the several public accountants, of whom he himself was one, so he hoped, that he might perhaps be enabled to pay off with those sums 1,500,000*l.* more of the same debt.

The difference between the supply already voted, and to be voted, and the provision that had been made, in ways and means, he proposed to raise by a loan, to consist of 12,000,000*l.*

His lordship stated to the committee several plans, by which he could have funded the loan; but they all tended to shew, that the plan he had adopted was the most eligible. The increase of our capital stock was one great cause of its falling; and consequently he had avoided making the nominal stock as high in the new loan as he might have done; and by the plan he had adopted, he was obliged to raise but 660,000*l.* a year interest; whereas by throwing the 12,000,000*l.* into a new fund, he would have been under the necessity of

raising 780,000*l.* It had often been thrown out in public, that the property of our enemies in our funds might be confiscated; and that thus our capital stock would of course be greatly diminished: the provinces of America, now in arms against us, had money in our funds; public money laid out in them by the provinces before the rupture: but he would never countenance a confiscation of such property; the public faith should be held sacred and inviolate; and he wished that the world should know that the French, Dutch, Spaniards, nay rebels, should have as good security for their property in the fund as any British creditor the nation had.

His plan for the present year was to throw the loan into the three and four per cents. For every real 100*l.* subscribed, he proposed to give a nominal 15*l.* in the three per cents; and 25*l.* per cent. in the four per cents: estimated as follows:

150 <i>l.</i> stock in the 3 per cents.	
valued at 58 <i>l.</i>	88
25 <i>l.</i> ditto in the 4 per cents.	
at 70 <i>l.</i>	17 10

Total £. 105 10

To this he would add the benefit arising from lottery tickets, which at the rate of four tickets to every 1000*l.* subscribed, and valued at one per cent. would make the whole 106*l.* 10*s.*

Such were the terms upon which he had borrowed the money; it was now the business of the committee to see whether he had made the best bargain in his power; and to confirm what he had done by their concurrence, or to reject his proposition.

He added one word about the sinking fund. Some gentlemen, he observed, had said, that it would be improper to apply it to any other purpose than that of buying in the national debt; this, he said, was undoubtedly very just in time of peace; but in war it would be of no advantage, for if the money in the sinking fund should be then applied to the sinking of the national debt, then of course a much larger sum must be borrowed for the public service; and, consequently, what would be gained on one side would be lost on the other. In time of peace, it perhaps might be possible, so to reduce our different establishments, as to be able

able to appropriate 1,000,000*l.* or 1,500,000*l.* a year to the purpose of paying off debts; and consequently, in a few years, we should be restored to a very respectable situation. His lordship concluded by moving, that a sum not exceeding 12,000,000*l.* be borrowed, and another not exceeding 480,000*l.* be raised by lottery, for the service of the year 1781.

Mr. Fox made several very ingenious arguments against the terms of the loan. The noble lord, he said, had stated to the committee several modes, in which he might have funded the loan; but he had taken care to state none but such as were beyond dispute by far less advantageous to the public than those on which he had borrowed the twelve millions; in this he was right; because if he had attempted to point out any method by which the loan could have been filled at less expence to the nation, he must of course have given up the plan he had just opened to the committee, and yet it was very clear that funds, much more eligible than those into which he had thrown the loan, might have been discovered; and his lordship had the less excuse from having made the bargain he had concluded, not having the plea of necessity for his conduct, which he had in a former year, for, if reports were true, subscriptions had been offered for the enormous sum of 38,000,000*l.* *Mr. Fox* then entered into a train of calculations, tending to shew, that the noble lord had not calculated as he might have done; and that he might have thrown his loan into other funds than those which he had chosen, to the much greater benefit of the nation.

The noble lord, he said, had remarked that it were better to borrow money in time of war, than to appropriate the whole of the sinking fund to the payment of debts; in this he agreed with his lordship; for to pay with one hand, and borrow with the other, would answer no good end. The noble lord had said, that the 290,000*l.* that would fall in from the four per cents. might be appropriated for the payment of interest on the loan, in order to save the public from additional taxes; or it might be carried to the sinking fund, for the sole purposes of that fund: but he warned his lordship against giving way to any temp-

tation to divert so considerable a sum, from so useful a fund.

His lordship had acknowledged that there was a tendency to a pacification; he was glad to hear it; he hoped it would be a general one; and he would give the noble lord this piece of information before hand, that he and all his friends panted for peace; and that there scarcely were any terms, with which they were not ready to be satisfied. The lottery was a part of the ways and means to which he had a strong objection; and as the subscribers to the loan reaped benefit sufficient without it, it ought to be struck out of the resolution; and *Mr. Fox* concluded by moving, as an amendment, "That it should be omitted."

Mr. Eyre insisted that *Mr. Fox's* calculations were just. *Mr. Eyre* then undertook to prove that *Mr. Fox* had been wrong in almost all his suppositions.

Mr. Hurrell thought with *Mr. Fox* in many things, and therefore insisted that better terms might have been made; and stated several calculations to prove his assertion. He held, however, in opposition to *Mr. Fox*, that to expend the produce of the sinking fund in buying in debts, would be the best way of employing it, even in time of war. He stated the necessity of making the most of our resources, as the situation to which we had been reduced by the American war, was truly melancholy; we had spent 65,000,000*l.* in it, and imposed upwards of 1,700,000*l.* a year in taxes on the public. The resources from trade must not be given up by the ministers; for if we should not be able to have a trade that should enable us to pay the interest of our enormous debt, and keep up our naval establishments, our greatness would be no more. A lottery he condemned; it was an infamous encouragement to gambling; and as the subscribers to the loan had made a bargain sufficiently advantageous without it, he would second his honourable friend in his motion for rejecting the lottery: and as it was said, that half of the loan was subscribed for by members of that House; and that consequently 450,000*l.* benefit would be divided among them, which some might think given for the purpose of paying the expences of their elections, it would be becoming them

to exhibit an act of self-denial for the sake of the public, in putting a negative on that part of the resolution that related to the lottery.

Mr. Byng asked the noble lord, if he would join in rejecting a lottery, on condition that before that hour of the next night, men might be found who would subscribe for the whole loan, without a lottery? He asked the question, because he thought he could find such men within that space of time.

Lord North said, that he had made his bargain with the subscribers, subject to the controul of parliament, and consequently the committee might set it aside, if they should think proper. But as the money was wanted; and as it was offered; it would certainly be very imprudent to reject, merely because an honourable gentleman thought that other persons *might* be found, who would lend on better terms to the public. The lottery cost the public nothing; on the contrary, it was a benefit to them, as it procured to government the sum of 480,000*l.* without any interest; and which was not to be repaid till March next; as to the supposition that half the loan had been subscribed to by members of that House, he could only say, not having looked into the list, that he was sure there was an extravagant exaggeration in the supposition; and that, let who might have

subscribed, there was no partiality whatsoever on his side.

Sir Grey Cooper produced numberless calculations to prove that the loan was better this year, than the last.

Mr. Pulteney thought the terms of the loan extravagantly disadvantageous to the public. And *Colonel Hartley* recommended it as an act of self-renunciation to the committee to leave out the lottery.

Lord Mahon held lotteries in general to be ruinous to industry; there was an extraordinary itch in the public for gambling; and lotteries served only to irritate it; if lotteries were to be countenanced at all, it should be for the benefit of the public, and not of subscribers to loans; if ministers should wish to avail themselves of the prevalent spirit of gambling, they might make some hundreds of thousands a year by lotteries.

The committee divided upon the amendment for leaving out the scheme of a lottery, when there appeared,

For the amendment	111
Against it	165

Majority 54

Lord North moved several other resolutions respecting the funding of 12,000,000*l.* all which passed without opposition; and the House having been resumed, instantly adjourned.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XVIII.

THE History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon, Esq. Volume the Second.

SOON after the first volume of this elaborate work made its appearance, the outlines of the author's extensive plan, with a candid criticism on that volume, and a general recommendation of it, was given in the review of publications for the month of March 1776; see Vol. XLV. page 155. To avoid repetition, we shall therefore proceed to examine the contents of the second volume, and shall reserve the consideration of the third for next month, being determined not to pass lightly over a performance which has cost the author so much time and reflection.

In continuation of his history of the first period of the decline of the Roman empire, the volume now before us opens with a very interesting event, equally pleasing to the ad-

mirers of antiquity, to the lovers of history, and to judicious readers who seek for rational entertainment in the productions of the press. The design of becoming the founder of a city to bear his own name, and transmit it to posterity, was a natural idea in the mind of Constantine the Great, after the defeat of Licinius; to improve an old, or to found a new capital, is one of the most laudable branches of ambition a victorious monarch can indulge himself in, after the toils of war. "During the vigour of his age, Constantine, according to the various exigencies of peace and war, moved with slow dignity, or with active diligence, along the frontiers of his extensive dominions; and was always prepared to take the field either against a foreign or a domestic enemy. But as he gradually reached the summit of prosperity and the decline of life, he began to meditate the design of fixing in a more permanent station the strength as well

well as majesty of the throne. In the year 324, he proceeded to lay the foundation of a city, destined to reign, in future times, the mistress of the east, and to survive the empire and religion of Constantine." The Emperor built, and Mr. Gibbon has described the city of Constantinople, founded on the ruins of *Byzantium*, with such precision, recapitulating all the circumstances which determined the choice of the situation, and giving such an accurate narrative of the whole, supported by the best authorities, that it may be impartially pronounced, a master-piece of the kind. The festival of the dedication of the new city, next engages our attention; and this is with great propriety succeeded by a distinct view of the complicated system of policy introduced by Dioclesian, improved by Constantine, and completed by his immediate successors: these are the subjects of Chap. 17, the first of the second volume. Chap. 18, contains the character of Constantine (most admirably drawn); the Gothic war; the death of Constantine; the division of the empire among his three sons; the Persian war; the tragic deaths of Constantine the younger, and Constantine; the usurpation of Magnentius; the civil war, and the victory of Constantius. The historical events of this chapter occurred between the years 322, and 353; and they are so amply related, besides being enriched with the choicest observations, that our readers must readily conceive the impossibility of bringing within the narrow compass of a periodical review, such a satisfactory account of the work as we could wish. All that we can accomplish will be to mark the progress of the history, and to point out the richest scenes. The character and death of Constantine, for which we hope to find room in another department of some future Magazine, we place in the first rank. Chap. 19. continues the reign of Constantius, and brings upon the theatre of action, the famous Julian, afterwards Emperor, commonly styled The Apostate. The two following chapters are detached pieces, dedicated to ecclesiastical history, explaining the motives, progress, and effects of the conversion of Constantine; the legal establishment of the Christian, or Catholic Church; the rise of several heresies and schisms; and the distracted state of the church under Constantine and his sons. Under the head of Constantine's conversion, Mr. Gibbon has displayed great ingenuity and candour in forming a just estimate of the famous vision of Constantine, by a distinct consideration of *the standard, the dream, and the celestial sign*, he accounts for them all, as the effects of policy and enthusiasm on the part of Constantine, and of zeal in the Christian leaders: the people, he says, were prepared to expect a miracle, and therefore

the Emperor tacitly connived at the gratification of their wishes, by supporting the miraculous fables of *Eusebius and Nazarius*. This is a most curious piece of historical criticism, deserving the nicest scrutiny.

The death of Constantius, hastened by the election of Julian in *Gaul*, and the reign of Julian, are the subjects of Chapters 22, 23, and part of 24. Julian is a favourite character with Mr. Gibbon, and all the efforts of his genius and industry have been exerted to embellish this part of his history. He must have allotted to it an uncommon portion of time and study; for, including the education, first promotion, and other incidental circumstances relative to that prince, before he ascended the imperial throne, and the digressions respecting his religion afterwards, his life takes up more than a fourth part of the volume, yet his reign did not last two years. The character of Julian, the account of his death, the speech he delivers in his last moments, are all astonishing proofs of our author's superior qualifications for the historic line. The election, government, and death of Jovian. The election of Valentinian, his association of his brother Valens, and the final division of the Eastern and Western Empires by Valentinian, the revolt of Procopius, with his adventures and tragic end. The civil and ecclesiastical administration of Germany, Africa, and the East. The death of Valentinian and the succession of his two sons Gratian and Valentinian II. are the principal events in Chapter 25. An elegant description of the manners of the pastoral nations. The progress of the *Huns*, from China to Europe; the flight of the Goths; the operations of the Gothic war; the defeat and death of Valens, Emperor of the East, and the succession of Theodosius, by the appointment of Gratian; the peace and final settlement of the Goths in Thrace, are the transactions of the 26th and last chapter of this volume; which brings the history down to A. D. 395. As the third volume finishes the first part of the author's vast plan, our remarks on the conduct of the work, shall be given in our review of that volume. In the mean time, we shall only make one general observation, that Mr. Gibbon has enlarged the field of controversy for his antagonists, and must expect warmer attacks for some parts of his second, than he received for the concluding chapter of his first volume; we therefore wish he would permit his opponents to enjoy any short-lived, partial triumph they may obtain, rather than suffer himself to be seduced from the pursuit of a nobler task, which it will require many years to complete. The extent of his design demands all his attention, and the strictest nicety not to lessen a reputation so deservedly established, by negligence, which

se if he is called off. It answers to every end. This hint arises from passages in the second te from that clearness which our historian has. One instance shall be the following reflection

tion in pages 562 and 563:—"The mischievous effects of an earthquake, or deluge, a hurricane, or the eruption of a volcano, bear a very inconsiderable proportion to the ordinary calamities of war; as they are now moderated by the prudence or humanity of the princes of Europe, who amuse their own leisure, and exercise the courage of their subjects in the military art. But the laws and manners of modern nations protect the freedom of the vanquished soldier; and the peaceful citizen has seldom reason to complain, that his life, or even his fortune, is exposed to the rage of war." How this passage can be understood as an illustration of his observation, "that man has much more to fear from the passions of his fellow creatures, than from the convulsions of the elements; or, that the modern, mitigated art of war, is more mischievous in its effects than an earthquake, or tempest, which bury the inhabitants of whole towns in one grave," we are at a loss to comprehend. The wars of Barbarians, who gave no quarter, or sacrificed their prisoners to their implacable vengeance, would certainly have been more suitable to his maxim. This is one of the few exceptionable passages which he has suffered to pass unreviced; and we shall have many more, if he engages in controversy.

XIX. *The History of English Poetry, from the Close of the Eleventh Century to the Commencement of the Eighteenth. The third Vo-*

much for works of a limited nature, and might have been avoided by lessening the number, and abridging the quotations so as to have reduced it to two volumes. This, however, is the only fault we have to find with the performance which is executed with great judgement and care. The dissertation on an ancient story-book, first published in Latin, under the title of *Gesta Romanorum*, is remarkably curious and entertaining. Mr. Warton is the first discoverer of the author of this extraordinary book, which expounds mystically and allegorically the Roman gesta, legends of saints, and other idle tales. It was compiled by *Peter Brethorius*, or *Pierre Barbeur*, a native of Poutou, and a Benedictine monk, who died in 1362. It was first translated into English, at the commencement of typography, by Wynkyn de Worde, and it was reprinted by Robinson in 1577, and afterwards there were several editions. The oldest Latin edition extant contains one hundred and eighty tales, the contents of which are given in brief by Mr. Warton; and it plainly appears, that the *Gesta Romanorum* deserves all the pains our author has bestowed on them, because "they operated powerfully on the general body of our old poetry, affording a variety of inventions not only to Chaucer, Gower, and Lydgate, but to their distant successors."

It was a popular book in Queen Elizabeth's reign, and the manuscript copies are very numerous; there are two in the British Museum; in one of these, is the story of the caskete, a principal incident in Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*.

Henry Howard Earl of Surrey, beheaded in 1547, is the first poet in the historical register of Mr. Warton's present volume, he is distinguished as the first English classic poet, and the introducer of blank verse, his translation of the second and fourth books of Virgil, being the first composition in blank verse extant in the English language. Nicholas Grimoald was the second writer in blank verse, "to which he added new strength, elegance, and modulation."

John Heywood was the first epigrammatist. The effects of the reformation on our poetry are pointed out, and the subsequent improve-

ment. The first drinking song in our language appeared in *Curton's Needle*, the first, or play, in which was neither morality, was written and same author in the same year, and opens the second act.

of *Magistrates*, a collection is, founded on the English and by Sackville Lord Buck-

Queen Elizabeth's ministers, and executed by him and other poets of that reign, was held in high estimation, in the

the reign of Elizabeth; "it illuminates," says Mr. Warton, with no common lustre, that interval of darkness, which occupies the annals of English poetry from Surrey to Spenser. It enriched the stores, and extended the limits of our drama. The lives, contained in it, are so many tragic speeches in character, and some critics imagine, that historical plays owed their origin to this collection. Shakespeare borrowed freely from it." The edition recommended by Mr. Warton was published by Nicolls in 1610. A learned ardour for translating the Greek and Roman classics and poets distinguished the latter part of the sixteenth century, which greatly contributed to the improvement of our poetry, and about the same time the translations of novels from the Italian became a part of popular and familiar reading; but they were strongly preached against by Roger Ascham, preceptor to Queen Elizabeth, and, in the year 1599, were suppressed. The conclusion of this volume exhibits a general view and character of the poetry of Queen Elizabeth's days, commonly called the golden age of English poetry. Thus have we noticed the most striking parts of this ingenious work; but as for the lives, anecdotes, and specimens of the abilities of the numerous poets who flourished from 1529 to 1600, the admirers of the poetic art will readily see the necessity of going through the whole volume.

XX. *Select Odes of Pindar and Horace, translated; and other original Poems, together with Notes, critical, historical, and explanatory. By the Rev. William Tasker, A. B. Vol. I.*

THE poetical talents of this gentleman have attracted our regard upon various occasions; and it is with peculiar pleasure we now find him engaged in a design to collate and republish his fugitive pieces, enriched with new originals, in three volumes octavo, of which that before us is the first. When the suffrages of men of letters in his favour, are confirmed by the patronage of the first nobility and gentry in the kingdom, we apprehend the author cannot stand in need of any further encouragement to court the Muses. Yet it may be proper to add, that he has succeeded beyond the expectations of his most sanguine friends, in his translations of Pindar, the prince and father of lyric poetry. His essay on the writings, genius, and numbers of Pindar, and his notes on the odes he has translated, point him out as the properest person to execute an arduous task, which has been long wished for by the literary, and was constantly recommended by the late justly celebrated David Hume, but without success, to the few persons, in whom he found united, the complete scholar and the poet; viz. an English translation of the ancient classics, including the Greek

and Roman poets. Mr. Tasker's subscribers, who will perceive honour reflected upon the most honourable names in the list, prefixed to his translations of Pindar, will no doubt support him in an undertaking which must, if ever it is accomplished, transmit with lustre to latest posterity, the remembrance of the patrons and of the executor of this great work. But to return from this digression; the Odes of Pindar translated by Mr. Tasker are the IVth, XIth, XIIth, and XIVth Olympic Odes, The Ist, VIth, VIIth, XIth, and XIIth of his Pythian Odes, The Ist, and VIIth Nemean Odes. The Ist, and VIIth Nemean Odes. These are the originals in this volume, not before published. The *Carmen Seculare* of Horace, reviewed in our Magazine for 1779; (See Vol. XLVIII, p. 277) The Ode to the Warlike Genius of England, An Ode to Curiosity. An Ode to Speculation, are pieces that were published separately, and went through many editions. There are two other li an attempt in ti given subject of or the conquest ing these we appeared in prin of little consequ humble opinion productions, ye having advanced translator of Pitt some specimen duced. The so ty, which begi it is hoped with opinion.

O Beauty! herald of the Queen of Love,
(Whose sweets ambrosial mortals prove)
Thron'd on the youth's or virgin's eye,
'Tis you announce th' approaching ecstasy;
Your influence ruleth unconfin'd,
While your capricious mind
Is now to one, now to another kind.
O goddess of the human heart!
To merit's claim thy power impart,
And grant throughout thy wide domain,
That virtuous youths who love, may never
love in vain.

XXI. *The Principles and Practice of Midwifery; in which are comprized and methodically arranged under the four general Heads of Generation, Gestation, Delivery, and Recovery; all the anatomical Facts, physiological Reasonings, pathological Observations, and practical Precepts, necessary to constitute the fullest and completest System of Midwifery. By Edward Foster, M. D. late Teacher of Midwifery in the City of Dublin. Completed and corrected by James Sims, M. D. 8vo.*

THIS truly excellent treatise, is, strictly speaking, a professional book. It contains in the didactic form a number of select aphorisms

ims on each branch of the obstetrical art. In few words, it communicates that degree of knowledge to pupils in the profession which is necessary to initiate them, and as such deserves the warmest recommendation, heads of lectures, for which purpose they were originally compiled by Dr. Foster, who was taken off by a fever in the prime of life, and with improvements are now published by Dr. Sims. And it is undeniable, that from the principles here laid down a complete system of midwifery might be composed. But we think the chief merit of this little treatise consists in having compressed within a narrow compass, the true elements of midwifery, and therefore we could wish the author had not gone beyond the mark in asserting that we have not any regular system

of midwifery from the English press. We can point out to him a work upon the subject treated much in the same manner as Dr. Foster's, with this difference only, that the aphorisms are illustrated by anatomical plates, engraved under the inspection of Dr. Hunter, and that ample comments are given upon each scientific axiom. The work alluded to was printed at London, in quarto, some years since; the author, Dr. Robert Wallace Johnson, a practitioner of some eminence at Brentford. Upon a comparison it will be found that the late Dr. Foster must have been well acquainted with it, and that he has made the best use of his reading, by compiling a much cheaper book on the same principles, equally useful to young pupils and practitioners.

DESCRIPTION OF WEST-FLORIDA.

(With a new and accurate Map.)

THE whole country known by the name of Florida was seized upon by the Spaniards soon after their conquest of Mexico; they gave it the name of FLORIDA, and extended its limits far beyond its present boundaries, including Virginia, Carolina, and Georgia; but the real Peninsula of Florida, as it is now divided into the distinct Territories of *East* and *West* Florida, under two separate governments, is bounded by GEORGIA on the North; by the Mississippi and the Gulph of Mexico on the West; by the Gulph of Florida on the South; and by the channel of Bahama and the Atlantic Ocean on the East.

WEST-FLORIDA, the subject of the present map and description, has a rich and fertile soil, which frequently produces two or three crops of Indian corn in a year, and with proper management is capable of growing every European grain and vegetable. The air is sultry, but pure and salutary upon the whole. Cotton grows wild, and great quantities of hemp and flax are cultivated. Of the trees, the most singular is the cabbage-tree, by some authors called the *palmetto-tree*. It is straight as an arrow, as regular as a pillar of the nicest order of architecture, above one hundred feet high, and from seven to ten in circumference. The branches, when full grown, are about twenty feet in length, and the top of the tree is terminated by a beautiful upright, green conical spire. These branches are decorated with a great number of green, pointed leaves, some of them near three feet long, an inch and a half broad. The lowermost branch drops regularly from the tree every month. The inside texture of the tree appears to be of so many longitudinal segments, which being spun, are used in making cordage, and fishing nets. Animal

food is in great plenty in Florida, and very good horses are bred, which are sold remarkably cheap. There are several kinds of wild beasts, and great abundance of fowl and fish.

PENSACOLA is the principal town in West-Florida, it was taken from the Spaniards by the French, who began a settlement at this place in 1720; and continued to possess it, by connivance of the court of Spain, till the year 1763, when both the Floridas were ceded to Great-Britain, by an article of the treaty of peace, since which time, the town of Pensacola has been considerably improved by the English merchants and planters. It is situated on the Island of St. Rose, called by the Spaniards Santa Rosa. This island is thirty-three miles in length, and is separated from the main land by a channel half a league in breadth, yet only navigable by boats. The landing place is within the bay, in shallow water. But the road is very secure and the most commodious of any in the Gulph of Mexico for large ships.

FORT MOBILE, situated to the westward of Pensacola on the banks of the river from which it derives its name, is at present in the hands of the Spaniards, who being apprized of the rupture between the two crowns sooner than the British commander of the king's forces, suddenly made a descent from New Orleans and surprized the western part of it; Lieutenant-Colonel Dickson who commanded the king's troops in that district, having been obliged to surrender to the superior force of Don Bernardo de Galvez his Catholic Majesty's governor of Louisiana.

But by the bravery, activity, and diligence of Major-General Campbell, who commands the British garrison at Pensacola, that

that important place has been hitherto preserved. It is so strongly defended that it can only be taken by a Squadron of ships of war. Having failed in one attempt to reduce it, advices are said to have been lately received, that a second expedition has taken place from the Havannah, under the command of the Spanish Admiral Don Thomasco, who expects to make the conquest. Upon this account, and as a charge of not taking proper measures in time to prevent the capture of the province has been mentioned in the debates in the House of Commons, we have thought proper to give a map and description, agreeable to our plan of noticing every place which becomes the seat of war.

The Indian inhabitants of Florida are of an olive complexion, they are robust and active, particularly the women, who climb to the tops of the loftiest trees. They have an aversion to Christians, and pay their adoration chiefly to the sun. They wear but little clothing, and besmear their bodies with oil; they are a warlike people, bringing up their children to manly exercises, such as hunting, wrestling, and swimming. They are governed by chiefs whom they call *Cassiques*; in all other respects they do not differ from the savages of other parts of America; and, like them, they make dreadful lamentations and horrid howlings upon the death, and at the funerals of their friends.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROPERTIUS, *Lib. 1. El. 2. imitated.*

CEASE, lovely nymph, the turrets height
to wear,
Destructive to the beauties of the hair,
Nor longer let my Cynthia be dress'd
In the loose folds of silken *Caen* vest.
The rich perfumes of Syria cease to pour,
So soft a lux'ry should delight no more.
Can one who is already form'd so fair
By foreign aids attain a sweeter air?
No; it is artless nature that bestows
The winning graces, and the goddess shows.
Look but, my Cynthia, on the verdant Earth,
Does she need art to set her beauties forth;
Uncultur'd best the twining ivy's found
To climb the elm, or flourish on the ground.
The fair *Arbutus* blushes in the shade,
A silent lesson for the painted maid:
Do not the streams which 'mong the vallies
glide
Excel the level cut, in beauteous pride;
With pleasing lustre, form'd by nature's hand,
The sea-green *beryls* sparkle on the sand;
Do not the winged tenants of the grove
Untutor'd sing the sweetest strains of love.
By art undeck'd the sons of Leda found
Beauties who gave the captivating wound.
The modest nymph, who mighty Phœbus
charm'd,
By no affected, study'd graces warm'd.
'Twas no false colour in the lovely face
Of her who call'd her suitors to the race,
Which rais'd the flame thro' which each
flak'd his life
Against the victor's prize herself for wife.
No costly jewels glitter'd in her hair;
Such, as *Apelles* drew, appear'd the fair,
Whose hand divine made ev'ry tablet glow
With Nature's easy air, devoid of show.
All these too usual artifices scorn'd,
And Love inspir'd by Modesty adorn'd,
Can I then think my fair will yield to these?
(Enough the fair's adorn'd who one can
please)

LOND, MAG. May 1781.

No; for Apollo gives poetic fire,
Calliope her softness on the lyre.
Fair Venus and Minerva kindly join
To add the Graces nearest to divine.
Such gifts as these her favour'd swain must
bless,
If Cynthia cease to be the slave of dress.

THE WAKE.

A NEW BALLAD.

DADDY Diddle, strike the fiddle,
And tune a merry roundelay;
With Phœbe fair, I'll dance an air,
Around a cock of new-mown hay.
Sall, and Nancy, fraught with fancy,
Join the festive laughing train,
While Tom, and Will, to show their skill,
Shall foot it on the flow'ry plain.
Cynthia bright emits her light,
To vivify the jovial scene,
And from the spray Philomela,
Melodiously affordeth merriment.
Then arm in arm we'll seek the charm
That pleases all the youthful fair;
The sweetest bliss, the kindest kiss,
Shall not our simple hearts ensnare.
For on the green are gayly seen,
Each merry lad, and gamesome lass;
Who, fairies like, their footstep strike
A circle in the knee-high grass.
The brow of care, altho' severe,
Shall not disgrace this holiday,
But, Cupid, thou, thy aid allow
To make our sports still brisk and gay.
For now 'tis said, in sleep are laid
Our dads with mams, side by side;
Each lad shall kiss his fancy'd bliss,
Let what the frolic e'er betide.
Time speeds his way, make no delay,
But all to *Green* repair,
Nor be it said that you're afraid,
To trip it with a fav'rite fair.

a H

Merry

Merry Momus join with Comus,
To promote the jocal song;
Upon each face, the smiling grace
Of merriment elate prolong.
Each lad and lass push round the glass
With foaming ale fill'd to the brim,
While on our side Joy shall preside,
And Humour crown each frolic whim.

None here are sad, but all are glad,
Beneath the ray of vig'rous youth;
For nymph and swain here boast the reign
(Rush not, ye great!) of simple Truth;
Youth, like a flow'r, Time will devour,
Then mortals heed your quick decay,
Few days at most is all we boast
Ere we unnotic'd fade away.

HENRY LEMOINE.

THE BEVY OF BEAUTIES.

(Continued from our Magazine for December
1780, p. 578.)

Lady AUGUSTA CAMPBELL.

No. IX.

THE fabling Arab, certain to decoy,
With beauty's charms his half-be-
lievers brib'd,
Plac'd WOMAN in his paradise of joy,
And endless blessings to her pow'r ascrib'd!

—O! Mahomet, if in thy bow'rs of love,
A nymph resides, in CAMPBELL's smiles
array'd,

Bestow the pinions of thy sacred dove*,
And bear me to the dear bewitching maid!

With her thy rosy paths I'll cheerful roam,
Thy vales, which wear the saddleless vest of
spring,

Where ev'ry fragrant shrub, and spicy bloom,
Their sweets united to the senses wing!

—Amidst the me'ody of sounds most choice,
Breath'd in the zephyrs of thy balmy plain,
No musick shall be heard but her dear voice,
No echo charm, but that which mocks
her strain.

O prophet! in thy mansions of delight,
He dwells the image of the lovely fair,
Give the celestial BEING to our sight,
And myriads to thy altar shall repair!

Away thou cheat! to those whom dreams
absorb, [giv'n:

Thy paradise—thy blooming nymphs be
The smile on CAMPBELL's lip in this low
orb

Exalts the soul above thy biggest Heav'n!

Mrs. DOD — LL.

No. X.

OH, say ye mountain nymphs, ye village
maids,
Where hides the lovely tenant of these shades?
—O name the spot!—I'll rove yon upland-
head,

Or to the vale, to seek the beauty tread.—
At noon, this grove with hasty step the
cross'd,

And in a moment to my sight was lost!

Her eyes are brilliant as the morning ray,
Yet beam the mildness of the moon by day!
Her smiling lip, where radiant damask glows,
Wears with the hue—the sweetness of the
rose;

Her blushing cheek displays a modest red—
Celestial tresses o'er her shoulders spread—
And ev'ry pearl that those dear locks adorn,
Shows like a dew-drop in the beams of
morn;

Her heaving bosom pictures to the sight
The bow'r, where dwells the *Angel of De-*
light! [mold,

Her shape, her air, her limbs of charming
With magick force the wond'ring senses
hold; [Love!

Her step is Heav'n!—Stop short enquiring
For beauteous DOD — LL, darts along the
grove!

LADY BULKLEY.

No. XI.

TIS not a look—nor most engaging air,
Harmonious voice, nor face divinely
fair,

A coral lip, nor eye which sparkling bright
Subjimes the radiance of the solar light!
No—nor a neck, nor bosom white as snow,
O'er which the locks of *Berenice* flow,
Nor lovely limbs, mark'd with celestial
grace, [we trace!

Such as delight, while BULKLEY's form
That constitute—attracting as they are,
The best adornments Heav'n can grant the
fair. [mind,

—More winning far, the bright angelick
Where dwells each truth, by elegance refin'd!
Whence ev'ry emanation springs to please,
The grace of manner, and the soul of ease!
Where Love sincere, and feeling Pity rest,
The most endearing virtues of the breast!

—Yet where this mine of blessings shall
we find?

—To BULKLEY's form, let BULKLEY's
worth be join'd!

LADY

* The Inspired Dove, which, according to Mahomet, dilated the Alcoran; and, to repeat the expression of the prophet, "flew to Heaven, and returned with a swiftness which overtook the speed of lightning, whenever he wanted instructions from God!"

LADY DUNCANNON.

No. XII.

IN all the sprightly ease of Nature dress'd,
How shall thy charms, DUNCANNON,
be express! [combin'd,
Thy looks, where sense and sweetness seem
Thy air, which leaves description far be-
hind!

—Can *Painting's* tributary hand supply
A colour for that lip—a radiance for that
eye?—

Oh, while her pencil bids those ringlets flow,
With the same touch, can she their motion
show? [choice,

—Can *Musick*, with collected tones most
Evince the sweetness of that heav'nly voice?
Or, if that voice she match with skillful art,
Say, with the sound, will she the charm im-
part?

—Sweet *Poetry*! before whose eagle eye
Extended—Nature's mines of treasure lie,
For smiling images each gem explore,
And borrow from romantic Fancy more!
So, by allusions, happily you tell,
The nameless pow'rs that in DUNCANNON
dwell!

—Unequal to the task, I touch the lyre—
—A mere alarm—to wake superior fire!

PROLOGUE to the new Tragedy called
THE SIEGE OF SINOPE.

IN vain would Satire, with misguided rage,
Defame the manners of a polish'd age;
As if, attach'd to Diffamation's wheel,
Our hearts had lost both power and wish to
feel: [flight,

When Passion's shafts, with intermingled
From pleasing pain produce severe delight;
When Sorrow weeps, with present woes
oppress'd,

Or joy for terrors past rears high its crest,
Nature triumphant will uphold her sway;
And all submissive her command obey.

Thus, on Perfection's height we gaze in-
tent,

But who shall dare to climb the steep ascent?
When Hope so frequent mourns its own dis-
grace, [race?

And checks our ardour in th' adventurous
With doubting step, and agitated mien,
Our bard advances on the stormy scene;
Rejects the succour of pretended art,
And builds no flattering hope, but on the
heart.

Nor will I longer spread the thin disguise,
A woman here the plaintive tale supplies;
On Virtue's base she rears the female throne,
Calls forth your feelings, as she paints her
own;

Whate'er in wedded love the breast can warm,
Or give to filial bonds their highest charm;
Whate'er emotions through the bosom dart,
For pangs which keenest pierce a parent's
heart;

Here shall her feeble hand attempt to raise.
Give us your tears, we ask no truer praise.
What though the gentler sex of late have
shown

At least a right to share the poet's crown,
Still has imperious man assum'd the claim
Round Merit's brow to bind the wreath of
Fame:

Affert yourselves, ye fair! this chosen night,
And prove your powers to judge as well as
write:

Thus man, with pride reluctant, shall con-
fess:

Each Muse may justly wear a woman's dress:
To your indulgence shall his rigour bend,
Nor dare to censure what your tears com-
mend.

EPILOGUE.

Written by a FRIEND.

Spoken by Mrs. YATES.

IN all this bustle, rage, and tragick roar,
Which some with here politely call a bore;
Have I not wept, and rav'd, and tore my hair,
Till some I forc'd to weep, and some to stare?
Yet now I must, by custom, to divert you,
Tell what I think of this heroick virtue.
Mirth has increas'd, when tragedies are fi-
nish'd,

Increases still, and must not be diminish'd.

Alive your passion tho' our play may keep,
Behind the curtain you must have a peep.
Tho' bright the tragick character appear,
Our private foibles you delight to hear.

In Life's great drama the same rule we find;
When on that stage the patron of mankind
Performs his part—the publick virtues strike,
But 'tis the secret anecdote we like.

If there a patriot rave with furious might,
And love his country—out of downright
spite;

It passes for a copy of his face;

Has he not been to court to beg a place?

When some bright orator his country's cause
Sustains, and talks of liberty and laws:

Hear, hear, all cry; in attitude he stands,
Sprawling his feet, and stretching forth his
hands:

“ In this petition, Sir—the nation begs;

“ And, Mr. Speaker—while I'm on my
legs: [tory;

“ And, Sir—our ancestors—and whig and

“ And, Sir—the laws;—and, Sir—Great
Britain's glory!”

All gaze; all wonder; such amazing powers!

But how does he employ his private hours?

The nation say'd, he hurries, in a trice,

To shake the box, and be undone at dice.

Some politicians figure in debate,

Then sleep—to show the quiet of the state.

Your Hollanders, when treachery is ripe,

Break every treaty, and then—smoke their
pipe.

If by remonstrances you try to mend them,
Mynbeer smokes on—" 'tis all *ad referendum*."

We storm upon the stage th' impassion'd
 breast,

Then come, and turn all sympathy to jest.

And yet, shall flippant Mirth, and giddy
 Joy,

The best impressions of the heart destroy?

'Tis yours, ye fair, to quell our authour's
 fear;

A female poet draws the tender tear.

True to her sex, she copies from the life

The mother, daughter, and the faithful wife.

Let her this night your kind protection gain,

The *critick* then will *parody* in vain.


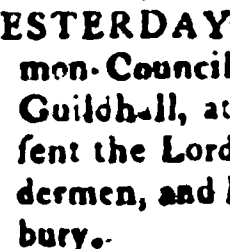
And let fair Virtue, ere she quit the age,

Here pause awhile, and linger on the stage!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

 Y  ESTERDAY a court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, six Aldermen, and Mr. Sheriff-Sainbury.

The committee for building the jail of Newgate reported, that a deputation had waited on Lord North with respect to the raising money for repairing the same, but had received no answer, therefore recommended to the court to petition parliament for additional aid, which was agreed to, and the members of the committee present were desired to withdraw immediately and prepare two petitions, the one for leave to present the petition, praying for additional aid and assistance to make good the damage done in the late riot, it being out of time for presenting private petitions to the House of Commons, and the committee returning presented the same, which were read; and it was ordered that in case the House gave leave to present the said petition, that the sheriffs do present the same, attended by the Remembrancer forthwith, and the committee were empowered to prosecute the same as they shall be advised, and to draw on the chamber for any sum not exceeding 300l.

THURSDAY, 17.

The following letter was sent on Tuesday morning from Mr. Secretary Stephens to the master of Lloyd's Coffee-house.

Admiralty-Office, May 15, 1781,

"S I R,

"In answer to your letter of this day's date, I am commanded by my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to acquaint you, that the brig *Atlantick*, one of the Dutch merchant ships taken at St. Eustatia, arrived at Plymouth the 13th inst. and brings an account, that on the 2d inst. in lat. 49 deg. 26 min. and long. 8 deg. 18 min. about 40 leagues from the Lizard, the Convoy was discovered by seven Ships of war, which were seen to capture several of the merchant ships, most to the leeward. And by letters from Ireland, it appears that four men of war, and eight

Ships of merchantmen, part of the above-mentioned convoy, arrived safe in Ireland; and it is hoped that we shall soon hear of the arrival of others in some of his Majesty's Ports.

"I am &c.

P^r. STEPHENS."

It is said that a cutter sailed from Martinico the same time as the above fleet left St. Eustatia, and reconnoitred them great part of the passage, and then steered for Brest and acquainted the French Squadron of their approach.

SATURDAY, 19.

Yesterday was held a General Court of the Hon. Artillery company, Brass Crosby, Esq. (President) in the chair; when they unanimously agreed that they should present an address to his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales their Captain-general; they also appointed Sir Watkin Lewis, Knt. colonel; Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. Lieutenant colonel; Bernard Turner, Esq. Major; and also agreed that the company should in future be free and open for the admission of members without any restrictions; and that every gentleman should have a free vote when he had been three months a member.

TUESDAY, 22.

Yesterday about half past one in the afternoon, the prisoners in the Savoy rose upon the two sentinels who were placed within side the room where they were confined, took their firelocks, beat them unmercifully with them and were endeavouring to escape, but the sentinels on the outside opened the door, and dragged the two soldiers out, and then a party of the militia fired in among the riotous prisoners, killed four, wounded eight of them, and secured the rest.

Extract of a Letter from a Sea Officer to his Father at Dover, dated at Sea, off Cape St. Vincent, April 21, 1781.

"This will inform you that we got safe into Gibraltar the 12th inst. with all our convoy. We saw nothing of the Spaniards as we expected in our passage, but on our arrival they immediately began to fire from their lines, and came very near us with their gun and bomb boats; since the first day they never ceased firing an hour together. I went one day into the town out of curiosity, but before

before I got half through it, I was obliged to turn back; the shells and shot fell so thick and fast, that never 10 people were killed not ten yards from me. Much damage is done to the town, many houses being knocked to pieces. Many are killed, and the inhabitants are driven out to the southward of the rock, without being able to carry any of their effects with them, and are in a miserable condition, lying upon the rock, some in little huts, others in tents, and some only a blanket to cover them, or any thing they could get. The goods now brought by the shipping are lying on the rock, not a storehouse left standing to put them in. The colliers being valuable to government, are sunk in the New Mole, and every thing is in the greatest confusion. We sailed from thence on the 20th inst. and am in hopes the Spaniards will now be quiet, as it is impossible for them to take the place, and they have done all the mischief they can. The Kite cutter being dispatched to England, have taken this opportunity to write."

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty Office, May 15. 1781.

CAPT. Trollope, of his Majesty's sloop the Kite, arrived at this Office on Sunday last with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Darby to Mr. Stephens, dated April 22, 1781, off Cape St. Vincent's, of which the following is an extract:

"YOU will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that early on the morning of the 11th inst. we saw three sail at a distance from each other; I sent the Alexander, Foudroyant, and Minerva, to chase. Capt. Fielding, who came up the nearest to them, said they were three frigates, which made into Cadiz, where he counted 33 sail of large ships, six of which had flags and distinguishing pendants, with a number of small ships and craft of all kinds. That evening we brought to off Cape Spartel, when I dispatched the Kite cutter with a letter to Gen. Elliot. The next day the convoy, with four ships of the line and some frigates to protect them, anchored in and about Rufier Bay, in Gibraltar. I kept under sail with the rest of the Squadron. At dusk the Flora and Crescent parted company with 13 sail for Minorca. As soon as the ships were secured they began unloading the victuallers. The morning of the 14th, finding the wind likely to continue westerly, and being desirous of giving the garrison all the assistance in my power during our stay, by facilitating the unloading the victuallers, and protecting them from the enemy's gun-boats, I directed Sir John Ross (who hoisted his flag on board the Alexander) to anchor with the other two-decked ships of his division in the road.

The 19th I anchored with some of the ships to the eastward of Europa Point, in

order to set up the rigging, and get off some fresh Water. The next morning, the 20th, the wind sprung up to the eastward, which being willing to avail myself of as soon as possible, Sir John Ross having unmoored the ships in the road, I at nine made the signal to weigh, notwithstanding which it was five o'clock in the evening before I could make sail, owing to the usual delays on those occasions.

Sir John Ross has been indefatigable in his attention to all points of this duty; and the captains, both of line of battle ships and frigates, have greatly exerted themselves in their attacks upon the gun boats. The Minerva and Monsieur have had some men badly wounded, and the Nonsuch's mizen-mast so much hurt that it was shifted.

Yesterday morning I made the signal for the Foudroyant to stand towards Cadiz; the wind would not permit her to fetch it, but Capt. Jarvis is certain nothing was off the port.

The Kite cutter carries these dispatches. Capt. Trollope will be able to inform their Lordships of such things as have not come under my notice he having been constantly employed actively in the day night and days for which service I leave him to their Lordships consideration.

Britannia, off Scilly, May 16, 1781.

I have only just time to acquaint their Lordships, that the Nonsuch, which parted from us the evening of the 13th, has joined us since dark, having fallen in that night with a French man of war of 80 guns supposed to be the Languedoc; she had 27 men killed, and 50 or 60 wounded, and is much shattered.

Britannia, to the Westward of the Start, May 19, 1781.

I mentioned in my letter of the 16th instant, the Nonsuch's having fallen in alone with a French ship of war of at least 80 guns. I now enclose a copy of Sir James Wallace's narrative to me of that great and spirited action.

Transactions on board the Nonsuch, in an Engagement between the 14th and 15th of May, 1781. received in Vice Admiral's Darby's Letter of the 19th.

ON the 14th, being the look-out ship from the van squadron, at eight A. M. saw three sail in the N. E. made the signal, chased; soon after we saw a sail in the E. S. E. which we took to be a French line of battle ship; chased, gained upon her. At about half past ten at night came along side of her; she gave us her broadside, we returned it; she dropt astern, we wore and raked her; we continued the action for near an hour, during some part of which we were on board one another; she carried away our sprit sail yard, and our anchor hooking her quarter carried away the flukes of it. All this time she had so much the worst of the action, that she

look

to take the opportunity of our heads being different ways to make all the sail she could to get away; we wore and chased her again; our mizen-mast being entirely disabled prevented our getting up with her before five A. M. It being day-light, we could distinguish one another plainly; she appeared to be a French 80 gun ship, in good order for battle.

Some people on board us, who pretend to know, say she is the *Languedoc*. At five we began the action again, and continued till half past six, when finding our ship much disabled, the fore-yard coming down, all the masts, yards, sails and rigging much hurt, guns dismounted; the wreck of these, and dead and wounded men filling the deck, I thought it proper to haul our wind, in order to clear it. The enemy kept on her course for Brest.

Our loss in men is 26 killed, and 64 wounded.*

(Signed)

J. A. WALLACE.

* Among the former are no officers; but among the latter are, viz. Mr. Spry 1st, Mr. Falconer 3d, Mr. Market 4th lieutenants. Mr. Williams, acting lieutenant; Mr. Stone, master; Mr. Hotham, boatswain.

Cambridge in Hamaze, May 19, 1781.

Sir,

11 A. M.

I have the pleasure to acquaint you, for their Lordship's information, that Vice-Admiral Darby, with his Majesty's Squadron under his command, is now off the Eddystone, proceeding to the eastward with a moderate breeze at N. W. and that five sail of the line are now standing in the sound. I am &c.

SHULDHAM.

St. James's, May 18. The following Intelligence was this day received from Bombay, dated January 11, 1781.

That it having been resolved to lay siege to Ba'an on the coast of Malabar, General Goddard, with the forces under his command, with great difficulty completed his march from Surat, so as to arrive before the place on the 13th of November, where he was joined by re-enforcements and stores from Bombay. The general finding it very strong, and defended by a numerous garrison, under the command of Visagee Punt, determined to carry on his operations with regularity and precaution. On the 28th in the morning, he had completed a battery of six guns and six mortars, within 900 yards of the place, and, under cover of the fire, carried on his approaches to the spot where he erected the grand battery of nine 24 pounders, which was opened the 9th of December in the morning, within 500 yards of the wall; besides which, a battery of 20 mortars, of different size was opened upon some of the flanks of the parapet. These were served with such effect that on the 10th in the morning, a practicable breach being nearly

completed, a message was sent from the fort offering to surrender; and after some demur on the part of the enemy, which obliged the general to renew the fire from the batteries, the place surrendered the next day at discretion. The garrison marched out, and laid down their arms in front of the fort, being allowed only to carry away their own private effects. It adds greatly to the satisfaction which this important acquisition gives, that the loss we sustained is very small, one officer only, lieut. Sir John James Gordon, who, having been wounded, is since dead, and about 12 men killed and wounded, of whom four only were Europeans. A considerable quantity of ammunition was found in the fort, 220 pieces of cannon, and 10 brass mortars, of which 19 pieces of brass cannon, several of a very large calibre, 128 pieces of Iron ordnance, and all the mortars, have been reported serviceable.

P R O M O T I O N S.

THE King has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to the following Gentlemen, and their heirs male, viz.

Sir Robert Barker knt. of Busbridge in Surry.

Joseph Banks Esq. of Revelby Abbey, in Lincolnshire.

John Ingilby, Esq. of Ripley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

Alexander Crauford, Esq. of Kilburny, in North-Britain.

Valentine Richard Quin, Esq. of Adair, in the county of Limerick, in Ireland.

William Lewis André, Esq. (captain of his Majesty's 26th regiment of foot) of Southampton.

Francis Sykes, Esq. of Basildon, in Berks.

John Coghill, Esq. of Richings, in Buckinghamshire.

John Mosley, Esq. of Ancoats, in Lancashire.

The King has been pleased to order letters patent to be passed under the great seal of Ireland, containing his Majesty's grant unto the Rev. Edward Emily, A.M. of the Deanery of Derry, vacant by the promotion of the Right Rev. Dr. William Cecil Percy to the Bishoprick of Killala.

The King has been pleased to order a Congéd'Elire to the dean and chapter of the Cathedral of Winchester. for electing a Bishop of that see, void by the death of Dr. John Thomas late Bishop thereof; and likewise a letter recommending the Rt. Rev. Father in God Brownlow, now Bishop of Worcester, to be elected by the said dean and chapter, Bishop of the said see of Winchester.

M A R R I A G E S.

Mar. THE Rev. Richard Sandys, to the 28. Right Hon. Lady Frances Alicia, youngest sister of the Earl of Tankerville.—

April

THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

An engraved Portrait of the Right Honourable EARL CORNWALLIS,

AND

A new and accurate MAP of the Provinces of VIRGINIA, and NORTH and SOUTH CAROLINA.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1781.

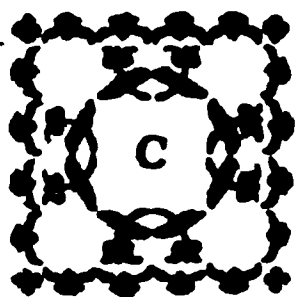
	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. conols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O.S.S. Ann. S.S.A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Excheq Bills.	Omn.	3 per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weather London
29	113½	57½	58½	17½	12½	144½		11		11½	13		8½	59½		N E	Fair
30	113½	58	58½	17½	12½	144½		11		11½	13		8½	59½		N E	
31	113	58½	58½	17½	12½	145½		11		11½	13		8½	58½	75½	S W	
1	Sunday	58½	58½	17½	12½	145½		12	58½	11½	3	6	9	59½		S W	Rain
2																S W	
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7	113½	58	58½	17½	12½	145½	55½	10	57½	11½	13	6	8½	59½	75	S W	Rain
8	113½	58	58½	17½	12½	145½		14		11½	13		8½	59½	75½	S W	
9	Sunday	58		17½	12½					11½	13		8½	59½		N E	
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12		58			12½			14		10½	13	6	8½	59½	75½	S W	Fair
13	112½	58			13			13	57½	10½	13	6	8½	59	75½	S W	
14	113½	58						13	58½	10½	13	6	8½	59½		S W	
15		58						11		10½	13	6	8½	59½	75½	S W	Rain
16	Sunday	58							58½	10½	13	6				S W	
17																S W	
18	113½	58½						15	58½	10½	13	6	8½	59½	75½	S E	
19		58						16	58½		13	6		58½		N E	Fair
20	113½	58						16			13	6	8½	59	75½	N E	
21		58						16	58	10½	13	6	8½	59	75½	N E	Rain
22		58									13	6	8½	59		N E	Fair
23	Sunday	58									13	6				N E	
24								15			13	6	8½	59	75½	N E	Rain
25	113½	58½						12		10½	13	6	8½	59	75½	N E	Fair
26		58						10		10½	13	6				N W	
27		58								10½	13	6				N W	
28	113½	58						11	58	10½	13	7				N W	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard Winchester Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
London	5 9	2 6	2 4	1 9	2 4	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1	2 2
York	5 4	3 10	2 1	1 8	3 1	4 10	3 8	2 2	1 2	3 1
						South Wales	4 6	3 0	1 11	1 1
						North Wales	4 10	3 8	2 2	3 1
						Scotland	4 0	0 0	2 11	1 7 0

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR JUNE, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. EARL CORNWALLIS.
(With an engraved Portrait from an original Picture.)



HARLES CORNWALLIS, Earl Cornwallis, Visc. Broome, and Baron Cornwallis of Eye in Suffolk; is a lineal descendant from John Cornwallis, a wealthy citizen of London, who served the office of sheriff in the year 1377, the first of the reign of Richard II. and was greatly instrumental in putting a stop to the prosecutions which the Duke of Lancaster the King's uncle had commenced against the city. The sheriff had a son named also John, who married Philippa, daughter and heiress of Robert Buxton, Esq. of Broome, in Suffolk, upon whose death Mr. Cornwallis in right of his wife came into possession of the Buxton estate at Broome, and fixed his residence there. It is from this estate, the present Earl takes his second title; and the family still reside at the manor house occasionally.

FREDERICK the only son and heir of Sir William Cornwallis, and the seventh in descent from the ancestor, was created a peer of the realm, on the 20th of April 1661, by Charles II. by the title of Baron Cornwallis of Eye.

CHARLES, the fourth Baron, who succeeded his father in 1699, had nine sons. The eldest was Charles the first Earl, father to the present, who was raised to that dignity, with the addition of Viscount Broome, by letters patent from his late Majesty, on the 30th of June 1753. The seventh son, a twin, was Frederick the present Archbishop of Canterbury; and consequently uncle to the present Earl.

His lordship was born on the 31st of December 1738, succeeded to the titles and estates of his father, upon his decease on the 23d of June 1762, and was married on the 14th of July 1768, to Miss Jones, who died in 1779. His

lordship's mother, who is living to enjoy the honour of having such a son, is the eldest daughter of the late, and sister to the present Lord Viscount Townshend.

We are not informed where our renowned hero received the rudiments of education, but we know that an early love of arms, and a desire to signalize himself in the service of his country, induced him to enter very young into the army. His first campaign was made in Germany in the last war, and he particularly distinguished himself by his gallant behaviour at the battle of Minden, at the head of the 12th regiment of foot, of which he was colonel. His lordship has risen regularly in the army to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and has signalized himself in a most glorious manner in America, where his successes have been remarkably rapid. While he acted under General Howe, as his aid de camp, he acquired such an accurate knowledge of the country and of the strength and resources of the rebels, that when examined at the bar of the House of Commons by the committee of enquiry into the conduct of the war, the justification of the proceedings of the commander in chief rested chiefly on the evidence given by his lordship.

Upon his return to America, and having a separate command given him by Sir Henry Clinton, his lordship had an opportunity of displaying his extraordinary military talents as a general and a soldier. The important victory at Camden in South Carolina on the 16th of August 1780, the reader will find recorded in our Magazine for that year, Vol. XLIX. p. 487, in his lordship's own words, and it is with pleasure we observe that his dispatches are written with so much perspicuity, that they afford uncommon satisfaction

not only to military men, but to every intelligent person. As to the victory at Guildford, we need only refer the reader to the account of it inserted in our Chronologer, to demonstrate that it is the most glorious of any that has been obtained by the king's forces since the commencement of the 'American war.

Finding it the general wish of the public, that this able and enterprising general may soon be appointed commander in chief, we thought we could

not fix upon a more agreeable subject than the portrait prefixed to this imperfect account of his lordship; the defects of which will be supplied hereafter by those honourable anecdotes of his life we may expect to receive from time to time, while his lordship has the honour to serve his country in America. His lordship is constable of the Tower, and Lord Lieutenant of the Tower Hamlets, which posts were held by his father.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLV.

Mortales sumus, imo nec diuturni sumus: Una ratione diu supersumus si profeminamus qui supersint. Vivimus in posteris. JUSTUS LIPSIUS.

"We are mortal. Nay we are not long lived. There is one way by which we may last a considerable time, which is, propagating children to survive us. We live in our posterity."

INSTINCT in other animals, and instinct in the human species differ very much in many instances, and in none more than with respect to the continuation of the species. Instinct in other animals only prompts to the *means* of having offspring, and to take care of their young. In the human species it prompts to the *end*, man being formed not only *cælum tueri* to look erect as Ovid finely distinguishes him from the beasts who look prone, as Sallust also observes—but to look forward into futurity; and hence he has a strong desire for descendants. In savage life he thinks of preserving his memorable brave deeds, his affections, his resentments from age to age by means of his sons, and his sons sons in succession; so that "I am the last of my race," is a grievous lamentation in that state of society. In civilized life he thinks of preserving his name, his titles, his possessions; and the pleasure which he has in that imagination is perhaps as strong and as permanent as any one enjoyment of which he is capable.

It is indeed wonderful how very strong the desire of continuing ourselves, as we fancy, by a series of offspring, is in all the human race, when we consider that a child begins to exist and comes into the world, we know not how, and most certainly without our being conscious of any ingenuity or art. There is a good story of a

simple gentleman who on being asked how he had contrived to have so many pretty daughters, declared "upon his honour, it was all by chance." I am afraid that in general parents may make a more extensive declaration; and allow that the formation of the tempers and principles of their children has been all by chance.

But though education does properly speaking make the character, we find that parents claim, and are allowed, a greater connection with their children than masters; nay, they are vainer of their childrens attainments. There is something in the notion of *property*, of whatever kind, of what we consider is *our's*, that is the cause of this. A man is vain of improvements upon his estate in which he and all the world know he had no share but paying for them; and that children should be looked upon in some sense as the property of their parents is no peculiar fancy, but has been received in many nations. Even amongst ourselves it is so conio-
nant with the feelings of parents, that it is not easy for them to give up their delusive pretensions.

The *patria potestas* of the ancient Romans appears to have been a very rigorous institution, and not very compatible with the bold freedom for which that people is so highly celebrated. For, if young men be accustomed to the most abject dependence on unlimited authority in an individual, it

it would seem their spirits must be broke, so as that they never can attain to that manly resolution without which we never enjoy liberty. In our own country we see fathers who very injudiciously, and in my opinion very unjustly, attempt to keep their sons even when well advanced in life, in such a state of subjection as must either reduce them to unfeeling stupidity, or keep them in perpetual uneasiness and vexation. At what period parental power of compulsion should cease, and be succeeded by voluntary filial reverence, cannot be exactly ascertained, but must be left to settle itself according to various circumstances attending the parties. One thing however is certainly right—that the change should be gradual, that a son may imperceptibly arrive at the dignity of personal independence, so as not to be intoxicated and abuse it. If a father has not consideration enough to keep this in view, and accommodate himself accordingly, he will lose in a great measure the satisfaction and comfort of having a son. I knew a father who was a violent whig, and used to attack his son for being a tory, upbraiding him with being deficient in “noble sentiments of liberty,” while at the same time he made this son live under his roof in such bondage, that he was not only afraid to stir from home without leave like a child, but durst scarcely open his mouth in his father’s presence. This was sad living. Yet I would rather see such an excess of awe than a degree of familiarity between father and son by which all reverence is destroyed. I have seen only one instance of this. They were associates in profligacy. It shocked me so much that I abhor the recollection of it.

The natural inclination to take care of our offspring is, I believe, as strong as the principle of duty which is afterwards established by reason and reflection. It is remarkable that in the divine law it is not thought necessary to inculcate parental duty, whereas that of children is one of the ten commandments, “Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy GOD giveth thee.” This is a proof that children might be safely trusted to the affection of their parents; but that on the other hand the return which chil-

dren ought to make required to be specially enjoined. The Athenians found it necessary to make a law by which children should be punished for ingratitude to their parents.

The persuasion that children are truly a part of their parents, should, one would think never fail to produce mutual affection. And indeed it must be acknowledged that at least while children are young, and the feelings of parents not deadened by being long habituated to the world, there is almost universally much love between them. *Justus Lipsius*, immediately after what I have taken for my motto, has these words: “*Et non quidem anima (absit hoc dicere) sed tamen indoles et igniculi in eos transeunt et amamus eos et amamus*—And not indeed the soul (far distant be such a thought) but our disposition and spirits are transferred into them; and we love them and are beloved by them.” It is curious to observe the extreme orthodox caution with which the worthy author guards against giving the least countenance to an opinion that soul may be transfused. The theory of generation is to be sure quite a mystery as vitality itself is. But however philosophers may differ, they all agree in the females having such a share, or such an influence in the formation of children, as should make a man very studious to choose a good mother to his children, and justify the trite satire that many of our nobility and gentry are more anxious for the pedigree of their horses than for that of their children. We are told by *Cornelius Nepos* that *Iphicrates* whose father was an Athenian, and his mother a Thracian, being asked whether he valued most his father or his mother? answered his mother; and when every one wondered at this, he said, “My father did what he could to make me a Thracian, but my mother did what she could to make me an Athenian.”

It cannot be denied that it is most agreeable and interesting to have children when in their earlier years. *Justus Lipsius*, talking to a friend on marriage, says, “*Jam voluptas alia quanta et quam penetrans? videre natos liberos lufitantes, balbutientes, mox garrientes, fovere sinu, jungere ori, apprimere pectori: et habere in egressu in regressu tribus etiam rebus letificantem hunc occur-*
sum

sum—Then how great, how exquisite is another pleasure, to see your children smiling, lisping, and then prattling; to cherish them in your bosom, to kiss them, to press them to your breast, and when you go out and return to have, even amidst misfortunes, such cheering interviews." This is truly pleasing, and perhaps one is never sonder of ones children than when they are about three years old, just in the state that *Lipsius* describes; nor does one suffer more keenly by their death than when they are so engaging. One would then wish to take in a literal sense our Saviour's words as to little children, "of such is the kingdom of Heaven." And how that may be we cannot tell. There is something of a peculiar pleasing fanciful consolation in the letter from a child of two years old in Heaven to its disconsolate surviving mother, in Mrs. Rowe's Letters from the Dead to the Living.

I remember once observing to a friend that children are like nettles, very in-

nocent when young, but sting you when they grow up. I trust, that this observation, though plausible, is not just; for, I believe it is often a father's own fault if his children do not give him increasing satisfaction as they advance in life. If he does the reverse of what he ought to do by indulging them when very young, and restraining them at the time he should relax, it is in the nature of things that they should be hurt by his treatment of them, and should be apt to dislike him. But if he has managed them with rational discipline while totally unfit to manage themselves, and allowed them a suitable freedom and confidence when older; has stored their minds with good instruction, and enabled them to acquire virtuous and pious habits, he will probably find them a joyful credit to him in life, and a support and comfort at death, so that he shall be sensible of the truth of that verse of the Psalmist, "Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord."

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and bolden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 236.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, March 8.

UPON bringing up the report from the Committee of ways and means on the loan for 12,000,000*l*. Sir Philip Jennings Clarke opposed the motion for the House to agree with the committee, assigning as a reason, the exorbitant premium it bore at the Stock-exchange that morning *viz. eleven and a half per cent*, which plainly shewed that the minister had made a very bad bargain for the public, but a very profitable one for his friends the subscribers. Mr. Byng, Mr. Hussy and Mr. Burke distinguished themselves on the same side of the question, and particularly objected to the Lottery.

Lord North, and Sir Grey Cooper defended the terms of the loan as the best that could be obtained, and they would not admit that any considerable quantity of the loan had been sold at so high a premium. It might have been a trick, or sham bargain between two brokers to answer particular purposes, and before the usual hour of closing the stock business the same day, the premium was only *seven and a half*. They denied all partiality in the distribution of the loan; but they

said not a syllable in defence of lotteries, which their opponents justly represented as greatly prejudicial to trade, and injurious to the morals of the people. Upon a division, the resolutions of the committee were agreed to by 133 votes against 80; and bills were ordered in accordingly. Upon the third reading of these bills in the House of Lords, the Marquis of Rockingham opposed them, but without effect; and the next day a protest was entered against them upon the journals of the House, signed by the Marquis, the Dukes of Portland and Bolton, the Marquis of Caermarthen, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lords Ponsonby and De Ferrars and the Bishop of St. Asaph. They declare their dissent, because it is a bargain improvident in its terms, corrupt in its operation, and partial in its distribution.

Monday March 12.

Mr. Byng proposed three resolutions, the first was for a list of the subscribers to the loan. The second, for a list of all persons who had applied to become subscribers, but were rejected. The third, for copies of all letters sent on the subject of the loan to the first

first lord commissioner, and other commissioners of the Treasury, or their secretary. The first was agreed to, the second, occasioned a smart debate upon the general topics of extravagance and partiality in the management of the loan, and the question being put, it was rejected upon a division by 137 Nocs, against 106 Ayes; the third was rejected without a division.

Wednesday, March 14.

In a committee of ways and means, *Lord North* proposed the taxes the produce of which is to pay the annual interest of the new loan. These are, 5 *per cent* additional excise, on all exciseable commodities except beer, soap, candles, and leather. A new regulation of the customs, abolishing discounts for pretended prompt payments. One penny three farthings additional duty per pound weight on Tobacco. Four shillings and eightpence per hundred weight on sugar. The total produce of these taxes, he stated at 704,000*l*. The interest of the loan is 660,000*l*; the surplus, if the taxes produced according to his calculation would be 44,000*l* to be carried to the sinking fund. *Sir Charles Bunbury*, and *Colonel Barré*, remonstrated against the finance operations of the noble lord generally, but did not make any direct opposition to the resolutions for the taxes, which passed without a division.

Thursday, March 15.

The Sheriffs of Coventry for their late flagrant offence at the election for members, were committed to Newgate, but the next day upon representation made to the House, that neither beds, chairs, nor tables could be provided for them, the gaol being under repair, the House took compassion upon them, and they were ordered into the custody of the serjeant at arms.

Monday, March 19.

Lord North, in the committee of Ways and Means, proposed several alterations in the duties upon home made paper. By these regulations an additional revenue will be raised, which is to be carried to the sinking fund. The former taxes on paper amounted to 18 *per cent*. on the value of the paper manufactured; but the manufacturer had it in his power to undervalue his commodity in such a manner that it did not pay more than one fourth of the above duty. His lordship therefore proposed 76 resolutions, fixing the duty on the real value of 76 different kinds of paper. All these resolutions were agreed to without opposition, and a bill was brought in accordingly.

Wednesday, March 21.

The Bill to exclude contractors from seats in the House, after a short debate upon the motion for committing it, was rejected by 120 votes against 100. This was the third attempt of *Sir Philip Jennings Clarke* to carry his point. *Mr. Crew's* bill for disqualifying

revenue officers from voting at elections of members of parliament, was likewise thrown out upon a division, there being 133 votes against the second reading to 87 for it.

Thursday, March 21.

Mr. Minchin complained heavily of the present state of the Navy, as being greatly inferior to that of the French, instancing the the fleet under Admiral Darby compared with the enemy's fleet, on the 6th of December last. He stated to the House, that by sickness we had lost 18,000 men and by desertion 42,000. The sickness he attributed to bad provisions furnished by the contractors. The desertion to discipline, and the slavish measure of impressing men into the service, who took the first opportunity of running away. He likewise made several observations tending to demonstrate that many abuses subsist in the management of the workmen in the dock-yards, and in the expenditure of the public money in the naval department. On these grounds, he made the two following motions: "For leave to bring in a bill for the better settling and laying before parliament the estimates of the navy.—For a list, to be laid before the House, of the workmen employed in his Majesty's dock-yards, during the two last years."

Sir George Yonge seconded the first motion, and a long debate followed. He complained of the shameful delay of the workmen in the dock-yards, and commended the diligence and activity of the French workmen at Brest.

Sir Charles Bunbury supported the motion, and rehearsed his favourite measure of increasing the number of marines.

Admiral Keppel, mentioned a deficiency in point of intelligence, and the want of a naval force sufficient to face the combined fleets of France and Spain. He believed the desertion complained of, arose from neglect of discipline. And as to the delays in the dock-yards, he accounted for them, by declaring that the Admiralty do not employ a sufficient number. This was one reason he said, why our marine is at this day inferior to that of the house of Bourbon.

Mr. Penton (one of the lords of the Admiralty) insisted that the workmen in all the yards, do as much as it is possible for them to do; and that the Admiralty board employ all the workmen they could find.

Sir Hugh Palliser accounted in a very different way for our inferiority. He said that the family compact had convinced the rulers of the kingdom, that the greatest naval exertions, would be necessary to enable this country to maintain its superiority over the house of Bourbon; it was foreseen that whenever war should again break out with France, it would also break out with Spain at the same time: formerly we had to do with these powers alternately, not together; but the family compact gave reason to suppose that a rupture

rupture with one, would be immediately followed by a rupture with the other. Hence arose a necessity to make preparations for such an event: vast quantities of naval stores, the seeds of future navies, were purchased with those sums the parliament had voted; the dock-yards were absolutely *crammed*; and then a plan was formed, when he had the honour to preside at the navy board, for so regulating the proceedings of the workmen, as should enable us to avail ourselves effectually of the resources we had in store, and raise up a navy superior to those of France and Spain united: but the enemies of this country, conscious that with a great navy we must be victorious, intervened; sowed dissensions among our workmen, and poisoned them against this new plan. *Associations* were then formed among them; *petitions* and *remonstrances* were sent up to the navy board: *committees* were appointed; and *delegates* and *deputies* were sent up to London, to treat with the navy board, in the nature of a *congress*. By these means the enemies of this country, who either external or internal, so prevailed, that a vast time was lost, before the workmen could be brought to relish a plan that was equally beneficial to them and to the country; and he would venture to say, that if the plan had not been retarded in its execution, the navy of Great Britain would at this moment be *one quarter* greater than it is.

Mr. Gascoyne senior, another of the Lords of the Admiralty, admitted that 42000 seamen had escaped from the tenders during the war, but many of them had been taken again, and he did not doubt that most of them would be recovered, therefore he could not suffer the House to rise with the idea, that the navy had actually lost so great a number of seamen by desertion as was stated by the honourable gentleman the author of the motions before the chair.

Mr. Dempster called upon the vice Admiral to inform the House when the associations amongst the workmen broke out. *Sir Hugh Palliser* replied in 1773 and 1774. The House divided upon the first motion 147 against it; 45 for it. The second, was then put and lost without a division.

Friday, March 23.

The Rev. Richard Barwden, who had been ordered into the custody of the serjeant at arms the day before, on the motion of *Mr. Rosewarne* for an improper interference at the election of members for Truro in Cornwall, was brought to the bar, and after a very judicious, but severe reprimand from the speaker, which may serve as a lesson to all clergymen to fulfil the duties of their profession, and not to meddle with political concerns, he was discharged upon paying the fees.

Monday, March 26.

Sir George Savile, moved that a committee be appointed to enquire into the circum-

stances attending the late loan; to ascertain the value of the premium upon it, and to report the same to the House. The charge against the minister was renewed; it consisted of two heads—That he had made an improvident bargain—And that he had distributed shares in it with a very partial hand. *Mr. Byng* seconded the motion, and supported the accusation, that the shares in it were distributed with partiality; and that political motives were the basis of this partial distribution he produced three or four long lists of persons, who had obtained or written for *scrip*. One consisted of persons who though of the first characters in the city, had not been able to obtain any share in the loan. Another contained the names of those who had indeed obtained some scrip, but then it was not more than a twentieth or some a tenth of what they had writ for. A third list consisted of those who had obtained large sums, without any pretensions whatsoever from fortune to so great a share: several of those were clerks to *Mr. Drummond* the banker; and though men of the first fortune in trade had not been able to get above a twentieth part of what they might have well expected, yet these gentlemen had got some 33,000*l.* and not one of them under 25,000*l.* He could not, he said, suppose, even for a moment, that *Mr. Drummond's* clerks were the real proprietors of the stock set down in their names; he had not a doubt but they served only to cover some others, who wished to benefit by the loan, without being known to have any concern whatsoever in it.

Lord Nugent and the *Lord Advocate* took up the defence of the minister. (who observed a profound silence) on other grounds. They insisted that parliament had nothing to do with the names of the subscribers, provided the money to be raised by loan for the public service, was regularly paid, at the stated times of payment. And that the minister being responsible for the abilities of those whom he suffered to subscribe, it would be wrong to take that obligation out of his hands, and impose it upon a committee of the House. With respect to fictitious names in the list of subscribers, he did not wonder at it, since every man who lent his money to government was liable to be vilified within doors, and abused in the public newspapers, though their readiness to assist government with their property proceeded from principles of loyalty, and a laudable desire to serve their country.

Mr. Burke and *Mr. T. Townshend* argued warmly in favour of the motion, and so strong an opposition to the budget is not remembered to have happened before. Upon a division, the numbers for the motion were 209, against 163, majority only 46, which considering the importance of the subject was not a splendid triumph for the minister.

MEMOIRS OF ST. GEORGE, THE PATRON OF ENGLAND, &c.

(From Gibbon's Decline of the Roman Empire, Vol. II.)

GEORGE, from his parents or his education, surnamed the *Cappadocian*, was born at *Epiphania* in Cilicia, in a fuller's shop. From this obscure and servile origin he raised himself by the talents of a parasite: and the patrons, whom he assiduously flattered, procured for their worthless dependant a lucrative commission, or contract, to supply the army with bacon. His employment was mean: he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the basest arts of fraud and corruption; but his malversations were so notorious, that George was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice. After this disgrace, in which he appears to have saved his fortune at the expence of his honour, he embraced, with real or affected zeal, the profession of Arianism. From the love or the ostentation of learning, he collected a valuable library of history, rhetoric, philosophy, and theology; and the choice of the prevailing faction promoted George of Cappadocia to the throne of Athanasius. The entrance of the new archbishop was that of a Barbarian conqueror; and each moment of his reign was polluted by cruelty and avarice. The Catholics of Alexandria and Egypt were abandoned to a tyrant, qualified, by nature and education, to exercise the office of persecution; but he oppressed with an impartial hand, the various inhabitants of his extensive diocese. The Primate of Egypt assumed the pomp and insolence of his lofty station; but he still betrayed the vices of his base and servile extraction. The merchants of Alexandria were impoverished by the unjust, and almost universal, monopoly, which he acquired of nitre, salt, paper, funerals, &c. and the spiritual father of a great people condescended to practice the vile and pernicious arts of an informer. The Alexandrians could never forget nor forgive the tax, which he suggested, on all the houses of the city; under an obsolete claim, that the royal founder had conveyed to his successors, the Ptolemies and Cæsars, the perpetual property of the soil. The Pagans, who had been flattered with the hopes of freedom and toleration,

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excited his devout avarice; and the rich temples of Alexandria were either pillaged or insulted by the haughty prelate, who exclaimed in a loud and threatening tone, "How long will these sepulchres be permitted to stand?" Under the reign of Constantius, he was expelled by the fury, or rather by the justice of the people; and it was not without a violent struggle, that the civil and military powers of the state could restore his authority, and gratify his revenge. The messenger who proclaimed at Alexandria, the accession of Julian, announced the downfall of the archbishop. George, with two of his obsequious ministers, Count Diodorus, and Dracontius, Master of the Mint, were ignominiously dragged in chains to the public prison. At the end of twenty-four days, the prison was forced open by the rage of a superstitious multitude, impatient of the tedious forms of judicial proceedings. The enemies of gods and men expired under their cruel insults; the lifeless bodies of the archbishop and his associates were carried in triumph through the streets on the back of a camel; and the inactivity of the Athanasian party was esteemed a shining example of evangelical patience. The remains of these guilty wretches were thrown into the sea; and the popular leaders of the tumult declared their resolution to disappoint the devotion of the Christians, and to intercept the future honours of these martyrs, who had been punished like their predecessors, by the enemies of their religion. The fears of the pagans were just, and their precautions ineffectual. The meritorious death of the archbishop obliterated the memory of his life. The rival of Athanasius was dear and sacred to the Arians, and the seeming conversion of those sectaries introduced his worship into the bosom of the Catholic Church. The odious stranger, disguising every circumstance of time and place, assumed the mask of a martyr, a saint, and a Christian hero; and the infamous George of Cappadocia has been transformed into the renowned St. George of England, the patron of arms, of chivalry, and of the garter.

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ESSAYS

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVII.

ON THE INTRINSIC MERITS OF WOMEN.

WHILE the loud din of the doctrine of Polygamy, and the harsh growl of its angry abettors, hourly assault our ears; while laboured encomiums are made on beauty, and most Magazines teem with songs of praise to elegance of form; I flatter myself that a corner of your very instructive and pleasing miscellany, will not be deemed uselessly employed, whenever it is attempted to point out the neglected worth, and prove the generally superior virtues of that disregarded part of the female sex, who have not the advantage of beauty to recommend them to our notice. But while their superlatively good qualities, and their superior intrinsic merits are exhibiting to our view, let me not be suspected of having formed a latent design of casting a veil over the lustre of beauty, or of depriving it of any of the just praise and admiration it has met with in all ages: such an attempt were as unnatural as absurd.

But has the experience of all ages proved that the most amiable and generous soul, generally animates that body, whose form exhibits an elegant combination of the finest symmetry and the fairest complexion? No. Have those men in all ages, who, deaf to the remonstrances of reason, surrendered themselves captives to the powerfully enticing charms of a fine form, found that the daily sight of their object atoned for the want of female meekness, unassuming good sense, tender feelings, economy, constancy, and fidelity? No. I need not labour to make apparent what matter of fact daily proves, that the husbands of beauties are the most miserable of husbands. Their hearts throb with sorrow, their bosoms heave with affliction, while inconsiderate beholders count them happy. Vexed by the vanity, exhausted by the extravagance, tortured by the inconstancy, worried by curtail lectures, and teized by a daily torrent of matrimonial rhetoric, this life, instead of a blessing, becomes to them a purgatory, while they hourly curse the day their affections got the ascendancy over reason, and hurried them blindfold into a labyrinth of

incessant perplexity. Such, alas! is too commonly the lot of those men who fondly sacrifice their all at the shrine of beauty.

But in regard to those females, upon whom this desired appellation cannot be bestowed, we find that the parent of all good has not been unmindful of their case, nor left them destitute of that in which they may glory. Their being endowed with a more ample share of intrinsic excellence, surely more than atones for any little external deficiency. Their's is generally the mind fraught with those qualities, through the medium of which, flow many of our choicest earthly blessings. Among the foremost of our temporal joys we justly rank domestic felicity. Instead of the tiresome loquacity of a beauty; the insipid small-talk, and disgusting nonsense of her who dotes upon her own charms; the woman who has not devoted her time to the purposes of self-admiration, has a fund of useful knowledge, out of which she brings things new and old, and both instructs and entertains you. Having fortunately never been flattered on the score of beauty, she is not arrogant and imperious in her temper; and therefore though she may be possessed of knowledge, in many things, superior to that of her husband, yet her unaffected meekness and genuine humility are such, as will not allow her either to entertain or shew a consciousness of it. Content to keep within her own province, though she may, for their mutual good, seasonably give her advice, yet she scorns to usurp authority, or to evidence the least desire of depreciating her husband's good sense, by a display of her own wisdom, and the vast importance of her counsels. Her husband cannot but be deeply impressed with a sense of her worth, while he finds to his unspeakable comfort, he has obtained at the hand of Providence a "help meet for him." He finds his best interests effectually promoted by her provident care. His children are early taught to tread in the paths of virtue, instead of being initiated in the fashionable follies of the age, and accustomed

customed to imitate every destructive foible as soon as it presents itself on the stage of the world. His house, through her, has the blessings of the poor, which the man of piety knows how to estimate. Her example cannot but have the most happy influence on her domestics, who will long remember, and generally strive to imitate, the shining and much applauded virtues of her, under whose gentle sway they found themselves so happy. The good that is in her is by no means to be compared with beauty, which soon fades and vanishes, but increases with her years, and ripens as she approaches the mansions where she is to be amply rewarded. As it is natural to her to do good, she is not solicitous about being praised, yet her virtues are sure to be noticed, and cannot fail to render her truly amiable, being

"Distinguish'd by her modest sense,
Her mental charms—sweet excellences
Which most deserve our preference."

Her piety also ought not to pass here unnoticed. If a religious turn of mind be of any value, those of the fair who lay no claim to beauty, have doubtless

the greatest share of it. Temptations to pride and haughtiness being at greater distance from them, and their hearts unentangled in the shackles of vanity, ascend up in pure devotion towards him who gave them being. And the more they engage in the holy exercises of religion, the more their minds are freed from every base and unworthy principle; the more they are fitted to discharge every relative and social duty, and prove abundant comforts to their families, and a blessing in their day and generation. While most of our beautiful and lofty dames choose quite the contrary course. Their's is to promote every ignoble pursuit, and every species of dissipation, ruinous gambling not excepted. A consciousness of their charms, and the consequent fickleness of their disposition, make them long to see their husbands carried out of doors with their heels foremost, not doubting but they shall soon have others. And who would envy the felicity of that man who is chained for life to one of these? You will say there are some exceptions: I admit it: but the number is so very small that we will not dispute about it.

OMICRON.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
THE EFFECTS OF CURIOSITY.
A NEW COMEDY. IN TWO ACTS.

(Continued from our last, p. 219, and concluded.)

ACT II. SCENE I.

HELEN, alone.

ROSE is not here, where can she be?—Every one flies me; mama avoids me; I could not get an opportunity of speaking to her in private, that I might give her this letter. I equally vex my mama, my sister, and cousin. I am reduced to take for a friend and confidant, a little peasant girl who has neither education nor principles, to whom I have taught my faults, while I receive nothing from her but bad advice!—Alas! I am very unhappy—(She falls into a reverie.)

SCENE II.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE, running.

Miss Helen, Miss.—

HELEN.

What is the matter?

ROSE.

O, I have made a lucky discovery! I

know in what part of the house Sir John Myrtle is concealed.

HELEN.

Well!—and how?

ROSE.

You know your mama's great closet at the end of the gallery?

HELEN.

Very well!

ROSE.

Very well; why there he is nestled.

HELEN.

You believe so.

ROSE.

I'd lay a wager on it. I had some suspicion of it by the taking away the key of the gallery and the closet; and besides, your mama is always roaming there with the steward and surgeon. I asked the chambermaid if she went there as usual, and she told me she has not entered the gallery these eight days, because my lady had forbid. So you see plainly, the hiding place is found.

2 K 2

HELEN.

HELEN.

This is inconceivable! What can all these precautions mean?

ROSE.

O, it is very droll; for my part I cannot fathom it.

HELEN.

My curiosity is carried to the highest pitch, I must own.

ROSE.

For my part I long excessively to discover all. By the bye, Miss, have you given the letter to my lady?

HELEN.

My God, no; mama imagining that I wanted to ask questions, would not give me a hearing; she rejects me, she flies me, and all this to go and shut herself up with my sister and cousin.

ROSE.

But however we at least have the letter—it is still in your pocket.

HELEN.

Yes, here it is.

ROSE.

Letters can be read sometimes without breaking the seal.

HELEN.

It is needless to open the edge of this, there is nothing to be seen.

ROSE.

Aha, you have been trying then.

HELEN.

Yes, from heedlessness.

ROSE.

By gemini, I never fail to try it; I attempt that trick every time I carry letters to the post; it always serves to amuse me as I go along; but unluckily I can't read writing very well.

HELEN.

I am excessively embarrassed, I don't know what to do with this letter—

ROSE.

Since my lady won't have it, 'tis our's.

HELEN.

Yes, but what use can we make of it?

ROSE.

Use of a letter, forsooth! you will read it, you that can read readily, and I will hear it.

HELEN.

I told you already that I neither will, nor ought to read it.

ROSE.

But, Miss, I know nothing of these ways; however you have tried to catch something by peeping at the edges, and if it had not been for the seal you would have read it five or six times over; there can be no greater harm in breaking that plaguy little bit of wax.

HELEN.

No, it were better to burn it.

ROSE.

Yes, after we have read it; come, give it me, I'll do the business.

HELEN.

Besides, I don't know why I took charge of it, it was you to whom it was entrusted; it is not directed to me, I have no business with it.

ROSE.

No more than the child unborn; that is true, the letter is mine, you did wrong in taking it from me.

HELEN giving it back to her.

ROSE.

The seal is a going.

HELEN.

That is your affair.

ROSE.

It has a good hold—by my faith 'tis done; there, it is open—But, Miss, what is the matter with you; you are struck speechless.

HELEN.

Ah, Rose, what have we done!

ROSE.

Come, come, now let us read; we must not dally so, we may be surprised.

HELEN.

My heart beats.

ROSE.

Read however—and read out if you please; let me have my share.

HELEN taking the letter and casting her eye over it.

ROSE.

It is not signed. Eh! that is not polite, not to put his name—but read, however; let us hear what he says.

HELEN.

I tremble—(*She reads aloud.*) "Miss, my birth and fortune may perhaps entitle me to aspire to the honour of your hand,"

ROSE.

Oh, he has a mind to marry!

HELEN, continuing.

"But the dread of your family having entered into engagements opposite to the wishes which I have presumed to form, withholds me, and prevents me declaring myself. I was at first resolved to avow my sentiments to my father, but I will not speak to him without your consent, and the consent of Lady Walcourt; for I know you sufficiently, Miss, to be certain that this letter will be communicated to her."

ROSE.

O, he has reckoned without his host, but that is because he believed the letter was to be delivered to Miss Sophia.

HELEN.

My God, can't you hold your tongue.—(*She continues.*) "I beg you will pardon the rashness of this proceeding; the sentiment which has occasioned it should serve to plead my excuse, since it is much less founded on your charms, than on the reputation you have acquired by your understanding, accomplishments, and virtue."

ROSE.

That is mighty pretty.

HELEN

HELEN continues.

"Some extraordinary circumstances oblige me not to appear but with precaution; but if you will say one word, I shall that moment discover who I am. If you will deign to answer me, let it be put in the hollow of the old oak at the end of the avenue; I shall go there this evening in quest of the decree that is to decide my fate."

ROSE.

Is that all?

HELEN.

That is all. What an extraordinary adventure!

ROSE.

Do you conceive the meaning of this?

HELEN.

Yes, I begin to unravel the whole intrigue, though still there are several circumstances which I cannot comprehend. First of all, this unknown person is certainly Sir John Myrtle, who remains here concealed.

ROSE.

We guessed that already. But how could this unknown person see Miss Sophia, and then stroll in the village, and then ask questions of Mary-Jane, if he was shut up in this house?

HELEN.

It is because he is not kept a prisoner, and has the liberty of going out.

ROSE.

He speaks of his father in the letter.

HELEN.

O, his father is Baron Sanford.

ROSE.

Then he too should call himself Sanford.

HELEN.

Myrtle perhaps is the name of an estate. I fancy there was a match proposed between him and Constance, but having seen Sophia, he prefers her to my cousin.

ROSE.

Upon my word he is not far wrong; Miss Sophia is so very pretty; and then that prudent manner has taken his fancy.

HELEN.

And he has written to my sister that he may know her intentions.

ROSE.

There you have hit it, you are certainly right.

HELEN.

But why conceal himself? Sophia and my cousin know that he is here—but perhaps mama does not choose that they should see each other till every thing is settled.

ROSE.

Just so; by my troth, Miss, you are very clever—but one thing comes in my head; the poor gentleman who loves Miss Sophia with all his heart, is going on a fool's errand to-night, when he will find nothing but oak leaves in the hollow of the tree instead of an answer. It would be a rare trick if you was to write to him.

HELEN.

Such nonsense!—

ROSE.

But we shall at least see how he will look—he will come—what the plague, can't you tell him some idle stuff—it is of no great consequence—there is no great harm sure.—

HELEN.

In short, if it is a good match, I would rather that he married my sister than Constance—then he loves Sophia, his intentions are honourable—if mama knew his sentiments, I am sure she would approve of them.

ROSE.

He is faint-hearted—without a little bit of an answer, he won't speak a word, and will go about his business; then adieu to the match.

HELEN.

A droll idea has come in my head; do you write to him.

ROSE.

Most willingly, but I am not very good at writing; I must tell you before hand that I can only make an O.

HELEN.

No matter for that, I will guide your hand.

ROSE.

Well then, I am content—if we had wherewithal—

HELEN.

Stop, I have paper and a pencil in my pocket—

ROSE.

Come, come, let us go to work—*(She draws a chair.)* This will do for a table—give me the paper. *(She drops upon her knees on the ground before the chair; Helen takes her hand.)*

HELEN.

Don't hold your fingers so stiff.

ROSE.

'Tis to make me do better, forsooth.

HELEN.

Well, let your hand move—make haste; if any one comes—

ROSE.

O, your governess has the head-ach, your mama and the young ladies are engaged with their secrets—

HELEN.

Well, let us begin—*(She makes her write.)*

ROSE.

Tell me then what I shall write—Ah it is quite crooked—

HELEN.

You won't let me guide your hand—There it will do well enough—now it is done.

ROSE.

Is it done? *(They rise up.)* Let me see if I can read it—there are but three words. *(She reads.)* You—you—

HELEN.

Give it me, I will tell you—*(She reads.)* You may appear.

ROSE.

ROSE.

You may appear. I wrote that—

HELEN.

Yes.

ROSE.

The school-master never made me do so much—Now I will go and carry it to the old oak.

HELEN.

Yes, but take good care that you are not seen.

ROSE.

O never fear—

HELEN.

Hark'ee, Rose—when the young man comes, he will explain himself to mama and my sister; he will find it was not Sophia that answered him; he will tell that he gave his letter in charge to you—think then that all is your doing, and don't go to throw it upon my shoulders.

ROSE.

O! I will say that I read, and that I wrote—

HELEN.

Yes, but they know that you can neither read nor write—

ROSE.

I will insist upon it that I have learnt, and made great progress all of a sudden.

HELEN.

Rose, give me back that note.

ROSE.

No, no, it goes to the old oak.

HELEN.

Give it me, I am afraid of the consequences.

ROSE.

No, Miss, I won't part with it; I will see the gentleman.

HELEN.

But, Rose, when I ask a thing—

ROSE.

O, you may give yourself airs indeed—

HELEN.

You are exceedingly impertinent, and I insist upon having the note.

ROSE.

—Softly, Miss—you get into schemes unknown to my lady, you make me join in the plot, and then you talk to me as if you were Miss Sophia—there is some difference do you see—when people play pranks together, that makes them comrades—I am still only Rose to be sure, but by my faith you are no longer Miss Helen with me—Marry, I am sorry to tell you this, but why do you behave to me so roughly?

HELEN, *aside*.

O Heaven! to be so cruelly humbled—I can't bear it, I choke with rage—

ROSE.

You need not be sullen for that, for my part I think no more of it; I am passionate, but in a twinkling it is gone. I have no

more gall in me than a child—Come, Miss, don't make a wry face—perhaps you will have need of me some other time; but you must not provoke me—Hush! I hear a noise, somebody is coming, I must run; farewell, Miss, without any ill-will at least. (*She goes out.*)

HELEN, *alone*.

I am quite confounded—I am stifled with rage and shame—I have degraded myself;—I am insulted—I have deserved it—she will tell all to mama; she will expose me in the most cruel manner; I cannot but expect it—there is no depending on the fidelity and attachment of those whom we have made to condemn us!—

SCENE III.

HELEN, CONSTANCE.

CONSTANCE, *at the bottom of the stage*.
Sophia is not here?

HELEN.

O, it is Constance—You are looking for my sister?—

CONSTANCE.

No, I was taking a walk.

HELEN.

You are violently disposed to give an air of mystery to every thing: ah! my God, spare yourself that unnecessary trouble—Stop, here comes Sophia—

SCENE IV.

HELEN, CONSTANCE, SOPHIA.

HELEN.

Come, sister, Constance is here, you may approach without fear; I am going.

SOPHIA.

What is the matter, Helen; still the same animosity?

HELEN.

I don't know if I have any animosity, but one thing is certain, that I am no longer curious, for I have discovered all that I wanted to know.

SOPHIA.

If you have discovered some secret you are more knowing than we.

HELEN.

Not more knowing, but as much.

SOPHIA, *aside*.

She alarms me in spite of me. (*Aloud*) I do not know the meaning of your discourse, but you look melancholy which alarms me; dear sister what has happened to you?

HELEN.

It is true, I have more than one cause of vexation.

SOPHIA, *with fear*.

Do they relate—to what you think you have discovered?

HELEN.

O, not at all—

SOPHIA, *aside*.

O, I recover, she knows nothing.

HELEN.

HELEN.

In short it will very soon be no secret at all—and what is concealed at present will be no mystery to-morrow.

SOPHIA, *uneasy*.

What is concealed!—

CONSTANCE, *low to Sophia*.

Good God does she know it!—

HELEN.

You seem quite disturbed—I cannot resist laughing at their stupified looks—

SOPHIA *low to Constance*.

Her gaiety shews that she knows nothing; but what can she mean to say?—

HELEN.

I should be glad to see him—however he has not made choice of me for a confidant, it is not to me that his letters are addressed—Ah! my God, what is the matter—how pale she is!—Sophia!—O support her!—
(She runs to her.)

SOPHIA.

Leave me—ah, if it is true that you know—but no, her heart is good—can she make sport of it—Helen, for Heaven's sake explain yourself—

HELEN.

Into what astonishment have you in your turn thrown me—Sophia almost fainting, Constance pale and trembling. What can be the cause of this dreadful confusion—what have I said?—

SOPHIA, *aside*.

She knows nothing of our secret, and I have betrayed myself.

HELEN.

Sophia, you cannot restrain your tears, and 'tis I have been the cause—Ah! my dear sister, that idea wrings my very heart—why this terrible vexation? Do you suspect me of jealousy? Ah! I am incapable of it. His vows are sincere and affectionate, and offered up solely for the happiness of Sophia.—I will no longer dissemble with you; no, sister, I am but half informed, and undoubtedly very soon we shall neither of us understand each other. Be calm then and answer me.

SOPHIA, *aside*.

I must endeavour to repair my indiscretion. *(To Helen.)* Well, I own there is a secret which engages our attention. In short, Helen, you have been so industrious that you forced an expression from me which ought never to have passed these lips. Discretion and prudence are virtues no longer to be preserved where you are.

HELEN.

What a bitter reproach! is this the return you make to my friendship?

SOPHIA.

You love me, yet you make me fail in my duty!—But let us have done, I will neither displease nor offend you. I have only to say that the emotion you observed

was occasioned by nothing but surprise: you said with such seeming sincerity that you knew all, I believed it, and—

HELEN.

The particulars I mentioned relate then to what you know?

SOPHIA.

Perhaps.

HELEN.

Perhaps, won't do—no, I have no title to your confidence, and I do not expect to gain it; you have told me so in language too severe to leave me in doubt; so you may preserve your anxiety, you shall not know my secret.

SOPHIA.

If mama asks you, you will be obliged to tell her.

HELEN.

Threat'nings!—Sister, don't try that method; it is unworthy of you, and can have no effect upon me.

CONSTANCE.

Ought Sophia to leave my aunt uninformed of faults, which nothing but the authority of a mother can correct?

HELEN.

I have but this to say; I may be threatened, I may be exposed to the anger of my mother, and driven to despair—but force and violence shall not avail with me.

SOPHIA.

Mad creature! cannot the sacred authority of a mother oblige you to tell a secret, which perhaps without hesitation you would entrust with the first person who would ask you—what do I know—but it may be to Rose, the gardener's daughter, if she pressed you. Ah! sister, how you abuse the natural good qualities which are at the bottom of your heart; they are not regulated by prudence, nor guided by reflexion, and only serve to mislead you—but in short, you may depend upon it that it shall not be thro' me your mama should be informed of what she should only learn from your repentance, and your confidence in her.

HELEN, *aside*.

How she makes me blush at the faults with which she reproaches me, and those likewise of which she is ignorant!—

CONSTANCE.

But night comes on—we must go into the house, besides, the weather looks tempestuous. Somebody comes—'tis Rose, what does she want?

SCENE V.

HELEN, CONSTANCE, SOPHIA, ROSE.

ROSE.

My lady sent me to acquaint you that she is to sup in her own chamber, because she wants to go to bed by times.

HELEN.

Is she not well?—

ROSE.

ROSE.

I believe not, for she is much changed.

HELEN.

Let us go and ask her how she does.

SOPHIA.

We will follow you.

HELEN.

Come along—(*She goes out. Rose follows.*)

S C E N E VI.

SOPHIA, CONSTANCE.

SOPHIA, *stopping Constance.*

One moment, Constance.—Mama is not sick—she wants not to be troubled with supper, that the family may go to bed the sooner.

CONSTANCE.

But your brother does not set out till two hours after midnight.

SOPHIA.

No, but mama has consented that I shall take leave of him, and you may likewise go, Constance—and that we may be with him at midnight, without being suspected, Helen must be in bed before eleven, for if she is not asleep before we make our escape, she will hear us. But now I have mentioned Helen, have you any conception of what she wanted to say? She knows that there is some one concealed here—the mentioned letters, and confidence. I trembled and had almost betrayed myself; however I am convinced from what she said afterwards, that she only spoke at random.

CONSTANCE.

O, that is certain; she imagines there is an intention to marry you, and that your intended husband is to appear and declare himself to-morrow.

SOPHIA.

I endeavoured to mislead her as much as possible. I was very desirous to make her explain herself clearly.

CONSTANCE.

She is now with my aunt, and I flatter myself with the hopes, that of herself, she will own all she thinks she knows.

SOPHIA.

I thought of that, and therefore was not sorry she went alone, for perhaps she would have been restrained by our presence.

CONSTANCE.

I have not seen you in private since your last conversation with my aunt; do you know I was a little embarrassed when she communicated the whole to me; you did not let me know before-hand that you would acquaint her with my being in the secret.

SOPHIA.

It was from my brother she has since learned that he had admitted me to his confidence; he freely owned that he had written to me, and that you was informed at the same time. Lest mama should accuse my brother of imprudence, I chose to be silent.

CONSTANCE.

She asked you no questions then with regard to me?

SOPHIA.

No, for you know very well that I could not tell her a falsehood.—But what a clock is it?

CONSTANCE.

Just eight.

SOPHIA.

'Tis still four hours to midnight. Alas! I wish the time to pass, and yet in proportion as the moment approaches, my melancholy and agitation increase—and mama—ah! what she suffers. After an absence of four months I am to embrace my brother, to see him but for an instant—and to bid him adieu—perhaps never to see him more!

CONSTANCE.

However, at least we shall not be apprehensive for his life; he is now well, and nothing can prevent his departure.

SOPHIA.

Theobald tells me that he was pale and dreadfully weak. I even dread the interview this night; he loves us so, and has such sensibility. He wants to see Helen, and if it was not for mama, he would not restrain his desire of bidding her adieu.—Even she, what will become of her when she comes to know our misfortune. I see at once, all our vexation; every moment, every reflexion, adds to its bitterness.

CONSTANCE.

One of those, which I am the least capable of supporting, is the hateful, cruel presence of Sanford.

SOPHIA.

My God, do you know what a question he asked mama this evening?

CONSTANCE.

No, not I.

SOPHIA.

He took it into his head, for the first time, to ask if she had a son: at these words she reddened, and then turned pale; her looks were disturbed, her eyes filled with tears, she stammered some unintelligible words; in short, I thought she was going to discover all.

CONSTANCE.

You was present then?

SOPHIA.

I was directly opposite to her, and undoubtedly my countenance, in spite of me, expressed what was painted on her's. However, she very soon recovered herself; I thought I observed the Baron to have an astonished, confused look, but he soon resumed his usual appearance, and perhaps my prepossession misled me. This unfortunate affair is so out of the common road, that it seems to me impossible to be traced, at least I endeavour to flatter myself with that hope.

Rose,

ROSE, *coming back.*

Ladies, supper waits you.

SOPHIA.

Come, my dear Constance. (*They go out.*)

ROSE, *alone.*

What the plague is Miss Helen doing in the parterre with Baron Sanford? they chat as if they had been acquainted these ten years! She must pass this way in going to her chamber; I shall wait for her. She is vexed because my lady would not see her. Miss Sophia is preferred in every thing, and it is but right, for she is the pink of fine girls. But I feel some drops of rain. It is cold this evening. The letter will be wet if it is not already carried away.—I shall not go to bed, for the gentleman will come, and I must see him, one of the first, since I had the trouble to carry the letter—ha, here is Miss Helen.

SCENE VII.

ROSE, HELEN.

ROSE.

My God, Miss, you seem quite confounded, what is the matter with you?

HELEN, *throwing herself on a chair.*

I don't know what imprudence I have been guilty of—but certainly I have done something wrong. I am quite exhausted.

ROSE.

What has happened to you?

HELEN.

Did you see Baron Sanford go past?

ROSE.

No—but you was with him just now; has he told you any bad news? Speak, Miss, let me know what vexes you, perhaps we may find a remedy.

HELEN.

Alas! I have nothing but fears, and not one fixed idea; but I will tell you what has happened. You know mama would not admit me; I went from her quite melancholy, and met Baron Sanford walking alone in the parterre; he observed that I had been crying, he approached me and asked me some questions: I simply told him the occasion of my grief, and added that I plainly saw mama would not see me because she dreaded my curiosity.

ROSE.

Did he acknowledge that? He must be in the secret!

HELEN.

Is it because you believe, said he to me, that she conceals some secret from you?—Upon which I replied that I was certain of it. He redoubled his questions; I owned to him that I knew a part of the secret, that I was not ignorant of Sir John Myrtle's being concealed in the great closet at the end of the gallery. When I had spoken these words, he shuddered; he exclaimed, What a discovery! And at the same instant he quitted me with precipitation.

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ROSE.

What the plague does he mean with his discovery?

HELEN.

I don't know—but he appeared as if he had been informed of some surprising dreadful news! His eyes seemed to kindle with rage, the sound of his voice was frightful—O, Heaven! I still tremble when I think of it.

ROSE.

Ugly old fellow to frighten you so.

HELEN.

Rose, do you go to my mother; alas! I am debarred entrance, but perhaps you will gain admittance; speak to her, tell her ingenuously all my faults, all that has happened to us, beg of her from me that she will condescend to give me a hearing: go I pray you——

ROSE.

But, Miss, I will not go and inform against you.

HELEN.

Assist me to atone for my faults; this, Rose, is the last service I shall require of you, and I pray you do not refuse me. I have hitherto set you very bad examples, my girl; ah! may you forget them, and from henceforth be only struck with my repentance—

ROSE.

You break my heart, Miss—My God; be of comfort—go to your chamber, it is ten o'clock, and perhaps the ladies are waiting for you to supper——

HELEN.

Undoubtedly they imagine I have the happiness to be with mama.

ROSE.

The moon is quite hid, we are going to have a storm—there is not a glimpse of light to be seen, will you take hold of my arm till you get to the staircase?

HELEN.

No, I can go very well alone—but don't you hear a noise?

ROSE.

Yes, somebody is coming this way.

HELEN.

I think I see a light?

ROSE.

Yes, truly; my God, I am afraid.

HELEN.

Hush, don't speak. (*They listen.*)

SCENE VIII.

ROSE, HELEN, LADY WALCOURT.

Lady WALCOURT with a lantern in her hand says, at the bottom of the stage,

Every one is gone to bed; I shall wait here for Sophia and Constance to conduct them.—I hear the noise of feet.

ROSE, *softly to Helen.*

Good God, it is my lady—answer her, Miss.

2 L

HELEN.

HELEN.

I tremble.

Lady WALCOURT coming forward discovers Helen by the light of the lantern. Rose escapes.

What do I see! What is this you, Helen—what are you doing here at this time of night?

HELEN.

Dear mama, I pray you pardon me, and listen to me one moment I intreat you.

Lady WALCOURT placing the lantern on the ground.

What can you say to me, what excuse can you plead? Every one is gone to bed, 'tis night, it begins to rain; the wind and cold threaten a dreadful storm, and you are here alone, what can be your design? Alas! I know it but too well—you are watching to spy my actions, to discover my secrets; for I am not ignorant that you suspect I have some. If I have any, and if there be a worthy sentiment in your breast, tremble at the discovery, if they are of consequence—are they not of equal importance to you as well as me? and do you persuade yourself that you have reason and prudence sufficient not to betray them?

HELEN.

Alas, mama, I but too well deserve such cruel suspicions; after what I have already done, I dare not make you a promise for my conduct in future; but I repent, I am sensible of the whole extent of my faults, I grieve for them, and my attention is entirely engaged in the desire of repairing them if possible.

Lady WALCOURT.

But why are you here without your governess, without your sister, and in the dark?

HELEN.

I was with Rose; I was talking to her of my distresses.

Lady WALCOURT.

With Rose!—Is that proper company for you, Helen? You have a mother, you have a sister, and such a sister!—She sets you an example of every virtue and every accomplishment; she is admired by all who approach her; she loves you, and yet it is not her whom you consult, nor her whom you choose for your friend? A little rustic, a peasant girl, Rose in short must be the confidant of your secrets. Don't you blush at such a degradation?

HELEN.

Alas! I do justice to Sophis, and likewise to myself; I neither deserve such a mother, nor such a sister. But I have been rejected, I have been repulsed and avoided—what can I do?

Lady WALCOURT.

Reflect and amend. But go into the house, it is ten o'clock; get to bed, and in a little time I will be with you to be assured of your

obedience. I suspected that you was here, and therefore came hither, for otherways I have no business here.

HELEN.

So the whole day must pass and I cannot have an opportunity of speaking with you. Farewell, I leave you, mama, I obey you; but one word with you is very important to me; my heart is cruelly oppressed; I am much to be pitied!

Lady WALCOURT.

Helen, you are naturally ingenuous; will you promise to answer truly to the question I am going to ask you?

HELEN.

Yes, mama, you may depend upon it.

Lady WALCOURT.

Well, then, whether is it from curiosity or desire to obtain an explanation, which makes you leave me at present with so much regret?

HELEN.

Mama, I followed you this morning from motives of curiosity; the rest of the day I endeavoured to speak with you that I might confess my faults, and at this instant nothing detains me with you but affection.—I observe that you are agitated, that you have some secret cause of vexation, I bitterly feel the dreadful regret of not being able to share it with you, but I have no desire to discover it. I am not worthy of your confidence, I do not pretend to it; but while you suffer, allow me the melancholy satisfaction of mixing my tears with yours. Do not fear my questions; let my mama be under no restraint with me, let her tears flow into the bosom of a daughter that loves her; 'tis all that she presumes to request.

Lady WALCOURT.

With such sentiments, with such a feeling heart, how can you have any remaining faults! Time will correct them; yes, Helen, I hope it will; you have made me read it in your heart. Well, then, since you desire it, know the state of mine. I am distracted with the most dreadful apprehensions, and what completes my vexation is, that I cannot trust the knowledge of it with you. My girl, thou who art so dear to me, thou for whom I would sacrifice my life, I conceal from thee, what I have not been afraid to discover to Theobald and Gerrard, two domestics! I depend on their fidelity, and dare not trust to thine!

HELEN.

O mama, thou best and most affectionate of mothers, you fill my soul at once with remorse and gratitude. What! to be capable of alleviating your sorrows, and to add to them; I might have been your friend, and was only a dangerous spy upon your conduct, whose indiscretion and curiosity was equally to be dreaded! Gracious God, what a dreadful and striking lesson for me!

Lady

Lady WALCOURT.

At this moment, my dear child, you repay me for all my past sufferings. How happy shall I be when I can behave to you as I do to Sophia! She has my confidence, but my love to you is as great as to her, and our most pleasing conversations are poisoned with the cruel regret of not daring to admit you to share them.

HELEN.

Ah, mama! Sophia must console you for my faults, and is therefore more dear to me. Yes, Heaven owed you a daughter like Sophia.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good God, what noise is this I hear?

HELEN.

I think I can distinguish my sister's voice.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good Heaven! what has happened.—I quake with fear.

HELEN.

It is my sister.

SCENE IX.

SOPHIA, HELEN, Lady WALCOURT.

Rose enters a little after.

Lady WALCOURT.

Sophia!—is it you?

SOPHIA.

Ah, mama! we are ruined.

Lady WALCOURT.

Good Heaven!

SOPHIA.

Baron Sanford knows that Sir John Myrtle is here.

Lady WALCOURT.

Is it possible?—

SOPHIA.

He has guessed the rest; he is quite furious. He has already dispatched two couriers; he has ordered his horses, and is going to set out himself.

Lady WALCOURT.

Great God!—

SOPHIA.

He is going to take every precaution—flight is now impossible; all our hopes are destroyed: ah, mama!—

Lady WALCOURT.

Who could betray us?—it could not be Gerrard nor Theobald!

HELEN *throwing herself at her feet.*

What do I hear! No, mama, accuse none but me.

Lady WALCOURT.

What is that you say, O Heaven!

HELEN.

Alas! I was ignorant of the mischief I have been doing; but I discovered that Sir John Myrtle was concealed in this house, and it was I told it to Baron Sanford.

Lady WALCOURT.

Wretched creature!—that Sir John Myrtle is your brother, he fought and killed the

son of Baron Sanford, and you have discovered him to his mortal enemy!

HELEN.

O God!

Lady WALCOURT.

You bring your brother to the scaffold: you stab to the heart a distracted mother; in short, you destroy your unhappy family; there, there is the fatal consequence of your guilty curiosity.

HELEN.

O, I die. *(She falls in a swoon at her mother's feet.)*

SOPHIA.

Ah, my sister!

ROSE.

She is in a swoon!

Lady WALCOURT.

Rose, take care of her—and we will go and throw ourselves at the feet of Baron Sanford. Come, Sophia, come, we must prevail with him or die. *(They both run out in haste.)*

SCENE X.

HELEN, ROSE.

ROSE

So they are gone! My God, what shall I do here alone? Miss Helen! Miss Helen! Ah! she is like death itself!—and lying on the wet grass! how she is to be pitied!—The rain increases! O my God, what thunder! what a tempest! I am terrified. But I cannot leave this young lady. If I could raise her up a little. I have not strength! I don't hear her breathe. I begin to be afraid. O my God; what a clap of thunder! I have not a drop of blood in my veins! *(She takes hold of Helen's hand.)* She is cold as ice. My God, my God, have mercy upon her. It is so dark I cannot see where I am! I would place her on the grass seat, but I don't know where it is. Ah, there is a lanthorn somewhere. *(She goes to find the lanthorn Lady Walcourt had laid on the ground; then returns to Helen and looks at her by the light of the lanthorn.)* Heavens, how pale she is!—her hair is wet. I must absolutely move her from hence. *(She lays down the lanthorn and attempts to raise Helen.)* It is so slippery! O, what a flash of lightning! There, God be praised I have done it. *(She places Helen upon the grass seat, and holds her in her arms.)* I think she sighs. Ah, she recovers.

HELEN.

Where am I? O mama—where is she?

ROSE.

You are alone with me, Miss—with Rose.

HELEN.

My brother—what is become of him?

ROSE.

I know nothing new; I have not been from you.

HELEN.

I have exposed him—his life is in danger—
—ah,

—ah, let us run. I cannot. (*She falls back upon the turf seat.*)

ROSE.

O Lord, she is a going to faint again—
Miss Helen!

HELEN.

What! cannot I die?—my brother—perhaps he is carried off—and 'tis I, 'tis I that have devoted him to death! I cannot drag myself to my mother—my strength forsakes me. I must expire then where I am—forgotten, abandoned by all that is dear to me!

ROSE.

Do you hear these cries?

HELEN.

Good God, all my blood freezes! Ah, undoubtedly at this moment my unhappy brother is torn from the arms of his distracted mother.

ROSE.

The noise increases. O Heaven, I believe they are breaking open the gate.

HELEN.

I cannot stand; run, Rose, and see what is the matter—fly.

ROSE.

I go—I will be back presently. (*She goes, and carries the lantern with her.*)

SCENE XI.

HELEN, alone.

O brother! brother! what will be thy fate! into what a dreadful abyss have I plunged my family! My mother hates me, and I deserve it. Dreadful was the moment when I saw that affectionate mother push me from her with horror, and overwhelm me with the weight of her just resentment. Ah! the sound of that dreadful, much loved voice still strikes my ear! But what do I hear? What noise of horses and carriages! what a dreadful tumult! (*A loud clap of thunder is heard; Helen rises frightened; the thunder and lightning continue violent; Helen runs about the stage dismayed; all her motions should be expressive of great fear; at last she returns and falls upon the seat of turf, and the thunder ceases. After being a considerable time silent.*) The night, the dismal darkness, the frightful thunder, all seem to unite in adding to the dismay with which I am oppressed. Death will at last put an end to these cruel torments: Ah! may it be as speedy as my remorse is galling! Some one comes; O Heaven! what shall I hear!

SCENE XII.

HELEN, ROSE,

ROSE.

Miss, Miss.—

HELEN.

Well?—

ROSE.

Good news, good news.

HELEN.

My God, what is it? what, about my brother; tell me?

ROSE.

Whereabouts are you? 'tis so dark!

HELEN.

Come hither. (*She steps towards Rose.*)
Where is my brother.

ROSE.

All is over; matters are accommodated.

HELEN.

Is it possible? Don't you deceive me?

ROSE.

They are all happy. With my own two eyes, I saw Baron Sanford in tears embrace your brother.

HELEN.

My brother?

ROSE.

Yes, he himself. But that is not all.—
You stagger; my God, you are going to fall!

HELEN.

Ah, Rose! my dear Rose, embrace me; alas! I have none but you, either to share my joys or sorrow!

ROSE.

Sit down then, Miss, you tremble.

HELEN.

Baron Sanford embrace my brother!—
What wonderful cause could produce this happy change?

ROSE.

The Baron's son is not killed—on the contrary, he is much better than your brother; he arrived at the very instant his father, notwithstanding the tears and lamentations of your mother, was going to set off.

HELEN.

Ah! my God—and the young man is here?

ROSE.

By Gemini, yes sure—and the finest part of the story is, he is our correspondent.

HELEN.

How!

ROSE.

Yes truly, it was he that wrote to Miss Sophia; he loves her. He heard speak of her at Valenciennes, and from that moment her reputation touched his heart; and so, after having sought in the neighbourhood, he remained insensible on the spot, I don't know how long, till some of the country-folks carried him home with them; he gave them a good deal of money to keep his secret; and so, he still heard talk of Miss Sophia: in short, he got speedily cured because his wound was not dangerous, and his desire to see Miss Sophia made him scamp over the country as soon as he could walk. In short, he has seen her, he has heard her, he has written to her, and so, he came to throw himself at his father's feet, and tell him all this.

HELEN.

O Heaven! what a happy discovery.—
But how could you know all these particulars?—

ROSE.

I asked every body, and then I made my way

way into the saloon, where I saw and heard what I have been just now a telling you; the doors are thrown open; masters, and servants, and all the family are assembled. I saw my lady between Miss Sophia and Miss Constance; she was ready to die with joy at seeing Baron Sanford and his son embrace your brother. O that young Sanford is a good-looking young man; he is as handsome as your brother. It is said he was very much surprised when he knew that he had fought against the brother of Miss Sophia; he cried like a child at the thought of it; but now he is very happy, for my lady and the baron have given their consents, and the wedding is to be to-morrow.

HELEN.

Rose, do you think my mother observed you? —

ROSE.

O no, I was behind every body; and then she saw nobody but her children: I heard her say, Ah! what a happy mother I am!

HELEN.

She forgets that I am her daughter! My heart is rent asunder. At present I am the only one to be pitied. Now that I am freed from the mortal disquiet which consumed me, why do my tears flow with the same bitterness? My mother in the arms of Sophia and Constance, forgets that the unfortunate Helen exists. Nothing is wanting to her happiness, and yet she has left her unhappy daughter without help, and dying—See to what excessive severity I have by my faults provoked the best and most indulgent of mothers! A frightful and dreadful lesson. I had the most affectionate of mothers; I was a much loved sister; but now forgotten and neglected, I am less in the eyes of my family than a stranger!—Alas! I must lament my misfortunes; but I cannot complain, it is what I have brought upon myself.

SCENE XIII.

HELEN, ROSE, SOPHIA, followed by some servants carrying torches, and who remain at the bottom of the stage.

SOPHIA.

Where is she? where is she? —

HELEN.

O Heavens! 'tis my sister.

SOPHIA, running and embracing her.

My dear Helen, all our sorrows are at an end; come, my brother burns with impatience to embrace you, my mother asks for you.

HELEN, embracing her.

Ah! sister, I know all. But does my mother ask for me! Is it true? —

SOPHIA.

Come to her arms, my sister. She expects you, she longs to see you. —

HELEN.

Alas! how can I present myself before her?

SOPHIA.

All is forgotten, she thinks only of your sorrow. Our feeling mother shudders at the thoughts of what you must have suffered—she considers only your affliction, and has no uneasy apprehensions for what is to come.

HELEN.

Alas! I will justify her hopes, and from henceforth will only live to atone for those faults, of which I am made doubly sensible by her kindness. Come, dear Sophia, lead me to her, that I may throw myself at her feet! I certainly hear the voices of my mother and brother.

SOPHIA.

'Tis she. —

HELEN.

O God! —

(Lady Walcourt appears at the bottom of the stage supported on one side by her son, on the other by Constance; Lord Walcourt quits his mother to go and embrace Helen, who rushes into his arms, and runs to throw herself at the feet of her mother, who faints in the arms of Lord Walcourt and Sophia, and is supported behind by Constance. The curtain drops.)

THE END.

STATE PAPER, No. IV.

The Fourth REPORT of the Commissioners appointed to examine, take, and state the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

(For the First Report, see our Appendix to Vol. XLIX. for 1780, p. 607. And for the Second and Third; see our Magazines for February and April last.)

PROCEEDING in our enquiries into balances in the hands of those accountants who appear upon the certificate of accounts depending in the office of the Auditor of the Imprest, we find therein next to the treasurers of the navy, the names of several persons

whose accounts have not been prosecuted for upwards of seventy years. We could have no expectation of profiting by a pursuit of claims arising at so remote a period; and therefore passing on to the next class, namely, the paymasters of the forces, we see standing first

first in that class the name of Henry Earl of Lincoln; whose final account of the forces for six months, to the 24th of June 1720, is therein described "to have been delivered into Auditor Ait-
labie's Office, but being very imperfect, to have been long since withdrawn, and not returned." We issued our precept to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, for an account of the publick money in his hands, custody, or power, as representative of Henry Earl of Lincoln, late paymaster-general of the forces. The Duke of Newcastle, in a letter dated the 24th of August last, informed us, that "He never had in his hands, custody, or power, any of the publick money which was possessed by his late father as paymaster of the forces, nor any of his accounts or vouchers relative thereto; nor could he inform us what balance, if any was due from him on that account; that his late father died intestate, leaving him, and several other children, then infants, and that Lucy Countess of Lincoln, his widow, administered to him, and possessed what effects he left, which she applied to the discharge of his debts:" And in a subsequent letter, dated the 23d of November last the duke informed us, that he took administration *de bonis non* to his late father, in May 1748. In consequence of these letters from the Duke of Newcastle, we proceeded no farther in this enquiry.

Having issued our precepts to John Powel, Esq. the only acting executor of Henry Lord Holland; to Lady Greenwich, administratrix to the Right Hon. Charles Townshend, late pay-master of the forces, to Lord North, and to the Right Hon. Thomas Townshend, late pay-masters of the forces, each jointly with George Cooke, Esq. deceased, for an account of the publick money in their respective hands, custody, or power, we received returns thereto, which we have set forth in the Appendix, with their several dates and sums; the total of which amounts to 377,788l. 5s. 7d.

Having thus obtained a knowledge of the balances, our next step was to examine whether they were liable to any such services, or subject to any such payments, in the hands of these accountants, as rendered it necessary to permit them, or any part of them, to remain longer in their possession. For this purpose we examined John Powell,

Esq. the cashier, and Charles Bembridge, Esq. the accountant to the Paymaster General of the forces; by whom we are informed that the money in the hands of the pay-masters general of the forces, after they are out of office, continues, as long as their accounts are kept open, liable to the payment of any claims of the staff or hospital officers, or of any warrants for contingencies and extraordinaries, which were voted during the time they were respectively in office, and have not been claimed; after the final accounts are closed such claimants must apply for payment, either to the treasury or the war-office, according to the nature of the claim. These sums remaining in their hands are likewise subject to the payment of fees of divers natures, and of fees for passing their accounts and obtaining their quietus, together with the payment of a gratuity to the officers and clerks of the pay-office; who, at the same time that they transact the business of the pay-master in office, carry on also, make up, and finally close the accounts of the pay-masters after they are out of office; but having no salary or reward whatever for this extra business, it has been customary for them when the final account is ready to be passed, to present a memorial to the Lords of the Treasury, praying them to procure the king's warrant to the Auditors of the Imprest, to allow them a certain sum for their trouble, payable out of the balance remaining in the hands of that paymaster.

The sums now in the hands of these late pay-masters of the forces, or of the representatives of those who are dead, are still liable to claims that may be made upon them under various heads of services, and subject likewise to the payment of sundry fees and of the customary gratuities; but neither these claims, fees, or gratuities, do in our opinion, furnish any objection to the payment of these balances into the Exchequer.

Lord Holland resigned this office in 1765; Mr. Charles Townshend in 1766; Lord North and Mr. Cooke in 1767; Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend in 1768; since which, sufficient time has elapsed for all the claimants upon these pay masters to have made their applications for payment. The publick are not to be kept out of pos-
session

session of large sums of their own money, nor publick accounts to be kept open, because persons may have for so long a time neglected their own business: Not that these claimants are without remedy after these accounts are closed; by applying either to the Treasury, or to the War-office, as the case may require, their demands may be enquired into and satisfied, by proper warrants upon the pay-master in office.

The fees and gratuities become payable when the final accounts are ready to be passed in the office of the Auditor of the Imprest; how long it will be before the final accounts of these late paymasters will be in that situation, it is not easy to ascertain. John Lloyd, Esq. Deputy-Auditor of the Imprest to Lord Sondes, informed us, that the final account of Lord Holland was delivered into that office in January 1772; the final account of Mr. Charles Townshend in July, 1777; the final account of Lord North and Mr. Cooke in October, 1779. John Bray, Esq. deputy auditor to William Aislaby, Esq. informed us, that the final and only account of Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend was delivered into that office in November, 1779. From an objection herein after-mentioned, made by the acting executor of Lord Holland, to the final closing of that account, and from the representation given to us, by these officers, of the situation in which the other accounts are now in the Imprest office, none of them appear to be in so advanced and perfect a state as to give us reason to expect their speedy completion; and therefore we do not think the payment of these balances into the Exchequer ought to be delayed until the accounts are settled, especially as we see no reason why the pay-master in office may not be authorized to pay, out of the publick money in his hands, all the fees and gratuities, whenever they become payable.

Seeing, therefore, no objection to arise, from the services or purposes to which these balances are still applicable, to the payment of them into the Exchequer, we adverted to such reasons as might be suggested to us by the accountants themselves, or by those who have an interest or trust in the funds out of which these balances must be paid. To this end we examined the Honourable Charles James Fox, Esq.

and John Powel, Esq. executors of the late Lord Holland; Lady Greenwich, administratrix to Mr. Charles Townshend; Lord North, Mr. Thomas Townshend, and Colonel George John Cooke, and Mr. Charles Molloy, devisees of the estates of Mr. George Cooke, late paymasters-general of the forces.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Powell object to the payment into the Exchequer of so much of the sum of 256,456l. 8s. 1d. (being the balance in the hands of Mr. Powell as executor of the late Lord Holland) as may be affected by the decision of certain suits depending in the court of Chancery. The sum that may be so affected, according to Mr. Powell's account, amounts to 73,149l. 10s. 7d.

The state of the proceedings in these suits is set forth in Mr. Powell's information to be as follows:—The accounts of Mr. Robert Paris Taylor, one of the deputy pay-masters to Lord Holland, in Germany, during the late war, were examined in the office of the Auditors of the Imprest, where he is surcharged, with the sum of 12,052l. 13s. 10d. halfpenny, which surcharge he controverts. In the beginning of last year, the executors of Lord Holland commenced two actions in the Court of Kings-bench against Mr. Taylor, and the executors and devisees of Peter Taylor, his father, who was his surety, to recover the sum of 18,185l. 9s. 1d. $\frac{1}{2}$ being the balance supposed to be due from him upon these accounts, in which sum the surcharge is included. As the Question in these causes appears to be, whether Mr. Taylor was indebted to the executors of Lord Holland in this sum, or any part of it, the balance of publick money in Mr. Powell's hands might be increased, but could not be diminished, by the event of these actions, and therefore Mr. Powell does not insist upon retaining any part of this balance to secure him against such event; but Mr. Taylor, and the devisees of Peter Taylor, soon after filed two bills in the Court of Chancery against the executors of Lord Holland, suggesting errors, and praying that these accounts may be taken in that court. These causes have not yet come to a hearing; but the ground of Mr. Powell's claim to the detention of this sum of 73,149l. 16s. 7d. as collected from his information, and the letter

letter of his solicitor, appears to be this: That should an account be decreed, every item in Mr. Taylor's accounts will be open to litigation; and Mr. Taylor having charged himself, before the Auditors of the Imprest, with the sum of 786,357 guilders, and 9 stivers, which is 73,149l. 10s. 7d. sterling, as a profit to the publick arising on money transactions in his department as deputy pay-master, may suggest, in the progress of these causes, that he has erroneously charged himself with this sum; and therefore Mr. Powell claims to retain it in his hands, to guard against the consequences of a possible decision upon this sum in Mr. Taylor's favour.

Subjects under litigation in a court of justice should not be examined elsewhere without an absolute necessity, and not even then but with great caution. This point coming thus incidentally before us, in the progress of an inquiry within our province, we may, without impropriety, venture to say, that, in our opinion, the bare possibility that Mr. Taylor may, in the court of Chancery, object to, and be discharged of, a sum he has charged himself with before the Auditors of the Imprest, and which he was bound by his instructions to charge himself with, as a profit to the publick, and to which for aught that appears to us, he has never yet objected, but has, on the contrary, in part applied to the use of the publick, is not a sufficient reason for permitting the sum of 73,149l. 10s. 7d. to continue in the hands of the executors of Lord Holland, until two suits in Chancery, not yet heard, praying an account may be taken of the receipt of 913,405l. 6s. 2½. and of the expenditure of 878,008l. 18s. 1d½. during upwards of four years of the late war in Germany, shall be finally determined in that court.

Lady Greenwich, Lord North, Mr. Thomas Townshend, Col. Cooke, and Mr. Molloy, do not object to the payment into the Exchequer of their balances, nor do Mr. Fox and Mr. Powell, as the residue of Lord Holland's balance, upon severally receiving their quietus, or a security equivalent thereto.

Where accounts must be passed by the Auditors of the Imprest, the payments into the Exchequer, made by the

accountants, before the final adjustment, are payments upon account only; but should these accountants be directed to pay in their full balances, they will be intitled to, and ought in justice to receive, a security and indemnification against all claims and payments whatever, to which the balances were in their hands subject; the fund possessed by the paymaster in office being substituted in the place of these balances, to answer such future claims and demands, the accountant himself will stand liable only to the errors and omissions that may be discovered in the examination of his accounts, in the office appointed for auditing them: Should there be errors, he may either pay the balance to, or receive it from, the paymaster in office, according as it may be determined; then and not before, he will be intitled to his quietus, which being the formal official discharge of every publick accountant, cannot but be subsequent to the complete examination, and the payment of the balance, if any, according to the final adjustment of his accounts.

Having, therefore, not heard, either from the accountants themselves, or from those who may be interested in our decisions, any reasons to alter our opinion, we conceive, that the balance of publick money now remaining in the hands of John Powell, Esq. as the only acting executor of Lord Holland, and in the hands of Lady Greenwich, as administratrix to Mr. Charles Townshend, late paymasters of the forces; and in the hands of Lord North, and of Mr. Thomas Townshend, as late paymasters of the forces, each jointly with Mr. George Cooke, deceased, ought to be paid into the Exchequer, to be applied to the publick service; and that such payments should be without prejudice, and a proper security and indemnification to be given to each of them against any loss or detriment that may accrue to them in consequence of such payment.

During the course of this enquiry, two circumstances engaged our observation:

First, the injury sustained by the publick from not having the use of the money remaining in the hands of the paymasters of the forces after they quitted the office. We procured from the pay-office, accounts of the balances and

and sums received and paid every year, by each of these paymasters, since they severally went out of office. A computation of interest, at four per cent. per annum, upon these balances every year, from six months after they severally resigned the office, proves that the loss by the money left in the hands of Lord Holland amounts, at simple interest, to 248,394l. 13s. Of Mr. Charles Townshend, to 24,247l. 3s. Of Lord North and Mr. Cooke, to 18,775l. 3s. Of Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend, to 3,419l. 15s. Total, 294,836l. 14s.

Such has been the loss sustained by the publick. Much does it behove them to guard against the possibility of the like evil for the future. If there exists in government no power to compel an accountant to disclose his balance, and to deliver back to the publick what the service does not require he should detain, it is time such a power was created. If it does exist, the publick good requires it should be constantly exerted, within a reasonable limited time after an accountant has quitted his office.

Secondly, the other circumstance that claimed our attention is, the delay in passing the accounts of the paymasters of the forces.

The making up and passing these accounts is the concern of three different parties; the paymaster, whose accounts they are; the pay-office, where they are made up; and the auditor's-office where they are passed. The first step must be taken by the pay-office; there the accounts must be made up, and from thence sent with the voucher to the auditor's-office, before they can be examined. Near forty-six millions were issued to Lord Holland; his final account was not delivered into the auditors office untill seven years after his resignation. Above two millions were issued to Mr. Charles Townshend; his final account was not delivered untill eleven years after his resignation. Near two millions were issued to Lord North and Mr. Cooke; their final account was not delivered untill twelve years after their resignation. Five hundred and seventy thousand pounds were is-

sued to Mr. Cooke and Mr. Thomas Townshend; their only account was not delivered untill eleven years after their resignation.

In the office of the auditors of the Imprest, the custom of not passing the accounts of a successor, until the predecessor's are completed, is a cause of delay. A dispute with a deputy stops Lord Holland's accounts; but that can be no reason for delaying one moment the accounts of his successors; they depend not upon, nor are connected with, each other. It is regular to examine and pass accounts in order of time; but in the case of the paymaster's accounts, convenience, both publick and private, will warrant a deviation from this rule. Every accountant has a material interest that his accounts should be passed with dispatch; the quiet of himself, his family, and fortune. It is not unreasonable to presume, that taking from an accountant his balance, may be a means of expediting the passing of his accounts; whilst he holds a large sum in his hands, he may be less anxious to come to a final adjustment, less eager to procure a quietus, the condition of which is the depriving himself of that balance.

We are proceeding to examine the sum in the hands of the paymaster-general of the forces in office; but finding, from the variety and extent of his transactions, it will require a considerable time before we can obtain the knowledge necessary for forming a report, we judged it most consonant to the spirit and intention of the act that regulates our conduct, to submit with all dispatch in our power to the wisdom of the legislature; the consideration of a sum of publick money of such magnitude as that now remaining in the possession of the paymasters-general of the forces out of office.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)
T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)
A. PIGGOTT, (L. S.)
RICH. NEAVE, (L. S.)
S. BEACHCROFT, (L. S.)
GEO. DRUMMOND, (L. S.)

*Office of Accounts, Bell-Yard,
9th April, 1781.*

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XIII.

(Continued from our Magazine for April last, page 183.)

THE ecclesiastical history of Europe during the reigns of William I. and II. is so important, and the conduct of the Popes of Rome had such an influence on the temporal princes, not only of that æra but of the next generation, that before we proceed further in the civil history of England and France, it will be necessary to pass in review, the two grand religious objects which engaged the attention of the Christian states, and involved them in bloody contests.

The first in the order of time is the dispute between the court of Rome, and some of the sovereign princes of Europe about the right of *Inuestiture*. The affairs of Germany must be resumed in order to account for the growing power of the Roman Pontiffs, and the extreme abuse of it at the period under our present consideration. The reader, by reference to our Magazine for the month of May 1780. Vol. XLIX. p. 213, will find the Emperor Otho III. maintaining his imperial dignity, by seating his own relations and favourites in the papal chair, and obliging the church of Rome to submit to his nomination of its Pontiffs. After his death, the scene was strangely altered, for Henry II. who was elected his successor suffered himself to be governed by priests and friars, who, under the sacred veil of religion, obtained such astonishing privileges and immunities that they soon engrossed the sovereign authority in Germany, and made use of their power over the Emperor to promote the ambitious views of the Popes who aspired to make the church independent. Instead of nominating the successors to the see of Rome, Henry scarce kept up the right of confirming the elections, which were carried by the power or interest of the prevailing factions at Rome, and occasioned schisms, depositions, and a rapid succession of Popes and Antipopes. These disturbances in the church continued during the reigns of Henry II. Conrad II. (his successor) and part of the reign of his son Henry III; that is to say, from

1002 to 1049, in which short space of time there were twelve Popes and Antipopes. At length Henry, restoring the Imperial authority over the Romans seated Leo IX. in the papal chair, whose virtues set an example to all Europe. But the Emperor dying in the 40th year of his age left an infant son to support the weight of empire, and the great struggle for supreme power at Rome. During the minority of Henry IV. the schisms were revived, and the ecclesiastical power had gained such footing that in the year 1061, a council was held at Mantua where the election of the Popes by the Cardinals was confirmed. The Emperor was then only in the eleventh year of his age, and though at thirteen he displayed the talents of a great hero, yet he had to contend with the most crafty and insolent bigot that ever disgraced the Tiara; the famous Gregory VII. elected without the consent of the Emperor, by his intrigues with the other Cardinals to succeed Alexander II. in the year 1073. He had raised himself from mean obscurity, being a mendicant friar named Hillebrand, to the dignity of a Cardinal, and absolutely governed the councils of his predecessor, who openly opposed the authority of the Emperor, and cited him to appear before him at Rome. Gregory artfully concealed his ambitious designs till he had obtained from Henry a confirmation of his election, and this proof of his submission deceived the Emperor. But he was no sooner firmly seated on the papal throne with all the rites and formalities which ancient usage required, than he threw off the mask and shewed himself to be the open enemy of all the sovereigns of Europe.

“He began, says the Abbé Millot, with declaring his pretensions to Spain, and demanded a tribute for the conquests the Spaniards had made from the Saracens.” In a letter to the Spanish court he writes—*Certainly you cannot be ignorant, that the kingdom of Spain being formerly a part of St. Peter’s domain, still belongs to none but the Holy See.*

See. He prohibited them from making conquests, if they did not faithfully pay their tribute, wishing rather to see the kingdom still in possession of infidels, than the church treated by her children as if they were her enemies.

A ready submission on the part of Alphonfus VI. who was fighting for every foot of territory he possessed in Spain, encouraged Gregory to proceed with more violence against Philip I. of France; and in that kingdom he made the first attempt to deprive the princes of Europe of the right which they had always enjoyed of Investiture, by which they had the power of all church preferments within their respective dominions, the only security for the dependence of the ecclesiastical on the civil authority. Philip having put a stop to the consecration of a bishop of Maçon nominated by the Pope, and being also accused by his own clergy of selling benefices, Gregory wrote to the bishop of Chalons sur Saone, that the King must change his behaviour or expect to be punished by the authority of St. Peter, and that his subjects, against whom a general anathema should be denounced, must refuse to obey him, the weak monarch, as we have before observed, yielded an implicit obedience; a legate was afterwards sent into France, who established the primacy of Lyons in opposition to the independence of the Gallic church, held councils against the orders of the King, deposed a number of bishops without any form of trial, required troops and money for the service of the Pontiff; in one word, trampled all the rights of the crown and episcopacy under his feet.

William I. of England, who made himself respected even by the haughty Gregory; refused to do him homage, and would not permit his bishops, when summoned, to go to Rome to hold a council; but he suffered the Pope to regulate one part of the conduct of his clergy, which had a tendency, though not in so great a degree as the investitures, to render them independent of the state; this was the injunction of celibacy, for men without families are not tied down by social obligations to the country or to the prince in whose dominions they were born. William agreed to oblige the English priests to put away their wives, while this harsh decree of the Papal council at Rome

excited seditions in Italy and Germany, where the Pope was considered as a heretic who had corrupted the doctrines of Christ and St. Paul. "If he persists, we will rather renounce the priesthood than our wives, and he may find angels to govern his churches," was the common language of the clergy. But this was only a secondary object, and therefore was not carried to such lengths as the affair of the investitures to the greater church benefices.

The bishops and abbots holding their lands in *feud* from their sovereigns, of right received their investiture from them. This ceremony put them in possession of the temporalities of their benefices. The custom of investing them by a cross and a ring, which the prince caused to be delivered to them, was established in Germany in the ninth century; and certainly it was never imagined, by any one but Gregory, that the spiritual authority of a bishop or abbot, was conveyed to them by this ceremony, but his holiness found it convenient for his ambitious views to interpret it in this manner, and therefore he held a council at Rome, which decreed that the clergy, under pain of excommunication should not receive it in future from the hands of the laity. The bishops of Germany, who wanted to be independent on the Emperor, supported this decree with zeal, and Henry was resolved to maintain the rights of his crown. Such was the source of the wars between the priesthood and the empire, which were the more dreadful, as they occasioned the shedding of human blood upon religious pretences.

The Emperor, who was engaged in a civil war with the Saxons, to supply his treasury had undoubtedly been guilty of selling the church benefices to the highest bidders, a practice which prevailed too much throughout Europe, and this gave the Pope a fair pretext to deprive him of the right of investiture, and with it of that of nomination to benefices. Henry apparently acquiesced, and the Pope in return obliged the Saxons to submit. But soon after he sent two legates to summon the Emperor to appear before him at Rome on a certain day, to answer the accusations of his subjects. This insult was resented in an imprudent manner; for Henry in a council held at

Worms deposed Gregory, and his holiness in full consistory at Rome, in the name of St. Peter, pronounced a dreadful anathema, by which he deprived Henry both of his German and Italian dominions, absolving all his subjects from their oath of fidelity, and prohibiting them from acknowledging him as their sovereign. This was the first instance of a sovereign prince being deposed by a Pope; but it served as a fatal precedent for many others.

Gregory by his letters, his legates, and some fanatical devotees sent on purpose into all parts of Germany, raised a general rebellion. The Emperor was treated as an excommunicated person cut off from society, and the Germans conceived, that if he remained under this sentence for a year, without obtaining absolution from the Pope, it would deprive him of all fiefs, and of all his property. Thus circumstanced Henry was obliged to stifle his resentment, and to yield to the dictates of his rebellious subjects; who compelled him to sue for absolution from the Pope. In the depth of winter the disgraced Emperor was obliged to repair to *Canosa*, a fortified town on the Appenines, belonging to the Countess Matilda, at that time sovereign of great part of Italy, where Gregory resided. The fortress was surrounded with a triple inclosure of walls; Henry was stopped at the second, and obliged to wait three days; in an open court, bare footed, in the habit of a common penitent, without any servant, and without being allowed any food till the evenings, before he could obtain an audience; and at last he was obliged, on his knees, to implore absolution, which the haughty pontiff granted, upon condition, that he should appear before the German diet, and submit to its sentence, and in the mean time, that he should not exercise any function of royalty. Gregory well knew, that the Germans would depose him, which accordingly happened, thro' the Pope's intrigues, and they elected Rodolphus Duke of Suabia. But the Lombards declaring for Henry, exclaimed loudly against the conduct of Gregory, and the Emperor putting himself at the head of their troops, marched against Rodolphus; at the beginning of the war, Rodolphus gained

a battle, which so elated Gregory, that in a council at Rome, he once more deprived Henry of all his dominions, and condemned him by his anathema, "to have no power in battle;" but the fallibility of this denunciation soon appeared by the total defeat of Rodolphus, who was slain in the action, and the victorious Emperor triumphing in his turn, held a council, in which Gregory was deposed and Guibert, Archbishop of Ravenna, was nominated by the Emperor, supreme pontiff. After various expeditions, and a long siege, Henry made himself master of Rome, enthroned Guibert by the title of Clement III. and was himself crowned Emperor of Rome by the new Pope. Gregory was released from the Castle of St. Angelo, by Robert Guiscard, Duke of Calabria, and took refuge in Salerno where vexation put an end to his days in the year 1085. The schism however still continued, for the cardinals following the recommendation of Gregory on his death-bed, elected the Abbot Monte Cassino, who took the name of Victor III. and the Emperor supported Clement, who obliged Victor to shelter himself in the Castle of St. Angelo, where he was poisoned after a reign of only four months. Another monk, a native of France and Bishop of Ostia, had likewise been recommended by Gregory, and he was now seated on the papal throne by the Cardinals; he took the name of Urban II. and upon his accession, he sent circular letters to all the sovereigns of Europe, declaring that he would maintain all the rights of the church claimed by Gregory. His legate in France at one bold stroke excommunicated the Emperor, his Antipope Clement III. and Philip I. King of France. Urban likewise obliged Clement to abandon the Castle of St. Angelo, and to relinquish the papal authority, which gave a fatal turn to the Emperor's affairs. And about this time, the *Crusades* were first set on foot by Urban, which diverting the minds of the people from the quarrel between the Pope and the Emperor, enabled the former by his intrigues to excite an unnatural rebellion in Germany.

The unfortunate Henry had the mortification to see his two sons successively take up arms against him. Conrad the eldest took the part of Urban, against his

his father and the Antipope Clement in 1098; Conrad died in 1100; and his brother Henry not only continued the rebellion against his father, but with the assistance of Pope Pascall II. who succeeded Urban, he deposed him, and the hero, who had valiantly supported the rights of sovereigns against the usurpations of the popes, unable to obtain absolution, was reduced to extreme misery: he applied in vain to the Bishop of Spire to give him a chanter's place in his cathedral for his subsistence, and he died of a broken heart at Liege, in the year 1106: to complete the horrid scene the unnatural son caused the body to be dug up, by order of the Pope, an excommunicated person not being intitled to burial, and it remained unburied five years.

We are now to enlarge upon the second grand religious object that engaged the attention of the Christian world towards the close of the eleventh century. For this purpose we have only to go back to the pontificate of Urban II. Peter the Hermit, a priest of the diocese of Amiens in France, was the author of those cruel wars falsely called the Holy wars, but more generally known in history by the name of the *Crusades*, from the warriors engaged in them wearing a red cross upon their right shoulder, with the word *croisè*, crossed, which mark they generally received from the Popes, or Bishops. Peter upon his return from a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, represented with such zeal, the disgraceful state of the holy city, in which the devout Christians who visited the sepulchre of their Saviour were exposed to daily insults and to every species of oppression, that he prevailed with Urban to give his sanction to a plan for recovering Palestine from the Infidels, and for exterminating them. Supported by the authority of the Pope he traversed Italy, Germany, and France, he preached to the people, holding a crucifix in one hand, to take up arms, and not to suffer the holy places where Jesus was born and died, where he performed his miracles, and where the blood of martyrs had been shed in the defence of his religion, to be any longer profaned by vile Mahometans, who trampled on the precious monuments of Christianity. The common people flocked to him from all quarters, quitting the culture of the lands and other

useful employments, and insisting upon being led on to battle against the Infidels. An army, or rather an undisciplined mob of 400,000 men enlisted under the banner of the cross, and set out at their own expence for Palestine, only soliciting the alms of the faithful, and plenary indulgence for their sins. In the mean time, the Pope who foresaw a considerable increase of the power of the church from the success of this desperate enterprise, took every political step to promote it. In the year 1095, he held a council at Placentia, when his bull was published to authorise the first crusade, and to exhort all Christian princes, nobles, and other persons of property to countenance, aid, and support this pious design. And as he had found Philip of France to be a submissive son of the church, he undertook a journey to that kingdom, travelled from province to province, and commanded the people, in the name of God, to join in the Holy war; and in the course of a year, this religious phrenzy spread throughout all Europe.

Peter, it is true, commanded the first rude multitude, who in passing through Germany, Hungary, and Greece, committed horrid cruelties and depredations, massacring the Jews and plundering the Christians, so that partly from their excesses, and partly from reprisals of the inhabitants, they were almost annihilated before they arrived at the confines of Europe. The second division reached Asia with less tumult, but after some faint successes perished by the arms of Soliman Emperor of the Saracens. Regular troops composed the third emigration from Europe, experienced officers disciplined them, and the commanders were powerful princes. Hugh, a prince of France, brother to King Philip; Baldwin Earl of Flanders; Eustace Count of Boulogne; Godefoi Duke of Lorraine; Robert of Normandy brother to William I. of England; Raymond of Thoulouse, and others of less note who had sold or mortgaged their lands and jewels to engage in this mad enterprise, conducted their best subjects to the field. In Greece they were joined by Boesmond Duke of Calabria, who upon the first rumour of this expedition had torn his robes to make a standard with the sacred sign of the cross. All the courage and address of Soliman could not prevent

well written and grounded upon authentic documents deserves particularly notice. But previous to reading it, it is necessary to understand, that by an act of parliament of 1773, intitled "An act for establishing certain regulations for the better management of the affairs of the East-India Company," a governor-general and four counsellors, were vested with all the power civil and military of the presidency of Fort William in Bengal; also with the ordering, management, and government of all the territorial acquisitions and revenues in the kingdoms of *Bengal, Babir, and Orissa*; with a superintending and controlling power over the presidencies of *Madras, Bombay, and Benccolen*, with a supreme power of making war and peace, and also of making and issuing rules, ordinances, and regulations for the good order and civil government of the settlement at Fort William in Bengal, and other factories and places subordinate, or to be subordinate thereto, and to set, impose, and levy reasonable fines and forfeitures for the breach, or non observance of such rules, ordinances, and regulations. In the same manner the King is empowered to establish a supreme court of judicature for the town of Calcutta, and the factory of Fort William, and the limits thereof and the factories subordinate thereto.

This act was intended as an experiment to try what good effect would result from its regulations, and in the mean time, the King's ministers were to think of, and to receive all proposals and information for establishing a more perfect system of government, equitable for the inhabitants of the countries conquered or ceded to the Company in India; honourable and advantageous to the British empire; permanent and profitable to the Company as a mercantile body.

Complaints have since arrived that the exercise of the powers vested in the supreme court of judicature has been cruelly oppressive to the Indian and British inhabitants residing within its jurisdiction. Petitions upon this subject were laid before parliament, and a committee of enquiry is now sitting.

The melancholy intelligence of an irruption into the Carnatic by Hyder Ally, a powerful and brave Indian prince, of the defeat of a considerable body of the Company's forces, and of the progress of a Marratta war, highly detrimental to the Company; has occasioned a secret committee of the House of Commons to be appointed to enquire into the extent of that calamity, and ascertain the cause of it; this committee is likewise sitting. Thus circumstanced, the unknown author of the pamphlet under our consideration throws lights upon the subject, which, if true, explain both the cause and the extent of the calamity. But partiality may guide his pen, and therefore we apprise our readers that the parties against whom he writes ought to be heard in their defence, before

absolute credit is given to his narrative, or even his abstracts from minutes, which may be extracted partially. According to him, the origin of the present misfortune, is the conduct of *Mr. Hastings*, the Governor general of Bengal, and *Mr. Barwell*, a member of the council, who by means of *Mr. Hastings's* casting vote, constantly obtained a majority, against *Mr. Francis* and *Mr. Wheeler*, who as constantly appear to have remonstrated, voted, and protested against all the public measures of the Governor-general and his friend *Mr. Barwell*. The management of *Mr. Hastings* and *Mr. Barwell* if we are to believe this writer has occasioned the evils which threaten the speedy extinction of the East-India Company, and the subversion of the British commerce, and possessions in India. The commencement of the dispute with the Marratta states was in 1773, when *Roganaut* now (commonly called *Ragoba*) prime minister of the Marrattas having assassinated the young prince, who should have ascended the throne, attempted to usurp the supreme authority, but was deposed and driven into exile. Unfortunately he fled to Bombay, where the Governor and Council in consideration of a promise of flattering concessions, which he had neither the power nor right to perform, granted him protection. The Marrattas hereupon commenced hostilities, and the Bombay army was defeated. At this time Hyder Ally, who had usurped for many years, a rich territory formerly belonging to the Marratta states, was at variance with them, and jealousies and divisions prevailed amongst the different states of the Marrattas themselves. These jealousies occasioned the principal Marratta states, to court an alliance with the Company, and the new supreme government at Bengal, of which *Mr. Hastings* was Governor general and *Mr. Barwell* the senior counsellors they began the exercise of their authority in 1774. the new members, General Clavering, Col. Monson and *Mr. Francis*, disapproving the conduct of the Bombay government, concluded a treaty with the Marratta court, which was ratified in 1776; and *Ragoba* was to be provided for as a private man, but not to be suffered to remain in Bombay. Some advantageous concessions of territories were likewise made to the Company, and a considerable sum was to be paid to indemnify them for the expences of the war, and it was stipulated on the part of the company, not to harbour or protect any subject or servant of the Marratta state, who might cause any disturbance or rebellion in their country. Instead of adhering to this treaty, the supreme council at Bengal against the remonstrances of *Mr. Francis*; and of *Mr. Wheeler*, who we believe succeeded General Clavering, violated it in conjunction with, or from not controlling the government of Bombay, where *Ragoba* (the murderer of his prince) was

was still entertained and suffered to carry on intrigues against the Marratta court: till in the end breach of publick faith, an insatiable thirst for power and riches in the Company's servants united the discordant Marratta states, and even their common enemy Hyder Ally in a combined, determined compact, and close association to resist, oppose, and reduce the extravagant views and pretensions of the Company's leading administration in Asia.

Mr. Hastings is likewise condemned for a treaty made with *Sujab ul Dowla* the Vizier of the empire to exterminate the *Robillas* a warlike and powerful Indian nation, which was accomplished by the Company's troops in 1773, with circumstances of inhuman barbarity. Sir Robert Barker, at that time commander in chief of the army, it is said, entered his protest on the council books at Calcutta against this treaty, and the new members of the council before mentioned, on their arrival in 1774, reprobated the *Robillian* war in the strongest terms. Mismanagement of the Company's revenues is another charge brought against Mr. Hastings and Mr. Barwell. The misapplication, false returns, and embezzlement of military stores, either committed by direct authority, or under a collusion of high authority, opens such scenes of speculation in this pamphlet, as will readily account for the immense fortunes rapidly made in India by individuals, who are in favour with the ruling powers there. And if the dependents can thus plunder the Company, how much easier may the principals wallow in wealth and luxury. Another pamphlet intitled *Authentic Abstracts* of minutes in the supreme council of Bengal, apparently published by the same writer, lays open the extravagant contracts made for supplying the army with draft and carriage bullocks, provisions, &c. Unnecessary augmentations of appointments, &c. to commanders in chief, the friends of Mr. Hastings, and a treaty made with a poor Indian Chief, the Rajah of Gohud in 1779.

XXIII. *The Right, Interest, and Duty of Government as concerned in the Affairs of the East Indies.*

THIS is a revised state of the case between government and the East-India Company; by Governor Pownall. It was first written the latter end of the year 1772, and made part of the Governor's speech in parliament upon India affairs; he now addresses it to the present select committee of the House of Commons on India affairs, being no longer a member of the house. After stating the legal rights acquired by charters granted to trading Companies, and to Colony settlers, and shewing that the crown has always a reserved right of dominion and government, he approves the mode in which the government exercised that right by

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the appointment of the supreme court of judicature at Bengal, and by the other regulations of the act of parliament of 1773, as experiments; but finding they have failed of producing the salutary effects intended; that the supreme court is supposed to have exceeded its powers—that the supreme council at Bengal, and the subordinate presidencies do not agree, but increase the Company's distresses—and that speculation still goes on as usual—"he thinks it right, that the sovereignty and dominion should remain in the crown, to be executed by the crown, while all the rights, privileges, and franchises should be confirmed, and more fully established in the Company." We cannot quit the subject without declaring it as our humble opinion, that if any temporising agreement short of this, is made by the minister, the ruin of the Company's affairs in India will be inevitable. And if some striking example of signal punishment is not made, to shew the Indian powers, that the King of Great Britain, by and with the advice of his parliament, can and will punish the guilty servants of the East-India company; (some of whom have been midnight murderers, others violaters of public and private faith, almost all plunderers of their masters, yet have escaped with impunity) the British empire ought to lose every inch of territorial dominion in India, and every branch of commerce carried on between the two countries.

XXIV. *Letters of an Italian Nun, and an English Gentleman. Translated from the French of J. J. Rousseau.* 12mo.

THIS well-conceived moral romance, was found amongst other manuscripts left by the late celebrated Mr. Rousseau in the hands of a friend. The pathetic tale is simply this: A young Italian lady, to avoid marrying contrary to her inclinations, embraced the only alternative proposed to her by her unrelenting relations, she took the veil—a young English gentleman of family and fortune on his travels, went to the convent to which the fair victim Isabella belonged, to see the ceremony of another nun's taking the veil, and there beholding the amiable Isabella, instantly fell in love with her. Grateful esteem on her part, after some conversations at the grate, ripens into love—she condescends to receive and to answer his letters—and the author impresses this reflection on the minds of his female reader; "that the young unmarried woman, who suffers herself to commence an epistolary correspondence with a man of her own age, is guilty of a great imprudence; but that, if she writes one letter to him on the subject of love, she risks her undoing."

The letters from the gentleman all turn upon the folly of a young woman's shutting herself up in a convent, and the invalidity of

of the vows made to remain shut up in a state of celibacy for life. The lady's answers plead in favour of the vow she has taken, which, she says, "must not be broken; it is registered in heaven, whose vengeance would justly pursue her should she dissolve it." She does dissolve it, however, by making her escape from the convent, convinced by his tender letters, that her lover cannot exist without her, and having obliged him to conform to all the conditions she had imposed upon him—such as returning to England, imparting his design to his mother, obtaining her consent to the intended marriage, and patiently waiting in England, till she could join him there. On her arrival she is met by a friend of her lover's, who in a conversation, discovers that the man who had written her a series of the most delicate and elegant letters, replete with sentiments of honour and virtue, had been deceiving her, for he is one of those modern libertines who profess the sincerest affection for women, but fidelity and constancy does not enter into their system of love; they pine for a mistress, but detest the idea of a wife. Convinced of his perfidy, she returns to her own country, and will not listen to his penitential offers; she reproaches herself with the breach of her vow, and confessing her fault enters into another convent where she dedicates the remainder of her life to the devotion of a cloister. The unhappy man finds himself more deeply enamoured than he imagined, and his repentance of the attempt to seduce the virtuous Isabella, coming too late, he rashly puts a period to his existence. The *finale* or concluding moral is—that the vows made to heaven (and such are the vows of nuns and friars) ought not to be broken, and when they are, that certain punishment and misery is the consequence. This work therefore is of the number of those which are calculated to promote the Roman catholic religion in this country.

XXV. *Reveries of the Heart during a Tour through Part of England and France, in a Series of Letters to a Friend.* 12mo. 2 vols.

OUR traveller has thrown together many sensible and entertaining observations made at the several places he visited, and we should be extremely well satisfied not only to pay his travelling charges, but to put a little money into his pocket as a reward for adding to the stock of pleasurable, light, summer reading, and for increasing the catalogue of sentimental journals, which began at No. 1, in the days of Stern, and are likely to end at No. 10,000, in the days of—"God knows who!" But, one inconvenience has attended our present traveller, he has encumbered himself with a load of useless, heavy baggage, which has enormously swelled the expences of his Tour, and we are afraid the public will think this part of the account an

oppressive tax upon their generosity. However they must console themselves by remembering, that this is the case all over England, the baggage costs more than the inside passenger; yet the passenger occupies but little room in proportion to the baggage. Thus it is with our author, whose load of politics, occupies ten times the space of his wit and ingenuity, and must be paid for, though it has no natural connection with the reveries of the heart, or with the dictates of a sound mind.

He is all on one side, without a grain of moderation on the other to keep up the appearance of candour; a flaming patriot; and a friend to the American cause! Unfortunately, in the mazes of his zeal, he has so far lost his senses as to forget, that he has not made any reveries in any part of France; the scene of his two volumes are laid in York, Manchester and other parts of Yorkshire and Lancashire, and he concludes without so much as promising us a future tour to France. It is no uncommon thing for authors to forget the conditions of the obligation in their title page, but in the present case, it is a downright conspiracy; the gentleman waits to see if you will pay for transporting his baggage to France, and enable him to bribe the custom-house officers there to let English opposition to kings and ministers pass duty free.

XXVI. *The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* 4to. Volume the third.

IT is with pleasure we discharge the promise made in our Magazine for last month, by proceeding to a review of the continuation of the interesting history of the Roman empire, whose total overthrow in the west is related in the volume now demanding our attention.

The character and conduct of Gratian are beautifully delineated in the opening of this volume. The early reputation he had acquired, affording just expectations of a glorious reign, the disappointment of the public expectation is accounted for upon true principles. "His apparent virtues instead of being the hardy productions of experience and adversity, were the primature and artificial fruits of royal education. His preceptors gradually rose to be ministers of state, and while he followed their councils, he appeared to act with firmness, propriety, and judgment; but they could not infuse into his feeble and indolent character, the vigorous and independent principle of action, which renders the laborious pursuit of glory essentially necessary to the happiness, and almost to the existence of the hero. As soon as time and accident had removed those faithful counsellors from the throne, the Emperor of the West insensibly descended to the level of his natural genius, abandoned the reins of government

government to the ambitious hands which were stretched forwards to grasp them; and amused his leisure with the most frivolous gratifications." What a picture of a monarch, who ascended the Imperial throne amidst the joyful acclamations of the people, and whose accomplishments at twenty years of age equalled those of the most celebrated princes of his time. From one degree of degeneracy, he passed on to another; "as long as the young Emperor was guided by the instructions of his masters, he professed himself the friend and pupil of his soldiers; many of his hours were spent in the familiar conversation of the camp; and the health, the comforts, the rewards, the honours, of his faithful troops appeared to be the objects of his attentive concern: But after Gratian more freely indulged his prevailing taste for hunting and shooting he naturally connected himself with the ministers of his favourite amusement. A body of the Alani, was received into the military and domestic service of the palace; and the admirable skill which they were accustomed to display in the unbounded plains of Scythia was exercised, on a more narrow theatre, in the parks and inclosures of Gaul. Gratian admired the talents and customs of these guards, to whom alone he entrusted the defence of his person; and as if he meant to insult the public opinion, he frequently shewed himself to the soldiers and people, with the dress and arms, the long bow, the sounding quiver, and the fur garments of a Scythian warrior. The unworthy spectacle of a Roman prince, who had renounced the dress and manners of his country, filled the minds of the legions with grief and indignation"—A similar conduct is observable in the memoirs of the late unfortunate Peter III., Emperor of Russia; the Russian army murmured at the dismissal of his native guards, and to see their Emperor appear in the military uniform of the Prussians, surrounded by foreign guards. The Roman legions revolted in Britain, they elected their general Maximus, as more worthy to wear the Imperial diadem, and he aware of the fate of unsuccessful rebellion, determined to accomplish a complete revolution; for this purpose he invaded Gaul, and was joined by the army there, the deserted Gratian fled from Paris with his foreign guards towards Lyons, in the vain hope of reaching that part of the empire which was subject to the dominion of his brother Valentinian II. but he was overtaken by Andragathius master of the cavalry to Maximus, by whom he was assassinated. Peter had a severer fate, to be deposed by his wife, and to be put to an ignoble, torturing death.

The description of the zeal of the Arians at Constantinople under the reign of Theodosius, who was raised to the throne of the Eastern empire by the friendship and valour

of Gratian, before his reverse of conduct, so strongly resembles that of our methodists, that it is impossible to resist the temptation to transcribe it. "This city is full of mechanics (and slaves) who are all of them profound theologians; and preach in the shops, and in the streets. If you desire a man to change a piece of silver, he informs you, wherein the Son differs from the Father: if you ask the price of a loaf, you are told, by way of reply, that the Son is inferior to the Father; and if you enquire, whether the bath is ready, the answer is, that the Son was made out of nothing."

Maximus the successful usurper, not satisfied to share the empire of the West with Valentinian II. marched into Italy, and obliged the young Emperor to fly to Thessalonica; but Theodosius at length took up arms in his defence. After gaining a complete victory, Maximus who had taken shelter in Aquileia, was dragged from the throne, stripped of the imperial ornaments by his own soldiers, and carried to the camp of Theodosius; who was moved to compassion by this spectacle, and probably would have relented, if the remembrance of Gratian's fate, had not induced him to deliver up the victim to his guards, who took him from the royal presence, and instantly beheaded him. The unfortunate Valentinian did not long enjoy the fruits of the overthrow of the usurper, for fired with indignation at the insolent behaviour of one of his general officers, who was undermining his authority, he ventured to dismiss him, without providing for his own safety against his vengeance, and in a few days after the quarrel the Emperor was found strangled in his bed. Theodosius soon revenged the death of his nephew, and after the defeat and death of the perfidious traitor, he was acknowledged Emperor of the West. The whole Roman world was now submitted to his just government, but he did not long survive this accumulation of glory. The character of Theodosius is the most finished piece in this volume.

The empire was finally divided, after the death of Theodosius between his sons Arcadius and Honorius. Arcadius reigned at Constantinople, and Honorius received the western sceptre from the hands of his dying father at Milan.

Chap. XXVIII. The second, in this volume, is digressive from the general history, and is dedicated to a curious account of the final destruction of paganism in the age of Theodosius. The origin of the worship of the Christian martyrs; of the introduction of fabulous martyrs; of relics; of visions and miracles which corrupted the pure and perfect simplicity of the Christian system for the space of 1200 years, from the conversion of Constantine the Great to the reformation of Luther, furnish Mr. Gibbon with an

opportunity of making many judicious remarks with which, he closes this chapter.

The history of the two empires under Arcadius and Honorius is pursued with the same fidelity and clearness which all along distinguish the works of our historian. The field of history however as it descends becomes more beaten, and we meet with nothing new in the relation of the invasion of the Goths, the Germans, the Huns, and the Vandals, till the total extinction of the Western empire. Millot and other modern compilers have given accurate and concise narratives of this period; but it is in the characters of princes, and the observations on the revolutions of government, that we are to look for superior excellence in Mr. Gibbon. The character, conquests, and court of Attila, King of the Huns, is one of those striking delineations in which the force of our author's genius is displayed. The origin, progress, and effects of the monastic life is another. The state of the Britons from the year 449, about forty years after the dissolution of the Roman government, to the year 582, is a third, and throws new lights upon that uncertain era of the British history. The general observations on the fall of the Roman empire in the West, at the conclusion of the volume, are equally valuable. Another subject of just commendation is, the great pains this author has taken not only to search for the best authorities to support the truth of his narrative, but the care he has taken to affix them to almost every page of his work. In a study so useful as history, nothing can be more satisfactory than this conduct, which at the same time affords the fairest opportunity to form a true judgement of the abilities and candour of the modern historian who must of necessity find his materials in the antient.

We have now seen the first part of Mr. Gibbon's extensive plan completed in three large volumes, quarto. And we wish we could add, a well grounded expectation that he will proceed to the accomplishment of the remainder, but in a note annexed to the fourth edition of the first volume, he seems rather to decline the arduous task, which will require many years of health and leisure; the latter he is not likely to possess, being now in the public line of life, a member of the British parliament, a commissioner of the board of trade, in the career of political business, and on the ladder of promotion. Thus circumstanced, we must recommend to him, what we have so often urged to others; and we hope, as he is not a writer through necessity, but a gentleman at his ease in life, who has reaped a plentiful harvest of fame and emolument from his work in its present form, he will follow the advice: let a cheap edition of it appear for the benefit of those parents and guardians of

promising young men, who would wish to put useful books into their hands, but in times like these cannot afford to purchase such expensive publications. And however well executed, let it be remembered, that this is still an imperfect work, which if finished according to the author's original plan, on the most moderate calculation, would extend to five volumes more of the same size as those already published, and must be confined to persons in affluent circumstances, who alone can spare eight guineas, but who are not the only persons, whose understandings "the philosopher and citizen of the world, writing to improve society," would wish to cultivate.

XXVII. *Thelyphthora, or, a Treatise on Female Ruin, in its Causes, Effects, Consequences, Prevention, and Remedy; considered on the Basis of the Divine Law: under the following Heads; Marriage, Whoredom, Adultery, Polygamy, Divorce, &c.* Vol. the 3d. 8vo.

THE Reverend Mr. Martin Medan, the avowed author of these treatises, though he has not thought proper to set his name to them, finding himself warmly attacked from the press and in the pulpit, for his two former volumes, has published a third, contrary to his first intention, to justify his system, and to explain what he thinks has been misunderstood. He insists on the purity of his intentions in those publications, for which we readily give him credit, having never heard of any impeachment of his moral character, but we will not say so much for his understanding, for we apprehend that too much learning hath muddled it. If that was not the case, surely Mr. Madan would reflect, that there are maxims exceedingly just and true in theory, which it may not be expedient, at all times and in all places, to publish to the world, or to endeavour to carry into practice. He thinks he has done his duty, as a minister of the gospel, in publicly declaring, that the political system of this country, with respect to marriage, and the laws, and religious rites which support it, are contrary to, and violations of the original institution appointed by God, and revealed in the Hebrew Scriptures or Bible. But unless he could have congregated an assembly of divines, of every denomination of protestants, all versed in the Hebrew tongue, who should unanimously agree, that he had translated and explained the passages on which his hypothesis is founded, impartially and correctly, we must still remain of opinion, for the reasons assigned in our Review of his first and second volumes. See our *Magazine* for 1780, Vol. XLIX. page 427, September. It is as strong an instance of religious madness as it would be for any one man to attempt to introduce the reformation of Luther or Calvin into the Pope's dominions.

nions at this time. The ecclesiastical and civil rulers of the state, or at least the wisest, the best, and the most powerful members of each must be pre-disposed, and united in opinion before any great innovations can or ought to take place in ancient constitutions. Now as there are no appearances of such a favourable crisis for the introduction of Mr. Madan's plan, he would have done better to have let it remain in his closet.

Much learning is bestowed in the present volume to prove that the laws of God concerning marriage, were opposed and abrogated, and a new system invented and established by Christian churchmen. A curious collection from the fathers and councils beginning with the first century of Christianity, and carried down to the time of the reformation, exhibits the absurd alterations that have been made in every age by the churchmen respecting marriage. In order to enforce celibacy, with a view of enriching the church with the estates which men would have left to their children, if they had followed the first command of God, "increase and multiply;" many of the first fathers, bishops, and priests made themselves *Eunuchs*, and preached and wrote circular letters in favour of perpetual virginity or celibacy. All the changes made at different periods, he applies to the purpose of proving that a return to God's institution which establishes an obligation from the *seducer* to the *seduced* that of making her his wife, would remedy the deplorable consequences of our present system, where adultery goes without due punishment, and seduction remains without any obligation from the seducer to the seduced. In another chapter on the true origin and necessity of marriage ceremonies, he looks upon the invention of them to be as great a proof of the depravity and corruption of human nature, as the invention of written bonds and obligations under hand and seal. But this is only a waste of words, for unless Mr. Madan can make the world what it ought to be, men and women will be afraid to trust to each others conscience or honour, and marriage ceremonies as well as bonds must be necessary. By way of conclusion Mr. Madan draws up his creed concerning matrimony, consisting of twelve articles, upon which we shall only observe, that it is not the creed of any of the Christian nations of Europe. A letter to Richard Hill, Esq. is annexed, with whom it seems Mr. Madan has long lived in strict friendship, upon which account he takes it amiss that Mr. Hill should have published his "*Blessings of Polygamy*," without previously acquainting him with his design—and he charges him with misrepresentation; but the merits of this contest fall more properly under the next article.

XXVIII. *The Blessings of Polygamy displayed, in an affectionate Address to the Rev.*

Martin Madan, occasioned by his late Works intitled Thelyphthora. By Richard Hill, Esq. 8vo. Dedicated to all good Wives in the Kingdom.

IT appears from this address, that Mr. Hill took some pains to prevent the publication of *Thelyphthora*, from a full conviction that the doctrine it advances is totally repugnant to scripture, and is calculated to do irreparable mischief in the church of God, and to the world in general. Not having been so happy as to prevail with his friend to suppress it, he endeavours to convince him how exceedingly he has erred from the truth. And he has handled the subject of Polygamy in so masterly a manner, that no reader except Mr. Madan can possibly remain unconvinced, that the scriptures do not authorize Polygamy, nor pronounce the personal union of a man with a woman to be an actual marriage in the sight of God. Mr. Hill totally destroys the hypothesis on which Mr. Madan wishes to establish his doctrine of Polygamy, viz. "That if God allowed a plurality of wives to his people under the old Testament, he cannot have forbidden it under the New." For he proves that Mr. Madan has offered the greatest violence to almost every text of scripture he has produced from the gospels and epistles; that the utmost extent of the Old Testament authority in favour of Polygamy was a bare permission of it, but that it never was enjoined, consequently it is not a part of the divine law. Mr. Hill thinks, that the mere intercourse of a man with a virgin constitutes a marriage in the sight of God; the man, says he, certainly by the law of God ought to make her his wife, but even in the case of our first parents, there was an act of solemn recognition; it is said, God brought the woman to the man, and in conformity to this first nuptial ceremony, in our church some person always acts in the capacity of a father to give the woman to the man. This certainly destroys Mr. Madan's idea, that the personal union between Adam and Eve constituted their marriage—for the Divine Conductor brought her to the man, gave her to him, before the carnal union was permitted to take place.

A ludicrous representation of the consequences that would follow, supposing Polygamy established in this country, is happily imitated from Murphy's newspaper, drawn up on the supposition that the bill for naturalizing the Jews had not been repealed. Upon the whole this is a very ingenious and orthodox refutation of *Thelyphthora*. Mr. Madan seems greatly hurt by it, and in his letter to Mr. Hill in Vol. III. of *Thelyphthora*, he justifies himself from the charge of wishing to establish universal Polygamy by law; and says, he only meant to shew, that the law of God authorized it in particular cases, such as madness, sterility, or other defects of the first wife.

LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS in the Months of APRIL, MAY and JUNE, besides those that have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

THE History of the Isle of Wight. 4to. Collections for the History of Worcestershire. By T. Nash, F. S. A. Volume first. Folio.

The private Life of Lewis the XVth. 4 Vols 8vo. By J. O. Justamond, F. R. S.

The History of Great Britain. By Robert Henry, D. D. one of the ministers of Edinburgh. Volume the Fourth. 4to.

The History of the Legal Polity of the Roman State; and of the Rise, Progress, and Extent of the Roman Laws. By Thomas Bever, LL. D.

POLITICAL.

A State of the British Authority in Bengal. 8vo.

Considerations submitted to the People of Ireland, on their present Condition with regard to Trade and Constitution.

Reflections on our Rupture with the Dutch. In two Letters, from a Gentleman at the West End of the Town to his Friend in the City.

Lasting Peace to Europe: The Dream of an ancient Cosmopolite. Dedicated to her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Russia. 8vo.

A Letter from Cicero, to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount H—e; occasioned by his late Speech in the H—e of C——na.

An Address to the Publick on the Subject of the late Loan. By Winchcombe Henry Hartley, Esq.

Considerations on the proposed Renewal of the Bank Charter. By David Hartley, Esq.

Observations from a Gentleman in Town to his Friend in the Country, relative to the Sugar Colonies.

Six Letters addressed to Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. Member of Parliament for the County of Suffolk. By a Freeholder. With a Query addressed to the Board of Admiralty, and the Proprietors, and Ships Husbands of the East-India Company.

A Letter to the Right Hon. William Eden, 8vo.

Candid Thoughts; or an Enquiry into the Causes of National Discontents and Misfortunes, since the Commencement of the present Reign. 8vo.

ARTS.

A General Synopsis of Birds. By John Latham, Surgeon, F. R. S. 4to.

An Introduction to Merchandise. By Robert Hamilton, L. L. D. 2 Vols. 8vo.

Elements of Elocution. By T. Walker. 2 Vols. 8vo.

A Short Enquiry into the Merits of Solventia. By J. W. Newman.

An Examination of the first six Books of Euclid's Elements. By W. Austin, M. A.

Elements of Geometry, translated from the French of J. J. Roffignol.

The first Principles of Philosophy, for the Use of Students. By J. Bruce, A. M.

Philological Enquiries. By T. Harris, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

The Conductor and containing Splints; or a Description of two Instruments, for the safer Conveyance, and more perfect Cure of fractured Legs. By Jonathan Wathen, Surgeon, F. A. S.

The Practice of Modern Cookery. By George Dalrymple, late Cook to Sir John Whitefoord, Bart. 8vo.

The Young Gardener's Best Companion. By Samuel Fulmer, Nursery-man, Horse-Ferry-Road.

A Method of preserving Water at Sea from Putrefaction, and of restoring to the Water its original Pleasantness and Purity, by a cheap and easy Process. By T. Henry, F. R. S.

The Count de Buffon's Natural History, Translated into English, from the Paris Edition, in 16 Vols. 4to. with occasional Notes and Observations. By William Smellie, Member of the Philosophical and Antiquarian Societies of Edinburgh. 8 Vols. 8vo. Illustrated with above 300 beautiful Copper-plates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANIES. By the Hon. Daines Barrington. 4to.

A Journal of First Thoughts, Observations, Characters, and Anecdotes, in a Journey to Scarborough.

The Journey to Snowdon. By T. Pennant, Esq. 4to.

A critical Essay on Oil Painting. By R. E. Raspe. 4to.

A Word to Mr. Madan, or Free Thoughts on his late celebrated Defence of Polygamy.

A View of Society and Manners in High and Low Life. By G. Parker, Esq. 2 Vols. 12mo.

Letters to the Right Honourable the Earl of Mansfield. By Mr. Burtenshaw. 4to.

Metempsychosis, or the Transmigration of Souls. 4to.

Letters upon Ancient History, in French and English. Chiefly written by the late Earl of Chesterfield, to his Son Philip Stanhope, Esq. 12mo.

A Guide through the Royal Academy. By Joseph Baretti. 4to.

The Earwig, or an old Woman's Remarks on the present Exhibition of Pictures at the Royal Academy. 4to.

The Trial of Lieut. Col. Thomas, of the first Regiment of Foot-Guards, on a charge exhibited by Lieut. Col. Cosmo Gordon, for aspersing his Character, by accusing him of Neglect of Duty before the Enemy, as

Com-

Commanding Officer of the first Battalion of Guards, on the 23d of June 1780, near Spring-Field in the Jerseys.

Biographical Anecdotes of William Hogarth, and a Catalogue of his Works chronologically arranged; with occasional Remarks.

A Dissertation on the national Assemblies, under the Saxon and Norman Governments. With a Postscript addressed to the Dean of Gloucester. By James Ibbetson, Esq. Barrister at Law.

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Loose Hints upon Education, chiefly concerning the Culture of the Heart. By Lord Kaims. 8vo.

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Monody to the Death of Major André. By Miss Seward.

A Persian Epistle from Solin, Chief Eunuch at the Grand Seraglio at Ispahan, to the Rev. Dr. Martin Madan, on the Publication of his late Koran, called Thelyphthora; or, a Treatise on Female Ruin.

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P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

O D E

For his Majesty's Birth-Day, June 4, 1781.

Written by William Whitehead, Esq.
Poet-Laureat.

Set to Music by Mr. Stanley, Master of the King's Band.

STILL does the rage of war prevail,
Still thirsts for blood th' insatiate spear;
Wast not ye winds th' insidious tale,
Nor let the untutor'd nations hear,
That passion baffles reason's boasted reign,
And half the peopled world is civiliz'd in vain.

What are morals, what are laws,
What religion, sacred name?
Nor morals soften, nor religion swes,
Pure tho' the precepts of law, the actions
are the same.

Revenge and pride, and deadly hate;
And av'rice tainting deep the mind,
With all the fury fiends that wait,
As torturing plagues on human kind;
When shown in their own native light,
In truth's clear mirror, heavenly bright,
Like real monsters rise;
But let illusion's powerful wand
Transform, arrange the hideous band,
They cheat us in disguise:
We dress their forms in borrow'd rays,
Then call them glory, and pursue the blaze.
O blind to Nature's social plan,
And Heaven's indulgent end!
Her kinder laws knit man to man,
As brother and as friend;

Nature, intent alone to bless,
Bids strife and discord cease,
"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace!"
E'en this auspicious day would wear,
A brighter face of joy serene,
And not one ruffling gale of care
Disturb the halcyon scene:
On lighter wings would zephyrs move,
The sun with added lustre shine,
Did Peace, descending from above,
Here fix her earthly shrine.
Here to the monarch's fondest prayer
A just attention yield,
And let him change the sword of war,
For her protecting shield!

T H E C O T T A G E R S.

AT the foot of yon hill, by the side of a
stream
That distils from the clear chrystal springs;
Where rural Felicity marks out the theme
The contemplative Muses will sing,
Content with young Corin and Daphne re-
sides, [Strife,
Who, unknown to Care, Trouble, and
In Pleasure and Friendship oppose the rude
tides
That disturb the smooth current of Life.
Their cottage is pleasant, convenient, and neat,
Their furniture useful and plain;
The fold for their ewes and their lambs a re-
treat,
When oppress'd by the winds and the rain;
The

The walls, by the ivy's green mantle o'er-
spread,
Are of clay, and the roof made of thatch;
The door, something low to exclude the proud
head,

May be op'd by a string from the latch;
The porringers hung all in order within,
And the platters all rang'd on the shelf,
The tea-cups and saucers a thinning again,
Some of china and others of delf.
Content is a kingdom; the pair but require
What's convenient, nor need they to spare;
On a three legged stool they enjoy the warm
fire,

Then what need of a sofa or chair?
Their meals, not luxurious, sufficient alone
For Nature's support and for health;
Necessity makes not the peasant to moan,
Nor does Fortune o'erburthen with wealth.
In the morn, at the lark's early summons
they rise,

Whilst the cock yet proclaims the new day;
When the sun from the east gilds the moun-
tains and skies,

And the fields and the meadows look gay.
On the plain then together their flocks they
attend,

Their amusement, their joy, and their care;
Thrice blest'd in the bounty Heav'n pleases
to send,

The reward of those labours they share.
On the plains, o'er the hills, thro' the val-
leys they rove,

Or now seat themselves down by the spring;
To catch the soft music which breathes thro'
the grove,

When the linnæet and nightingale sing.
They stray o'er the banks of the murmuring
brook,

Which meandering runs thro' the glade,
To view the rough current that pours from
the rock,

And falls in a rural cascade.
Thus, the gifts of kind Nature, they live to
enjoy,

Whilst the summer enlivens the year,
And winter but varies the course of their joy,
As it lessens their toil with their care.

The grief that oppresses the heart of the maid,
The youth ever labours to cure; [vade,
For, if sorrows the mind of fair Daphne in-
Her Corin each pang must endure;

But, if happy the swain, then the nymph too
is blest,

They live in each other alone,
Ev'ry pleasure he feels must enliven her breast,
Since the will of her Corin's her own.

J. ATKINSON.

THE MAID'S LAMENTATION.

A NEW BALLAD.

SWEET Peace has left my maiden breast,
Since Piercy's gone astray,
Shall I no longer taste of rest,
Whilst Life emits its ray?

LOND. MAG. June 1781.

To court the nymph of yonder dale,
The treach'rous rustic's gone;
And there, O sad! will he prevail—
While I his absence mourn.

Such vows to me he did impart,
'Twas I should be his bride,
The promise revell'd in my heart,
To think what would betide.
Witness ye songsters of the grove,
With all the bubbling rills,
How ardent Piercy talk'd of love,
How quick his passion chills!

Around his garden would he rove,
Amongst the flow'ry train,
To pick and choose—alas, the change!
What might my favour gain.
But I too soon, a silly maid,
Rejoic'd but in a dream;
Thought all that Piercy fondly said,
Flow'd from a purer stream.

Be wise in time, O damsel fair!
That now enjoys my love,
Lest you, like me, he may ensnare,
Then to another rove!
Blest not, altho' upon your face,
The rose and lily bloom,
Beauties with him are minutes space,
Variety's their tomb.

Yet why must I instructress be
Unto my sister sex,
Perhaps they'll think it perfidy,
And only wrought to vex.
He's gone, the youth that gain'd my heart,
Ever lament must I,
And pardon too the treach'rous art,
That made my bosom sigh.

H. LEMOINE.

THE POETICAL PETITION of the BOOKS of a Circulating Library in Bath.

TO LADY W—LL—S.

Bath, June 17.

Humbly sheweth, That
YOUR Petitioners form a most notable
olio,
Of Trump'ry in twelves, and of Folly in folio,
Of trash, which our factors supply at great
charge,
Of good sense in little, and nonsense in large.
Be it known, O! Right Worshipful, row
above row,
We've lately assembled a terrible show!
And a most solemn *consult* have held 'mon, st
ourselves, [our shelves;
Since your ladyship came, and subscrib'd to
So we humbly beseech, may it please you to
hear

A short, and true state of our trials severe!
While our Hume, and our Gibbon, our Pope,
Swift and Gay,
Take the air in a coach, or sedan, every day!
While they are admitted to parlours and halls,
And we for our sins are penn'd up in our stalls!
A O

'Tis

'Tis the hard lot of thousands—to say it
we're loth! [moth!
To lie heap'd up in corners, a prey to the
Bath coatings of dust, trimm'd with cobwebs,
enweave us, [receive us!
And tho' we were clean—there's no soul would
The good folks of Bath, ma'am, who come
to the springs, [such things!
Call us Giants, and Vandals, and Goths, and
"O filthy!" cries *Bobby*, my eyes ach to
view 'em, [thro' 'em!"
The Lord help the wight that's oblig'd to wade
Thus for lordlings too heavy, for ladies too
dull,
For critics too empty, for coxcombs too full!
While to read here at Bath as you're dress-
sing the rage is,
And we can't get powder to sprinkle our pages:
While pamphlets or novels, just made for the
hand,
Which ask no attention, no thinking demand,
Receive all the treasures that fall from the
head, [dead!
And we are neglected, like stock which lies
While the only sad service we render the fair,
Is to lend a large volume to fill up a chair!
In short, while on all hands, so sharp our
distress, [to bless,
And you, ma'am, were born to delight and
On our clasps we implore you to grant us
redress!
Your small, duodecimo servants, we own
Suffer less from the slights, and the sneers of
the town. [kets;
They glide into drawing-rooms, slip into poc-
Are petted like portraits, and fondled like
lockets! [bound,
Your ladyship's woman, if search'd, we'd be
In the fact with Sir Charles, or Sir George,
would be found; [first Sight;
With "*The Fatal Connexion*," or "*Love at*
"*Mistakes of the Heart*," or "*Mistakes of a*
"*Night*." [of Feeling,
With the "*Pupil of Pleasure*," or else "*Man*
The smart looking Abigaila ever have deal-
ing!
But tho' our romances, ah happy! get
kisses, [misses,
From sitting-up servants, or read-a-bed
The papas and mamas all load them with
hisses!
Would your ladyship deign then to bring
us in fashion, [own inspiration,
Would you breathe o'er our subjects your
We soon should enjoy a more brisk circu-
lation!
Our sages, historians, and heroes, entreat,
You'd give us the run of a snug window-seat:
Our poets request you would honour their
tables,
By letting them lie on your ladyship's tables:
Our misses residing in dull Novel-Row,
Our maids of fine feeling, fine fust, and fine
glow,
Our dear Dulcineas, half dead with their sighs,
Would fain borrow life from your ladyship's
eyes.

Our sad merry Jesters, who deal in *bon mor*.
And like gamblers stake all upon one lucky
throw! [hit,
Yet still, like those gamblers, do oft lose the
Would fain borrow *fame* from your ladyship's
wit! [poor creatures
Our plain, ancient dames—well-a-day! she
Would fain light *Love's torch* at your lady-
ship's features!
And all our grave doctors of Latin and
Greek [speak,
If you in their favour to C—r—t—r would
Might hope to send compliment cards once
a week!
Might expect ev'n in Bath to be read like
romances, [dances.
To lead in the concerts, and join in the
Let your wit, and your *wartb*, and your
beauty then blend, [friend!
And all club for once, us poor *Books* to be-
For the which your Petitioners, bounden in
duty, [beauty!
Will pray for th' aforesaid wit, wisdom, and
And the moment your ladyship comes within
hailing, [sailing,
In our humble addresses we ne'er shall be
Since Folios and Quartos, Octavos, and
Twelves, [shelves!
As is fitting, shall curtsy, and bow from our
And C—r—t—r and W—ll—s, and W—ll—s
and C—r—t—r,
Our versemen, and prosemen, shall applaud
ever a'ter!

Signed

By several Thousand Volumes!

THE SCOT.

A BALLAD.

A HEART that spoke some secret pride
Thro' looks, which ne'er seem'd gay;
With a broad sword tuck'd by his side,
Sir Sawney "took his way."

Red was the horse which he bestrode,
As Tweed's streams, when rains,
Urg'd by the fury of its God,
O'erflow the barren plains.

Unto his dress I'll not descend,
Tho' once, some thought it blue;
For now his coat, from end to end
Was quite another hue!

Thrice twenty years this knight had spent,
In celibatick life;
But now, on marriage fully bent,
He trudg'd to take a wife!

O'er hill, o'er dale, thro' marsh, thro' mead,
For no fix'd course had he,
Gently, he spur'd his aged geese,
With a regardless glee.

Sometimes he thought on Miss G—dell,
And sometimes on Miss Dash;
Then thought he on the Lady Nell,
For she!—she had the cash!

With

With useful sense her mind was clad;
 Her age was scarce a score;
 Full thirty thousand pounds she had,
 Tho' fame said it was more.

Whilst fancy does, at distance trace
 The sweets of such a prize,
 With smiles he writhes his wither'd face,
 And rolls his stupid eyes!

Now, on yon western rocky height,
 Phœbus did seem to rest;
 When at her gate arriv'd our Knight,
 With hunger sore oppress'd.

Sear'd with his figure and grimace,
 The porter shuts the door,
 And as he views his tatter'd lace
 Cries out, "We lodge no poor!"

Pierc'd to the soul with this address,
 His heart with anguish burns;
 And humb'd pride his looks confess,
 Whilst back his horse he turns.

Our Knight got home, next day by noon,
 Quite spent with grief and pride;
 For ere the setting of the sun,
 He hung his head—and dy'd!

DESCRIPTION OF THE SEAT OF WAR, BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES AND THE AMERICAN REBELS IN VIRGINIA, AND NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

(With a new and accurate Map of those Provinces.)

THE late glorious victory obtained over the rebels by Lord Cornwallis, affording a pleasing prospect that Virginia, the adjacent province to North Carolina, will soon be restored to its allegiance to the king, and its former dependence on the mother country; the reader is requested to follow this description of the three provinces upon the map, by directing the eye from the north point downwards, chiefly between the 77th, 78th, 79th, and 80th degrees of longitude, by which method he will readily find the seat of war, and the situations of the British and the rebel forces, mentioned in the last dispatches from Lord Cornwallis, and Lord Rawdon, for which, see our *Monthly Chronologer*.

The province of Virginia is the most ancient of the British colonies, and was settled after three unsuccessful attempts from England, by the fortunate arrival of Lord Delaware, who was sent out by Queen Elizabeth with a strong squadron, and every thing necessary for the relief and support of the fourth body of adventurers, who were on the point of returning home when they received this timely succour. It was named Virginia, in honour of our renowned virgin queen.

It is divided into twenty-five counties, the principal of which is *James-County*, lying on both sides the river James, and the only capital towns are *James-Town* and *Williamsburgh*; both of them will be found upon the map, just under the 77th degree of longitude. James-Town is naturally strong, and it has been fortified by the rebels. Be-

fore the present troubles it contained between eighty and an hundred houses, which were chiefly taverns or public houses for the reception of sea-faring people; having been much neglected since the building of Williamsburgh.

WILLIAMSBURGH, now the capital of Virginia, is situated about seven miles North-east of James-Town. It was named after King William III. who largely contributed to the establishment of a college for the education of the Indians; but though it was the seat of the British government, it does not contain above sixty houses, and the principal buildings are the Town house and the College.

The white inhabitants were reckoned, before the war, to be 200,000, and the Indian slaves about half the number. The chief article of export is tobacco, of which commodity it is calculated that they exported annually 100,000 hogsheads, weighing 400C. weight each, and that this branch of their commerce employed 200 sail of large ships. Their other articles of foreign commerce are iron, beef, pork, pipe-staves and other lumber.

NORTH CAROLINA is bounded on the North by Virginia, on the East by the Atlantic Ocean; on the West by the *Blue Mountains*; and on the South by South Carolina.

Under the 80th degree of longitude, and between the 37th and 36th degree of latitude will be found the river *Dan*, and just under it *Guildford Court-house*, in Guildford-County, where Lord Cornwallis defeated General Greene.

But, as neither Guildford, nor any of

the other places mentioned in his lordship's dispatches, are of sufficient note to be described in any of our geographical books, it is by these dispatches alone, that the reader will be able to trace the route of the British forces to and from the scene of action. Wynneshorough, the head quarters of Lord Cornwallis, when he first put the army in motion for North Carolina, will be found in the south-west part of the map, to the right of the district of ninety-six; General Leslie was then at Camden, situated to the North-east of Wynneshorough, and from thence directing the eye to the North-west, between lat. 35 and 36, will be found Ramfour's Mill, in Tryon County, where the whole army assembled on the 25th of January last. The rebellious counties of Rowan and Mecklenburgh are separated from Tryon County by the Catawba river, and the places where our army passed that river on their way to Guildford, viz. Macgowan's and Beatie's Ford, are at a small distance on the map, to the North-east of Ramfour's Mill. Tarrant's House, where Colonel Tarleton defeated the rebel militia, is the next place north of Beatie's Ford: pursuing the north-east course, we find Salisbury, where our army procured a supply of provisions. His lordship from thence removed to Hillsborough, which lies considerably more to the east, in the 79th degree of long. and near the 36th degree of lat. General Greene's light troops and militia were stationed at Weitzell's Mill, westward from Hillsborough, where they were repulsed on the 6th of March.

Lord Cornwallis proceeded to the Quaker's meeting, which is the next place marked on the map to the left of Weitzell's Mill, and on the 14th made the movements that brought on the action at Guildford, on the 15th. The return of the army (which rested at Ball's Mill) by Cross Creek to Wilmington, will be readily traced by directing the eye south-west, from Quaker's Meeting. Wilmington is situated in the 78th degree of long. and between the 34th and 35th degrees of lat.

HOBKIRK, where Lord Rawdon attacked General Greene in his camp, and routed him on the 25th, is situated near Camden, which has been already noticed.

SOUTH CAROLINA is divided from North Carolina by an imaginary line drawn through the 34th degree of latitude from the Atlantic Ocean to the Appalachian mountains. It is bounded on the south by the province of Georgia. The only town of any consideration in either of the Carolinas is CHARLES-TOWN, the metropolis of South Carolina, situated in lat. 32 deg. 30 m. and consequently not comprehended in our map, which is intended to exhibit a view of those parts of three provinces that are not yet returned to their allegiance. But by reference to our map of such parts of Georgia, and South Carolina, as tended to illustrate the progress and operations of the British army at that time, in our Magazine for May, 1780, p. 226, Vol. XLIX. the reader will meet with an ample description of Charles-town, and every other part of the province.

THE MONTHLY

L O N D O N

From the LONDON GAZETTE extraordinary.

St. James's, June 8 1781

Extract of a letter from Commodore George Johnstone to the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Romney in Port Praya Road, in the Island of St. Jago, April 30, 1781, brought by Capt. Lumsden, of the Portofloop of war. My Lord.

On the 16th of April, at half past nine o'clock in the morning, being at anchor in Port Praya, in the Island of St. Jago, with the squadron of his Majesty's ships under my command, together with the East India

CHRONOLOGER.

ships, transports, and victuallers, which sailed with us from England, the Isis (which ship lay the farthest to the leeward) made the signal for seeing eleven sail in the Offing, towards the N. E.

I was then absent in a boat, giving directions for moving some ships which had driven too near each other.

As soon as I saw the signal for so many strange ships I instantly returned on board the Romney, and made the signal for all persons to come from the shore, and to repair on board their respective ships, having at that time no less than 1500 persons absent from the fleet, who were employed in watering, fishing, and embarking live cattle, with other occupations necessary to the dispatch in

* Romney, 50; Hero, 74; Monmouth, 64; Jupiter, 50; and Isis, of 50 guns; Terror bomb vessel; Infernal fire-ship; and Rattle-Snake cutter.

in refitting so many ships, besides a number of officers and troops who were taking the recreation of the shore.

As soon as the signal was made, and enforced by the repeated firing of guns, and after a boat had been dispatched to the shore, to give more expedition and effect to the embarkation, a signal was made to unmoor, and another to prepare for battle.

I went on board the Isis, to make my observations on the strange ships, as they could only be seen from that ship, on account of the East point of land which intervened.

From the Isis I plainly discovered five large ships of the line, and several smaller ships, standing in for the land; the large ships being separated from the convoy, and making signals by superior and inferior flags, which plainly denoted that they were French.

Upon this I returned on board the Romney, calling to the East India-ships, as I passed and re-passed, to prepare for battle; for most of them were as yet heedless of the signals which had been made.

At a quarter before eleven o'clock the strange ships appeared, coming round the east point of land, drawn up in a line, and leading into the bay. His Majesty's ships of war (excepting as to the people who were absent on shore) were by this time prepared to receive the enemy, if they should offer any insult.

We plainly perceived they intended an attack, by the springs which were passed to their cables along the outside of the ships; and we knew the small regard which the French usually pay to the laws of nations, when they are possessed of a superior force, or find it convenient to dispense with such obligations; and in this our expectations were not disappointed, for with much courage and seeming determination the French commodore led on within two cables length of the Monmouth, Jupiter, and Hero, passing the Diana, Terror-bomb, and Infernal fire-ship, which lay without the rest of the ships; here he hoisted his broad pendant, and displayed the French colours; he then hauled up his courses, and fired two shot at the Isis from his larboard-bow as he luffed up, and immediately after, permitting his ship to shoot up in the wind, as far as the force with which the ship was sailing enabled her, he dropped his anchor a-breast of the Monmouth, and began to fire away among the ships as fast as he could discharge and load; his sails, however, were still flying about in great confusion, so that the spring on the cable did not hold when the ship was checked so bring up and he drove a-breast of the Hero.

After the two guns mentioned above had been discharged with shot, the fire from his Majesty's ships opened upon the enemy with great power and effect.

The next French ship, which followed their commodore anchored a head of him; the third endeavoured to pass through for the Romney; but being unable to weather the different ships, he anchored a stern of his commodore, and continued there for a short space, driving about with his sails loose, until he boarded the Fortitude and Hinchinbroke East-India ships, and then went to sea. The fourth ship ran on different lines, tossing and bearing up as he passed among the skirt of our ships, and firing and receiving fire as he sailed along, but seemingly in great confusion also, and at last, with much difficulty, he wore clear of the rest on the West point without us.

The fifth ship ran among the merchant vessels also, firing at all, and attempting to board two or three as she passed along, without success.

In a quarter of an hour after the first gun, several of our East-India ships had recovered the alarm, and were firing at the enemy, some of them in well-directed lines; two or three however had struck their colours, and thrown the company's packets overboard, and others prudently put to sea.

The Romney could only fire in two openings, and this under a precision which was cautiously observed; neither could she veer away cable to open a larger space, as the Jason lay right a stern of her. Seeing the Romney was like to have little share in the action, after the fourth ship had passed her, I ordered the barge to be manned, to go on board the Hero. General Meadows and Captain Saltern insisted they should accompany me, with a degree of generosity and good humour which I could not resist. It is pleasant to be near the general at all times, but on the day of battle that satisfaction is felt in a peculiar degree. We were received by Captain Hawker with as cheerful and affable civility as if we had come to dinner, while the Hero kept up a constant, awful, heavy discharge of artillery.

The action bordered upon a surprise, and the nature of the service in which we were engaged, rendered us liable to much confusion; yet upon the whole, until the enemy were beat off, I saw nothing on our part but steady, cool, determined valour.

Captain Alms, of the Monmouth, kept up a well directed fire.

Captain Pasley had worked hard from the beginning of the business, and had got a spring on his cable, by which effort every shot told from the Jupiter.

The French commodore now found his situation too hot, and he cut his cable in three quarters of an hour, and went away through the ships, as his second a stern had done before him; the other a head was now left behind, an object to be fired at by all the ships in our fleet, who could get guns to bear upon

upon him. In this situation he remained for fifteen minutes, hardly firing a gun during the whole time: such a spectacle of distress I never before beheld.

I am satisfied myself that he struck his colours, and that they were not merely shot away, as some alledge; and this I believe because different ships thought he struck at the same time; but it was impossible to get all the ships to cease firing at once; and one gun being afterwards discharged from the enemy's ship, the firing began again even from such of our ships as had left off.

Whether his cable was shot away, or he cut the cable, I cannot say, but off the ship went round upon the heel, her stern falling close to the broadside of the Isis; her masts were tottering; her yards were hanging different ways; her sails were flying about in rags, and full of holes. First fell the mizen-mast, next went the main-mast, and lastly the fore-mast and the outer end of the bowsprit tumbled into the water.

I instantly returned to the Romney, and made the signal for all captains, and after hearing the condition of every ship, I directed the men of war to cut and slip as fast as they could get to sea, to follow up the victory, with orders to make any India ships which lay in their way to cut their cables also, that they might not be impeded.

I ordered the merchant ships to lie fast and repair their damages, until we joined them again.

As soon as the Ja'en was out of the way, the Romney was cast by a spring on the cable, and she went out to sea under the acclamations of the whole fleet.

The Jupiter instantly followed, and we ran between our scattered ships and the enemy. Perceiving neither the Isis nor Diana making any signs to follow, though both of them lay in clear births for so doing, their several signals were made. The Diana answered, and soon after followed; but although gun after gun was fired to enforce the signal to call out the Isis, she still remained without any signs of obedience to my signal then abroad. At last the Hero came under our stern, with a message from Capt. Sutton, saying that his masts and yards, and sails and rigging, were so wounded, that he could not come out without repairing them, but that he would follow as fast as he could.

My answer was, all this is no excuse for disobeying my positive orders; besides I think his damages immaterial to a man of any resources.

Captain Sutton's signal was therefore again enforced by another gun; he then hoisted his answering flag, and came out after three hours delay.

All the ships being now come out, the signal was made to form the line a-head on the larboard tack. The French ships had

before this collected and taken the disabled ship in tow, and they had raised a stump forward, and fixed a sail upon it, with which they had wore the hulk, and put before the wind in a line of battle a-breast, and sent off their convoy under all the sail they could set.

When the Isis joined us she ran under our stern, and repeated an account of her distress and her damages, particularly the want of a mizen-top-sail yard, which I told the captain was nothing at all.

The signal was now made to bear up a line of battle a-breast. At that instant the Isis lost her fore-top mast above the topsail-yard, which yard was not injured by the fall, nor was the sail hurt, or any other damage sustained, to prevent the ship from working, the fore-top sail being close reefed and set.

I immediately shortened sail to give time to the Isis to clear the wreck, which was done in half an hour or forty minutes.

This increased our distance from the enemy. As soon as I saw the Isis could make sail I bore up and set the fore-sail, and made the signal for the line a-breast. When we came near the enemy, I found the Isis and Monmouth had dropped astern between two and three miles, though both of them sail much better than the Romney: their signals were therefore made to call them to their stations; the Monmouth immediately answered, and made sail accordingly, but the Isis still kept behind.

By these various obstructions and delays, added to a strong lee current, the enemy had drawn us far to leeward of St. Jago. The sun was set; the sea had increased; I could not propose a decisive action in the night. If I followed until day light, my prospects were great and tempting; but I must then determine to leave my convoy in distress and separate from the troops, without any fixed determination concerning them or their destination; and I must also have relinquished the object of the present expedition; because, after getting so far to the leeward that we could not fetch the Islands of Brava or Fogo, it is a well known fact that no ship can beat up against the N. E. wind and the S. W. currents which always prevail here, much less after such an action as must be expected.

On the other hand, if the principal force of the enemy should arrive before us at the place of our destination, it might prove equally fatal to the object of the expedition.

The dilemma was great indeed, and I felt the cruel situation with an anguish which I never before experienced; but after maturely weighing the subject in all its consequences with those persons on whose judgement I have most confidence, I thought myself bound to return to join the ships under my protection, and to pursue the object of the expedition.

expedition, it being most probable that the enemy must either send off two of their disabled ships of war to the West-Indies, in which case I shall have a superior naval force, or they must touch at the Brazils for water and repairs; and perhaps they will be obliged to do both; in either of which cases we shall have a great advantage by the preceding action.

Next day we retook the Hinchinbroke East-India ship, with 25 Frenchmen on board; and I learn from them that the squadron who attacked us was composed of L'Heros, 74; L'Annibal, 74; L'Arcticien, 64; Le Sphynx, 64; Le Vengeur, 64; La Fortune, 16; 4. Vaisseaux des Indes, viz. 1. Le Briton, 2. Les Trois-Amis, 3. L'Isle de France, 4. Pondicherry, et cinq Vaisseaux de transport armés en flûte; all doublemasted with copper.

The Hannibal was the ship which was dismasted, the Hero led in, and suffered damages next in proportion to the Hannibal; the Arcticien, Sphynx, and Vengeur came in according as they are named, but the last three did not receive much injury. The Captain of the Arcticien, to which ship the prisoners belong, was killed by a grape shot on the shoulder.

They informed me, that they sailed from Brest the 22d of March, with Mons. de Grasse and twenty sail of the line, three of which are of three decks, bound to Martinique, besides the Sagittaire frigate of fifty guns, bound to North America.

That they separated off Madeira, and their purpose was to attack the squadron under my command, wherever they could find it, of which they had received a correct list at Brest: That the Arcticien first discovered us lying in the road, and tacked towards Mons. Suffrein to acquaint him of it; that he instantly ordered them to prepare for the attack; and being asked by Mons. Cardillac, the Captain of the Arcticien, what they should do if the Portuguese forts should fire upon them? He desired them to fire at the Portuguese forts also.

After an action of such a length, in such a situation, in smooth water, with large ships so near each other, it is surprising to find how few men have been killed, and what slight damages his majesty's ships have received.

Several of the East India ships have suffered in their masts, yards, and rigging, but nothing that will impede the voyage, or which cannot be repaired even here with security.

The fate of the infernal fireship, and Terror bomb, deserves to be particularly related: They had come from the Isle of May two days before, and lay to the eastward, about all the ships, notwithstanding my orders in writing had been strictly given, and punctually communicated, for all the

small ships to anchor within the rest. The Terror had sprung her bowsprit, and was fishing it, with her rigging loose, when the enemy appeared, and one of the 64 gun ships had her on board.

The Terror caught fire, and the enemy durst not take possession of her, though often invited so to do by Captain Wood. She then cut her cable, and drove to sea, where she lost her bowsprit and foremast.

One of the French ships again followed her in this miserable condition, and fired several shot at the Terror; yet Capt. Wood, seeing us preparing to come out, would not strike his colour, but bravely contrived to set some stay-sails, and slide off in that shattered condition.

The fireship went to sea, and was taken by the enemy, by what means I cannot relate; but I have good reason to believe she was afterwards either abandoned by the enemy or re-taken by the crew, as the Jupiter saw her next day to leeward, and standing towards us, with her distinguishing vane and answering flag abroad.

The Fortitude India ship behaved with uncommon bravery. She was boarded by the Arcticien, who fired many guns into her; several of the enemy's crew jumped on board the Fortitude; yet, in this situation Captain Jenkinson, of the 98th regiment, kept up a constant fire with small arms; several of the enemy were shot on the shrouds, and two were forced overboard, and taken up again into the Fortitude, after the two ships had separated.

The Hinchinbroke was also miserably cut and mangled by the Arcticien, before she was taken.

Many of the other India ships suffered considerable damages, particularly the Lord North, Offerly, and Asia; and the Edward victualler was nearly sunk and carried out to sea, though afterwards abandoned.

With great difficulty, after turning many days, we recovered this bay with the Fortitude and we towed in the Hinchinbroke and Edward.

Every possible exertion has been used since to repair the various damages which the ships had sustained, and the whole convoy are now as completely refitted as circumstances will allow; in the execution of which service I am chiefly indebted to the indefatigable attention of Capt. Pasley, whose zeal in this, and every other occasion, I wish may be represented to his majesty.

To add to our embarrassments, the Porto Bloop, which joined us the day we got back, ran foul of the Hero, and lost her fore-mast and bowsprit.

I have judged it proper to put Capt. Sutton, of the Isis, under an arrest.

Since writing the above account, the Infernal fireship has joined us. The enemy had abandoned her on our approach, having taken

taken away Capt. Darby and five seamen, and nine soldiers of the 98th regiment.

Lieutenant Hamilton has been ever since turning up to gain this port, which shows the impossibility of joining the convoy if I had followed the enemy.

The fireship has sustained little or no damage.

We shall sail from this island to-morrow; and the Porto sloop will be ready to proceed for England the day after with these dispatches.

I am, with the greatest respect, my lord,

Your lordship's most obedient,

And most humble servant,

GEO. JOHNSTONE.

List of the killed and wounded in the ships and vessels under the command of Commodore Johnstone, in an action with a French Squadron commanded by Monsieur de Suffrein, on the 16th of April, 1781, in Port Praya Road in the Island of St. Jago.

16 Seamen or petty officers killed; 77 ditto wounded; 4 ditto since dead of their wounds; 11 ditto taken prisoners.

20 Soldiers or marines killed; 63 ditto wounded; 4 ditto since dead of their wounds; 9 ditto taken prisoners.

OFFICERS killed.

George Keith, first lieutenant of the Jason.

Captain Crawford, of the 100th regiment, on board the Osterly East Indiaman.

Lieutenant McDonald, of ditto, on board ditto.

Lieutenant Griffin, of the 98th regiment, on board the Pondicherry armed transport.

Lieutenant Morris, of ditto, in a boat coming from the shore.

Henry Roach, master of the Porpoise armed transport.

The Surgeon of the Osterly East-India ship.

OFFICERS wounded.

Lieutenant Donald Campbell of the Terror bomb vessel.

Lieutenant Hind of the 98th regiment.

Ensign Scott of ditto, on board the Fortitude East-Indiaman.

PRISONER.

Capt. Henry D'Esterre Darby, commander of his Majesty's fireship Infernal, taken prisoner by the French.

GEO. JOHNSTONE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

On Monday morning the light-horse volunteers were drawn up on Blackheath, to receive their colours. Captain Brooke Watson delivered to them the royal favour, accompanied with these words, "That his majesty presented them with the standard, for their loyalty, allegiance, and fidelity." After the music had played, "God save the King," and Captain Watson had, withdrawn, the Lord Mayor, supported by the

Sheriffs, the Marquis of Carmarthen, and General Johnston, advanced; and on presenting the colours, thus addressed the gentlemen and officers: "I have the honour to present you with a standard from the citizens of London, as a testimony of their esteem, and approbation of your very active and meritorious services during the late unhappy disturbances. The magistracy look towards you, and the other most respectable corps of gentlemen in the city, with a confidence, that your united assistance will be fully adequate to preserve due order and legal government within their walls. Your country is grateful to both for such noble examples. I am peculiarly happy, gentlemen, in this opportunity of conveying the sentiments of your fellow-citizens to you, as I have been a frequent eye-witness of your very spirited conduct."

SATURDAY, 16.

Yesterday a court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord Mayor, four Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, Mr. Recorder, and a great number of commoners.

Mr. Merry moved, that the adjourned motion of the last court, "That the resolution of the 2d of October, 1780, for the Chamberlain not to pay the then Lord Mayor any more than the sum of 352. 19s. as the balance due to him of the city's ample allowance for the expences of his mayoralty, be rescinded," be now agreed to. Several debates arose, and the old arguments used over again, that it was wrong in him to make so expensive a party of pleasure or water court, when the devastations made by the rioters, prior to his excursion, would cost the citizens of London near 200,000l. It was in favour of the question argued, that it would be better to pay the whole of the balance due to him than deduct, and thereby run the city to a considerable greater expence by a law suit; as it was the opinion of very able lawyers, that the then Lord Mayor could recover by an action at law. The question was withdrawn, and another motion was made, "That 1000l. be paid Brackley Kennet, Esq. in lieu of all demands he may have on this city on account of his mayoralty;" which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

By Monday's mail from Flanders we have advice, that his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, accompanied by Col. Lowther and Lord Malden, arrived safe at Ostend on Wednesday last, at five o'clock in the afternoon, after a passage of fourteen hours, in a neutral vessel from Dover. His Royal Highness observed the strictest incognito, and was dressed in plain blue, without a star; but was, notwithstanding, immediately recognized.

The Emperor had left Ostend at three o'clock.

o'clock in the afternoon and was to lie at Bruges that night. The Duke of Gloucester set out after his Imperial Majesty at five o'clock the next morning, and arrived at Bruges a little before seven the same day, and immediately sent Col. Lowther to signify his desire of an interview; but the Emperor declined giving the duke that trouble, and directly accompanied the colonel to the Hotel where his Royal Highness had alighted. The duke hearing of the honour the Emperor intended him, received him, at the foot of the staircase, and after conducting him into his apartments, the most perfect intercourse of cordiality and friendship took place, which was succeeded by a long conference.

The same advices also add, that the Emperor, before he left Bruges, had declared Ostend a free port. The Emperor, whilst at Ostend, ordered a new basin to be made for the accomodation of more shipping; and as there appeared to be great want of ground for building houses, his Imperial Majesty directed that they should be built on the ramparts, as the town was too ill fortified to make a defence against the modern art of war.

The Emperor also called a committee of merchants together, among whom were Mr. Romberg and Mr. Herries, brother of Sir Robert Herries, and desired their separate opinions upon what could be proposed for the general benefit of the commerce of the Low Countries.

The Duke of Gloucester left Bruges on Friday, on his return to Ostend, where he re-embarked on Sunday morning, and arrived in London on Sunday evening, at ten o'clock in perfect health.

TUESDAY 26.

Yesterday a common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of Sheriffs and other officers for the year ensuing. About one o'clock the Lord Mayor and Aldermen went upon the hustings, when the Recorder in a very elegant speech opened the business of the day, and then they proceeded to the election, when all the Aldermen who had not served the office and the commoners were severally put in nomination, and the majority of hands being for William Gill, Esq. alderman and stationer, and for William Nicholson, Esq. citizen and needle-maker, they were declared duly elected; Mr. Alderman Wilkes was re-elected Chamberlain, and Mr. Robert Oldaker was chosen an aleconner in the room of Mr. Pevey, deceased.

PROMOTION.

THE King has been pleased to order a congé d'elire to the Dean and Chapter of the collegiate church of Worcester, empowering them to elect the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Richard Hurd, now bishop of Exeter.

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of Litchfield and Coven'ry, to be by them elected bishop of the said see of Worcester.

MARRIAGES.

May JOHN Edward Maddocks, Esq. of 20. J. Lincoln's-Inn, to Miss Frances Perryn, youngest daughter of Mr. Baron Perryn.—24. John Turner, Esq. youngest son of the late Sir Edward Turner, Bart. to Miss Dryden, niece of the late Sir John Dryden, Bart. of Canon's-Ashby, in Northamptonshire.—25. Mr. Croft, son of Richard Croft, Esq. banker, in Pall-Mall, to Miss Smythson, daughter of Sir J. Smythson, Bart. of Yorkshire.—27. John Henderson, Esq. member of parliament, son of Sir Robert Henderson, Bart. to Miss Robertson, daughter of Gen. Robertson, Governor of New-York.—**June** 2. The Rev. Henry Jenkin, rector of Ufford, in Northamptonshire, to the Hon. Miss Augusta Evelyn.—4. Dr. Lee, of Traley, to Mrs. Foley, relict of the Rev. Dr. Foley, brother to the late Lord Foley.—A few days ago, John Vaughan, Esq. knight of the shire for the county of Caernarthen, to Miss Maude, daughter of Sir Cornwallis Maude, Bart.

DEATHS.

May **T**HE Rev. Lynford Caryl, D. D. 11. I. prebendary of Canterbury Cathedral, Lincoln, and Southwell, and Master of Jesus College, Cambridge.—10. Mrs. Long, daughter of the late Sir J. Long, and aunt to the present Sir James Tylnay Long, of Draycot in Wiltshire.—18. The Hon. and Rev. John Stanley, D. D. rector of Winwick, in Lancashire, and brother to the late Earl of Derby.—20. In Ireland, the Right Hon. Bernard Ward, Lord Baron of Bangor. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son Michael, now Lord Bangor.—22. Right Hon. the Earl of Mornington, of the kingdom of Ireland.—**June** 2. Sir John D'Oyly, Bart. whose title devolves upon Mr. D'Oyley, of Adderbury, West, near Banbury.—3. Thomas Dummer, Esq. member for Lymington in Hampshire.—12. Sir Charles Cope, Bart.—Lately, at Abbeville, near Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Howard, one of the daughters of the Lord Lieutenant.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM CASSIN, of Lamb's Conduit Street, Broker.
Benjamin Whittow and Thomas Large, of Shoe-Lane, London, Brokers, Copper-Plate Printers, and Copartners Prisoners in the Custody of the Marshal of the King's Bench Prison.
Samuel Games late of Back hill, Coldbath Fields (but now a Prisoner in the King's Bench Prison) carpenter.
James R. dout, late of Axminster, in Devonshire, Vintner.

A P

John

John Mortimer, of Trowbridge in Wilts, clothier and linen-dresser.
John Holland, of Bishopsgate Street, London, silversmith.

Matthew Whitehead, of Sunderland, salt the sea, in the county of Durham, wine-merchant.
Thomas Senior now or late of Salisbury-Court, Fleet Street, London wire merchant.
Timothy Tomlinson of Eight-Bell-Yard, St. Olave's in the fields coachmaker.
James Price, late of Bouwas, in Devonshire, ironmaster.
Euse Smith of Vauxhall, Surrey, victualler.
Samuel Comstock, late of Lambury, London, merchant.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, June 4, 1781.

THIS morning Capt. Broderick, aide du camp to Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, arrived from Charles-Town, South Carolina, with dispatches from his lordship, and Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germaine, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following are copies and extracts:

Guildford, March 17, 1781.

MY LORD.

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your lordship, that his Majesty's troops under my command obtained a signal victory, on the 15th instant, over the rebel army commanded by Gen. Greene.

I had encamped on the 12th instant at Quaker-meeting, between the forks of Deep River. On the 14th I received information that General Butler, with a body of North-Carolina militia, and the expected re-inforcements from Virginia, said to consist of a Virginia state regiment, a corps of Virginia eighteen months men, 1000 Virginia militia, and recruits for the Maryland line, had joined General Greene; and that the whole army, which was reported to amount to 9000 or 10,000 men, was marching to attack the British troops. During the afternoon intelligence was brought, which was confirmed in the night, that he had advanced that day to Guildford, about 12 miles from our camp. Being now persuaded that he had resolved to hazard an engagement; after detaching Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton with our waggons and baggage, escorted by his own regiment, a detachment of 300 infantry and 20 cavalry, towards Bell's mill and Deep River, I marched with the rest of the corps at day-break on the morning of the 15th to meet the enemy, or to attack them in their encampment. About four miles from Guildford our advanced guard, commanded by Lieut. Col. Tarleton, fell in with a corps of the enemy, consisting of Lee's legion, some back mountain men, and Virginia militia, which he attacked with his usual good conduct and spirit, and defeated; and continuing our march we found the rebel army posted on rising ground, about a mile and a half from the Court house. The prisoners taken by Lieut. Col. Tarleton, having been several days

John M. Eadie, of New Armitage, St. George, Middlesex wine-merchant.
John M. Moore, of Haleworth, in Suffolk, woollen and linen dresser.
John Tucker of Mount-Rose, St. Mary-Lambeth, Surrey, scrivener.
George Brown late of Bedford Street, St. Paul's Covent-Garden but now of Spring Gardens, St. Martin in the fields, merchant.
John Godfrey, of Stoke Lacey, in Herefordshire, hop merchant.
James Morling, of Ipswich, in Suffolk, cheese and butter factor.
Thomas A. Adley of Fenchurch Street, London, 17, glass painter.
Henry Waterman, of Dalton, in the Parish of Blacknall, Wiltshire, brick maker.

days with the advanced corps, could give me no account of the enemy's order or position, and the country people were extremely inaccurate in their description of the ground. Immediately between the head of the column, and the enemy's line, was a considerable plantation, one large field of which was on our left of the road, and two others, with a wood of about 200 yards broad between them, on our right of it; beyond these fields the wood continued for several miles to our right. The wood beyond the plantations in our front, in the skirt of which the enemy's first line was formed, was about a mile in depth, the road then leading into an extensive space of cleared ground about Guildford Court-house. The woods on our right and left were reported to be impracticable for cannon; but, as that on our right appeared to be most open, I resolved to attack the left wing of the enemy, and whilst my disposition was making for that purpose, I ordered Lieut. Col. Macleod to bring forward the guns, and cannonade their centre. The attack was directed to be made in the following order:

On the right the regiment of Bose, and the 71st regiment, led by Major-General Leslie, and supported by the first battalion of guards; on their left the 23d and 33d regiments, led by Lieut. Col. Webster, and supported by the grenadiers and 2d battalion of guards, commanded by Brigadier-General O'Hara; the yagers and light infantry of the guards remained in the wood on the left of the guns; and the cavalry in the road, ready to act as circumstances might require. Our preparations being made, the action began about half an hour past one in the afternoon; Major-General Leslie, after being obliged, by the great extent of the enemy's line, to bring up the first battalion of guards to the right of the regiment of Bose, soon defeated every thing before him; Lieut. Col. Webster having joined the left of Major-Gen. Leslie's divisions, was no less successful in his front, when, on finding that the left of the 33d was exposed to a heavy fire from the right wing of the enemy, he changed his front to the left, and being supported by the yagers and light infantry of the guards, attacked, and routed it; the grenadiers and second battalion of guards moving forward to occupy the ground left vacant by the movement of Lieutenant-Col. Webster.

All the infantry being now in the line, Lieut. Col. Tarleton had directions to keep his cavalry compact, and not to charge without positive orders, except to protect any of the corps from the most evident danger of being defeated. The excessive thickness of the woods rendered our bayonets of little use, and enabled the broken

enemy to make frequent stands, with an irregular fire, which occasioned some loss, and to several of the corps great delay, particularly on our right, where the first battalion of guards and regiment of Bose were warmly engaged in front, flank, and rear, with some of the enemy that had been routed on the first attack, and with part of the extremity of their left wing, which by the closeness of the wood had been passed unbroken. The 71st regiment and grenadiers, and 2d battalion of guards, not knowing what was passing on their right, and hearing the fire advance on their left, continued to move forward, the artillery keeping pace with them on the road, followed by the cavalry. The 2d battalion of the guards first gained the clear ground near Guildford Court-house, and found a corps of continental infantry, much superior in number, formed in the open field on the left of the road. Glowing with impatience to signalize themselves, they instantly attacked and defeated them, taking two six pounders, but, pursuing into the wood with too much ardour, were thrown into confusion by a heavy fire, and immediately charged and driven back into the field, by Col. Washington's dragoons, with the loss of the two six pounders they had taken. The enemy's cavalry was soon repulsed by a well-directed fire from two three-pounders just brought up by Lieutenant Macleod; and by the appearance of the grenadiers of the guards and of the 71st regiment, which, having been impeded by some deep ravines, were now coming out of the wood, on the right of the guards, opposite to the Court-house. By the spirited exertions of Brigadier-Gen. O'Hara, though wounded, the 2d battalion of guards was soon rallied, and, supported by the grenadiers, returned to the charge with the greatest alacrity. The 23d regiment arriving at that instant from our left, and Lieut. Col. Tarleton having advanced with part of the cavalry, the enemy were soon put to flight, and the two six-pounders once more fell into our hands; two ammunition waggons, and two other six pounders, being all the artillery they had in the field, were likewise taken. About this time the 33d regiment and light infantry of the guards, after overcoming many difficulties, completely routed the corps which was opposed to them, and put an end to the action in this quarter: the 23d and 71st regiments, with part of the cavalry, were ordered to pursue; the remainder of the cavalry was detached with Lieut. Col. Tarleton to our right, where a heavy fire still continued, and where his appearance and spirited attack contributed much to a speedy termination of the action. The militia, with which our right had been engaged, dispersed in the woods; the

continentals went off by the Reedy-Fork, beyond which it was not in my power to follow them, as their cavalry had suffered but little. Our troops were excessively fatigued, by an action which lasted an hour and an half; and our numerous wounded, dispersed over an extensive space of country, required immediate attention. The care of our wounded, and the total want of provisions in an exhausted country, made it equally impossible for me to follow the blow next day. The enemy did not stop until they got to the iron works on Troublesome Creek, 18 miles from the field of battle,

From our own observation, and the best accounts we could procure, we did not doubt but the strength of the enemy exceeded 7000 men; their militia composed their line, with parties advanced to the rails of the field in their front; the continentals were posted obliquely in the rear of their right wing. Their cannon fired on us whilst we were forming from the centre of the line of militia, but were withdrawn to the continentals before the attack.

I have the honour to enclose your lordship the list of our killed and wounded. Capt. Schutz's wound is supposed to be mortal: but the surgeons assure me, that none of the other officers are in danger, and that a great number of the men will soon recover. I cannot ascertain the loss of the enemy, but it must be considerable; between 200 and 300 dead were left on the field; many of their wounded that were able to move, whilst we were employed in taking care of our own, escaped and followed the routed enemy; and our cattle-drivers and foraging parties have reported to me, that the houses in a circle of six or eight miles round us are full of others; those that remained we have taken the best care of in our power. We took few prisoners, owing to the excessive thickness of the wood facilitating their escape, and every man of our army being repeatedly wanted for action.

The conduct and actions of the officers and soldiers that composed this little army will do more justice to their merit than I can by words. Their persevering intrepidity in action, their invincible patience in the hardships and fatigue of a march of above 600 miles, in which they have forded several large rivers and numberless creeks, many of which would be reckoned large rivers in any other country in the world, without tents or covering against the climate, and often without provisions, will sufficiently manifest their ardent zeal for the honour and interest of their sovereign and their country.

This part of the country is so totally destitute of subsistence, that forage is not nearer than nine miles, and the soldiers have been

two days without bread; I shall therefore leave about 70 of the worst wounded cases at the New-Garden, Quaker Meeting house, with proper assistance, and move the remainder with the army, to-morrow morning, to Bell's Mill. I hope our friends will heartily take an active part with us, to which I shall continue to encourage them, still approaching our shipping by easy marches, that we may procure the necessary supplies for further operations, and lodge our sick and wounded where proper attention can be paid to them.

This dispatch will be delivered to your lordship by my aide du camp Capt. Broderick, who is a very promising officer, and whom I beg leave to recommend to your lordship's countenance and favour. I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

Total of the killed and wounded, on the march through North Carolina, in the various actions preceding the battle of Guildford.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 11 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 7 serjeants, 79 rank and file, wounded.

Officers names killed and wounded. Brigade of guards. Lieutenant-Colonel Hall killed. 23d regiment. Lieutenant Chapman wounded. 33d Ditto. Captain Ingram wounded.

J. DESPARD, Dep. Adj. General.

Total of the killed, wounded, and missing of the troops under the command of Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, in the action at Guildford, March 15, 1781.

1 Lieutenant-colonel, 2 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 13 serjeants, 75 rank and file killed; 2 brigadier-generals, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 9 captains, 4 lieutenants, 5 ensigns, 2 staff officers, 15 serjeants, 5 drummers, 369 rank and file wounded; 1 serjeant, 25 rank and file, missing.

Officers names killed and wounded.

Royal Artillery. Lieutenant O'Hara killed. Brigade of guards. Hon. Lieut. Col. Stuart killed; Brigadier-Generals O'Hara and Howard, and Captain Swanton, wounded; Captains Schutz, Maynard, and Goodricke, wounded and since dead; Captains Lord Dunblaw and Maitland, Ensign Stuart and Adjutant Colquhoun wounded. 23d foot. Second Lieutenant Robinson killed; Captain Peter wounded. 33d foot. Ensign Talbot killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Webster (since dead) Lieutenants Salvin, Wynyard, Ensigns Kelly Gore, and Hughes, and Adjutant Fox, wounded. 71st foot. Ensign Grant, killed. Regiment of Bose. Captains Wilmousky (since dead) Eichenbrodt, Lieutenants Schwener and Gaise, Ensign De Trott (since dead) wounded. British legion. Lieut. Col. Tarleton wounded.

J. DESPARD,

Dep. Adj. General.
Wilmington,

Wilmington, April 17, 1781.

Return of ordnance, ammunition, and arms, taken at the battle of Guildford, March 15, 1781.

Brafs ordnance, mounted on travelling carriages, with limbers and boxes complete, 4 six pounders. Shot, round fixed with powder, 160 six-pounders. Case fixed with ditto, 50 six-pounders. 2 ammunition waggons. 1300 stands of arms distributed among the militia, and destroyed in the field.

J. MACLEOD, lieutenant, and commanding officer of artillery.

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour to Lord George Germain, dated Charles-Town, May 1, 1781.

My Lord,

By Lord Cornwallis's despatches, which are herewith transmitted, your lordship will be informed, that after the action at Guildford, Gen. Greene, being obliged to retreat from before the king's army, turned his views towards this province, as the more vulnerable point, in the absence of Lord Cornwallis.

With this idea, on the 19th ult. he came before Camden, having with him near 1500 continentals and several corps of militia, Lord Rawdon having charge of that post, and about 800 British and provincial troops to sustain it.

For some days Gen. Greene kept varying his position, waiting as is supposed, to be re-enforced by the corps under Brigadier Marrian and Col. Lee, which were on their way, being ordered to join him.

Judging it necessary to strike a blow before this junction could take place, and learning that General Greene had detached to bring up his baggage and provisions, Lord Rawdon, with the most marked decision, on the morning of the 25th, marched with the greater part of his force to meet him, and about ten o'clock attacked the rebels in their camp, at Hobkirk's, with that spirit which, prevailing over superior numbers and an obstinate resistance, compelled them to give way, and the pursuit was continued for three miles. To accident only they were indebted for saving their guns, which being drawn into a hollow, out of the road, were overlooked by our troops in the flush of victory and pursuit, so that their cavalry, in which they greatly exceeded us, had an opportunity of taking them off.

My Lord Rawdon states the loss of the enemy, on this occasion, as upwards of 100 made prisoners, and 400 killed and wounded; his own not exceeding 100, in which is included 1 officer killed, and 11 wounded.

After this Defeat General Greene retired to Rugeley's Mills, (twelve miles from Camden) in order to call in his

troops, and receive the re-enforcements; but as Lieutenant-Colonel Watson, of the guards, who had been for some time detached by Lord Rawdon, with a corps of 500 men, to cover the eastern frontiers of the province, is directed, by me, to join his lordship, I am in hopes he will be able speedily to accomplish this.

It is to the several letters which Lord Rawdon has been so good to transmit me, that I am indebted for the detail I have now the honour to present your lordship; and which I trust his lordship will hereafter conclude in the most satisfactory manner.

Whitehall, June 23, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. to Lord George Germain, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, received by Colonel Leland, who arrived in the Thynne Packet, which left Sandy-Hook, the 27th of May.

My Lord. New-York, May 18, 1781.

I am happy in being able to congratulate your lordship on the very important success which the king's troops in Virginia have had on their late expedition to Petersburg, &c. as described in Brigadier-General Arnold's letter, which must ultimately be productive of the very best consequences to his majesty's service; at it is credibly reported, that the greatest part of the tobacco collected there was French property, and almost their entire annual remittance.

Extract of Brigadier-General Arnold's Letter to Sir Henry Clinton.

S I R, Petersburg May 12, 1781.

I am extremely sorry to inform your excellency, that Major-General Phillips is reduced so low by a fever, which seized him on the 2d inst. that he is incapable of business, and the physicians are not without fears for his safety. In this situation I think it my duty to transmit to your excellency, by express, a detail of the proceedings of the army under the orders of Major-General Phillips, since they left Portsmouth which his indisposition prevented him from doing as he intended.

On the 28th of April the light infantry, part of the 76th and 80th regiments, the queen's rangers, yagers, and American legion, embarked at Portsmouth, and fell down to Hampton-road; on the 19th proceeded up James-river to Burrell's ferry; on the 20th Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, with the light infantry, proceeded up the Chickahomany in boats; Lieutenant-Colonel Simcoe, with a detachment, to York; Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas, with another detachment, landed at the mouth of the Chickahomany; and Major-General Phillips and myself landed with part of the army at Williamsburg, where about 500 militia were posted, who retired on our approach. The militia at York crossed the river

river before the arrival of Lieutenant Colonel Simcoe, who made a few prisoners, spiked and destroyed some cannon, and next day returned to Williamsburg.

On the 22d the troops marched to Chickahomany. We were met on the road five miles from the mouth of the river, by Lieutenant Colonel Dundas with a detachment; this evening the troops, cavalry, artillery, &c. were re-embarked. The next morning we were joined by Lieutenant Colonel Abercrombie, with the light infantry, who had been 10 or 12 miles up the Chickahomany, and destroyed several armed ships, the state ship yard, warehouses, &c.

At ten o'clock the fleet weighed and proceeded up James River, within four miles of Westover.

The 24th weighed anchor at eleven o'clock, and run up to City Point, where the troops, &c. were all landed at six o'clock in the evening.

The 25th marched at ten o'clock for Petersburg, where we arrived about five o'clock P. M. We were opposed about one mile from town by a body of militia under the orders of Brigadier-General Muhlenberg, supposed to be about 1000 men, who were soon obliged to retire over the bridge with the loss of near 100 men killed and wounded, as we have since been informed. Our loss only one man killed and ten wounded. The enemy took up the bridge, which prevented our pursuing them.

26th. Destroyed at Petersburg 4000 hogheads of tobacco, one ship, and a number of small vessels on the stocks and in the river.

27. Major-General Phillips, with the light infantry, part of the cavalry of the queen's rangers, and part of the yagers, marched to Chesterfield Court-house, where they burnt a range of barracks for 2000 men, and 300 barrels of flour, &c.

The same day I marched to Osborn's, with the 76th and 80th regiments, queen's rangers, part of the yagers, and American legion, where we arrived about noon. Finding the enemy had a very considerable force of ships four miles above Osborn's, drawn up in a line to oppose us, I sent a flag to the commodore, proposing to treat with him for the surrender of his fleet, which he refused, with this answer, "That he was determined to defend it to the last extremity." I immediately ordered down two six and two three-pounders, brass field-pieces, to a bank of the river, nearly level with the water, and within 100 yards of the Tempest, a 20 gun state ship, which began immediately to fire upon us, as did the Renown of 26 guns, the Jefferson, a state brigantine of 14 guns, and several other armed ships and brigantines; about 200 or 300 militia on the opposite shore, at the same time kept up a heavy fire of musquetry upon us. Not-

withstanding which the fire of the artillery, under the direction of Capt. Fage and Lieut. Rogers, took such place, that the ships were soon obliged to strike their colours, and the militia driven to the opposite shore. Want of boats, and the wind blowing hard, prevented our capturing many of the seamen, who took to their boats, and escaped on shore; but not without first scuttling and setting fire to some of their ships, which could not be saved.

Two ships, three brigantines, five sloops, and two schooners, laden with tobacco, cordage, flour, &c. fell into our hands.

Four ships, five brigantines, and a number of small vessels were sunk and burnt. On board the whole fleet (none of which escaped) were taken and destroyed above 2000 hogheads of tobacco, &c. and very fortunately we had not a man killed or wounded this day; but have reason to believe the enemy suffered considerably. About five o'clock P. M. we were joined by Major-General Phillips with the light infantry.

28th. The troops remained at Osborn's, waiting for boats from the fleet; part of them were employed in securing the prizes, and carrying them to Osborn's as a place of safety.

29th. The boats having arrived, the troops were put in motion. Major-General Phillips marched with the main body; at the same time I proceeded up the river, with a detachment in boats, and met him between Cary's mills and Warwick.

30th. The troops marched to Manchester, and destroyed 1200 Hogheads of tobacco. The Marquis de la Fayette having arrived with his army at Richmond, opposite to Manchester, the day before, and being joined by the militia driven from Petersburg and Williamsburg, they were spectators of the conflagration without attempting to molest us. The same evening we returned to Warwick, where we destroyed a magazine of 500 barrels of flour, and Col. Cary's fine mills were destroyed in burning the magazine of flour. We also burnt several warehouses, with 150 hogheads of tobacco, a large ship and a brigantine afloat, and three vessels on the stocks, a large range of publick rope-walks and storehouses, and some tan and bark-houses full of hides and bark.

May 1st. Marched to Osborn's, and despatched our prizes and boats down the river; and in the evening marched to Bermuda Hundreds, opposite City Point.

May 2d. Embarked the troops, &c.

May 3d. Fell down the river to Westover.

May 4th. Proceeded down to Tappanhook.

5th and 6th. Part of the fleet fell down to Hog-Island.

7th. Major-General Phillips having received a letter from Lord Cornwallis, orders were given for the fleet to return up the river

river again. We arrived at Brandon about five o'clock, and most of the troops, cavalry, &c. were landed this evening, though it blew a gale of wind.

May 8. Remained at Brandon. Major-General Phillips being very ill, and unable to travel on horseback, a post chaise was procured for him.

May 9th. The light infantry, and part of the queen's rangers, in boats, were ordered, with the Formidable and Spitfire, to proceed to City-point, and land there. The rest of the army were put in motion for Petersburg, where they arrived late in the night, having marched near 30 miles this day.

On our leaving Bermuda hundred, and going down the river, the Marquis de la Fayette with his army moved towards Williamsburg, and by forced marches had crossed the Chickahomany at Long bridge, when our fleet returned to Brandon, which retrograde motion of our's occasioned him to return as rapidly by forced marches to Osborn's, where he arrived the 8th, and was preparing to cross the river to Petersburg when we arrived there, which was so unexpected that we surprised and took two majors (one of them aide-du-camp to Baron Seaborn's, the other to General Smallwood's); one captain and three lieutenants of dragoons; two lieutenants of foot, a commissary, and a surgeon. Some of these gentlemen arrived only two hours before us, with an intention of collecting the boats for the marquis to cross his army.

On the 10th the marquis made his appearance on the opposite side of the river, with a strong escort, and having staid some time to reconnoitre our army, returned to his camp at Osborn's; and we are this day informed he is marched to Richmond, where, it is said, Wayne, with the Pennsylvania line has arrived; this is, however, uncertain, but he is certainly expected there.

An express passed through this place the day before our arrival here, who left Halifax on the 7th, and informed, that the advance of Lord Cornwallis's army arrived there that morning. This report we have from several quarters, and I am inclined to believe it is true. Several expresses have been sent to his lordship, informing him of our being here ready to co-operate with his lordship.—We are in anxious expectation of having particular intelligence from him every minute.

As soon as it is reduced to a certainty that Lord Cornwallis has crossed the Roanoke, and is on his march for this place, the army will advance one or two days march from hence to meet his lordship, and carry a supply of provisions for his army.

A considerable magazine of flour and bread has fallen into our hands near this

place, and the country abounds with cattle.

Major-General Phillips is so weak and low, that it will be some considerable time before he can go through the fatigue of business. In this critical situation I am happy to have the assistance of so many good and experienced officers with me, commanding corps. If joined by Lord Cornwallis, or the re-inforcement said to be coming from New-York, we shall be in force to operate as we please in Virginia or Maryland. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

B. ARNOLD.

EAST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

Admiralty-Office, June 15, 1781.

Extract of a letter, received the 12th instant, from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the East-Indies, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Bombay, Jan. 2, 1781.

ON the 17th of October I sailed from Madras Road, intending to proceed to the relief of Tellichery on this coast (closely invested by the Nairs, and a detachment of Hyder Ally's troops) and from thence to this port, to clean and refit the ships.

I arrived in Tellichery Road on the 27th of November, where I found two of the company's armed snows, and a Transport ship, which had brought stores and ammunition to the garrison a few days before: the armed boats of the ships in Callicut Road cut out and brought away one of Hyder Ally's ships and forced the other on shore; but in the course of their operation, the Sartine frigate, being warped into shoal water to cannonade the enemy's ships, struck upon the rocks at low water, and filled, so that she was totally lost; a part of her sails, top-masts, booms, and some other stores, being all that could be saved out of her.

After having left a captain of marines, with four officers, and 108 rank and file, with 2000 barrels of powder, at Tellichery, for its defence, until a re-inforcement should arrive from Bombay, I sailed with all the Squadron towards Bombay on the 5th of December last.

On the 8th of December, being off Mangalore, the principal sea port of Hyder Ally, on the Malabar coast, I saw two ships, a large snow, three ketches, and many smaller vessels, at an anchor in the road, with Hyder Ally's colours flying on board them; and, standing with the Squadron close into the road, found them to be vessels of force, and all armed for war; on which I anchored as close to the enemy's vessels as possible, with safety to the ships, and ordered the armed boats of the Squadron to attack and destroy them, under cover of the fire of the company's two armed snows, and

and of the prize ship cut out of Calicut-Road, which were anchored in shoal water, and close to the enemy's ships. This service was conducted, on the part of our boats, with a spirit and activity that do much honour to the officers and men employed in them; and in two hours they took and burnt the two ships one of 28 the other of 26 guns; one ketch of 12 guns was blown up by the enemy at the instant our boats were boarding her; another ketch of ten guns, which cut her cables, and endeavoured to put to sea was taken; and the third ketch, with the smaller vessels, were all forced on shore, the snow only escaping into the harbour, after having thrown every thing over board to lighten her. On this service the squadron lost Lieut. Gomm, of the Burford, and ten men killed; Lieut. Sutton, of the Superb, Lieutenant Mac-Iellan, of the Eagle, and 51 men wounded, many of them since dead.

On the 20th of December I arrived with the squadron in this harbour, and immediately set about docking and re-fitting the ships for service, which I hope to accomplish all in the month of March.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Bologna, June 5.

THE 3d of this month, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a shock of an earthquake was felt all over Romania; the duchy of Urbino also felt it, and several persons lost their lives by that phenomenon; but no place suffered so much as Cagli, the whole town being almost thrown down, and upwards of 800 people buried in the ruins; of that number is Bishop Bertozzi, who was crushed to death while he was officiating.

A letter from Petersburg, dated May 24, mentions, that on the 13th of this month the Dutch ambassador extraordinary, Baron de Heckelen, had his audience of leave of the Empress at Czarsko-Zelo, in which he laid before her majesty his letters of recall; and, upon this occasion, the baron received, besides the usual present of 8000 roubles, a very rich gold snuff-box set with diamonds. Baron Van Wallenacr stays here, and has hired Prince Repnin's palace for two years; the Dutch resident, Mr. Swart, will go to Holland this summer.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR best thanks are due to our worthy correspondent Omicron, the continuance of his favours will be gratefully acknowledged.

The School-Mistress; and an imitation from Martial will appear in our next.

Also, Strictures on the Deduction of the Connexions between Great Britain and Holland, omitted this month for want of room. The Remarks on Treaties, promised by the same writer, will be considered as a valuable acquisition.

The Fatal Mistake, a genuine history, is received, and the first part will be found in our next. Likewise, the Address to Parents by a tender Servant. And the Verses to the Ladies by our constant correspondent Mr. H. L.

The Journey through Life, by W. W. is unharmonious and incorrect, therefore cannot be inserted.

The author of the Poem on the Riots, mistakes the nature of our plan if he imagines we can rectify the mistakes of others; if the original copy had been sent to us, we should have received it as a favour.

The Elegy by our friend W. S. is received, and shall be inserted. Lycon to Hircæ, was certainly returned for a more correct copy.

Verses on the vanity of human wishes, are just come to hand. The P. S. requires consideration, at all events, we are obliged to our kind friend for the intention.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

An elegant engraved Portrait of Don FRANCISCO DE QUEVEDO,

AND

A new and accurate MAP of INDOSTAN.

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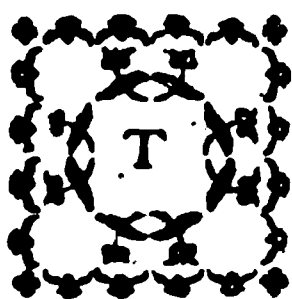
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THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR JULY, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF DON FRANCISCO DE QUEVEDO.

From Letters on the Origin and Progress of Spanish Poetry. See our Review of New Publications.*

(With an engraved portrait from the original.)



THE golden age of Spanish poetry, according to our author, was the sixteenth century, and of the many poets who supported the spirit of it, Don Francisco de Quevedo holds rank as one of the most eminent. He was born at Madrid in 1570, of a noble family, and had an early taste for poetry, which he cultivated and improved as he advanced to years of maturity; and this talent was the source of honour and disgrace, of prosperity and of adversity to Quevedo.

His genius was such, that neither the persecutions he suffered from his enemies, or other mortifications, could damp his bold, masculine spirit, or the keenness of his satire: besides his merit as a poet, he was well versed in the oriental languages, and a man of great erudition. When the Duke of Ossuna was Viceroy of Naples, Quevedo was employed in several commissions of consequence amongst the Italian states, and had the address to go to Venice, on a particular object, disguised as a mendicant. The Viceroy afterwards sent him to the court of Madrid, acknowledging his services, for which he was made a knight of the order of St. James. When the duke's interest and favour declined, he came in for his share of disgrace, and was three years in confinement, afflicted with illness, but nothing appearing against him, he was set at liberty.

Disgusted with the fickleness of court favour, and attendance on the great,

he refused several employments that were offered to him, as well in the ministry, as the embassy to Genoa; and retired to his own seat, where he gave himself up intirely to literary pursuits.

At the age of fifty-four, he entered into the state of matrimony with Donna Esperanza de Arragon, a lady of rank, whom he soon had the misfortune to lose, finding no other alleviation than such as arose from his philosophical disposition. But the envenomed shafts of envy still reached him in his solitude. Upon a false accusation of being the author of an infamous libel against the government, he was arrested in the night, put in close confinement, and his estate sequestered. In this situation he laboured under various diseases, with acute pain of body and mind: his patrimony seized, and himself supported by charity! Under this distress he wrote that elegant and pathetic letter to the prime minister Olivarez, which procured him his enlargement: the case was enquired into, and the calumny, as well as its author, discovered. He once more returned to court to recover his estate, which had suffered various depredations, but this ungrateful theatre he soon abandoned, and retired to his country seat, overwhelmed with illness, the consequence of his cruel imprisonment, all which he bore with manly fortitude, and finished his days with exemplary and Christian resignation in the year 1645, the 75th of his age.

His person was engaging, his complexion fair, and great expression in his

2 Q 2

* The author of this work will find that we have added some touches to his elegant sketch of Quevedo's life, from other established authorities, particularly Le Nouveau Dictionnaire Historique. Paris edit. 1772.

his countenance; but from continual study, his eyes were so weakened that he constantly wore spectacles. Such was Quevedo, one of the greatest scholars and eminent poets of his time, whose youth was spent in the service of his country in Italy, where he distinguished himself with the utmost sagacity and prudence. To give an idea of his extensive knowledge and profound erudition, I own myself at a loss, much less to speak of his numerous, excellent writings. His moral discourses prove his sound doctrine and religious sentiments, while his literary pieces display his infinite judgement and refined taste. His great knowledge of Hebrew is apparent from the report of the historian Mariana to King Philip II. requesting that Quevedo might revise the new edition of the bible of Arias Montanus. His translations of Epictetus and Phocylides, with his imi-

tations of Anacreon and other Greek authors, shew how well he was versed in that language: that he was a Latin scholar, his constant correspondence from the age of twenty, with Lipsius, Chifflet, and Scoppius, will sufficiently illustrate. As a poet he excelled both in the serious and burlesque style, and was singularly happy in that particular turn we have since admired in Butler and Swift. His satirical poems made their first appearance under the feigned name of the Batchelor Francisco de la Torre, but they are all collected with his other works in the Brussels edition, in three vols. in 13mo. and the English translation of his visions is well known.

Quevedo's library at one time consisted of five thousand volumes, but they were reduced at his death to about two thousand, which are preserved in the convent of St. Martin at Madrid.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVI.

Quanto plus propinquorum, quo major affinium numerus, tanto gratiosior senectus.

TACITUS.

"The more numerous our relations and connections, the more comfortable is old age."

IT has often occurred to me, that if children were rare, they would be valued beyond every thing else that we can possess. I mean children in general without the particular endearment of being our own in the mysterious sense of parentage; For what can be so pleasing as little beings who are just ourselves in miniature, whose figure is completely the same on a small scale, and who have the same faculties of mind that we have, though weaker in degree. Nothing but our being accustomed to see numbers of children at all periods of our lives, and in all places, could prevent us from making them the most curious and delightful objects of attention and study.

Suppose a man, who had never seen a child, were to be thrown upon an island with no other inhabitants upon it at the time but children; how surprisingly would he be entertained with the little people, their language, their manners, their sentiments! We must suppose him all the time to have a persuasion, that they are a species of mankind, and we must divest ourselves of

our habitual notion of the imperfection of children in all respects, so as to think of him addressing himself to them as he would do to any nation of his own size, with which he was utterly unacquainted. He would no doubt find out their ignorance. But upon my word I doubt if they would not appear to him more enlightened than the Savage nations which have of late been discovered.

At the same time, it must be considered, that a nation of children would not appear to a new observer like the nation of Lilliputians, so ingeniously imagined by Swift, amongst whom every thing was as much formed as in any other nation; so that the only difference consisted in the size of the people: For a nation of children would be discovered to be imperfect beings, and like unripe fruit, to have the shape, but not the substance. *Lucian*, in his dialogue called *The Kings Fisher*, makes a very good use of the essential difference between children and men; "How much does a man surpass a child in strength and address; so as

one would beat a million. If then we have so much advantage over those of our own species, what must that of the Creator be over the creature !”

But we must be aware of allowing ourselves to think, that our children may be made to serve only as an amusement to us. I indeed fear, that this is an error too common, and hence it is, that education is often so much neglected. We should seriously consider, that we are bound, in duty to the children themselves, and to the society of which we are members, to give them such instruction as will best fit them for being usefull and agreeable. If we ourselves are rational, and have leisure, we may have much pleasure in teaching them ourselves, and may experience what Thomson poetically describes

“ Delightful task to rear the tender thought,
“ And teach the young idea how to shoot.”

But in my opinion very few parents are fit for this task ; and happily there are many professional teachers, whose natural cast of mind and long practice have rendered very expert in education, and to whom it is really the highest satisfaction of which they are capable.

A multitude of books has been written upon education ; and the number is encreased from time to time. In most of them some useful hints may be found ; but it is remarkable, that in all of them, the great Mr. Locke’s not excepted, there is a mixture of whim. In his indeed there is very little ; and as I have profited by it myself, I would recommend it to others. After all, however, it is my opinion, that the ordinary mode of education which experience for ages has justified, and which has produced so many usefull and eminent men in all departments, is as good as any that human wisdom can devise. I would allow parents and preceptors to follow their own fancies as suited to the different talents and tempers of the children under their care, in various particulars of instruction. But as to these I would not have any general system framed, as I have never seen one that did not seem to me either impracticable or ridiculous.

Good education is no doubt of infinite consequence, and it is strange that an anxiety for having our children well educated should not be as universal as that for having children ; since it in a

great measure makes the difference between children being the cause of happiness or of misery to parents. Amongst the ancients the desire of having children was still stronger than amongst us, and cherished by more encouragements. Yet they were sensible, that children might be either a good or an evil. Pelopidas, who had a worthless son, questioned Epaminondas if he was not wanting to his country in not having children. “ Take care (said he) that you have not done worse by having such a descendant ; but I am not without a representative, since I leave behind me the battle of Leuctra, which will make me not only survive, but be immortal.”

In my last paper I ascribed the universal desire of having children, to that imagination of continuing ourselves, which is strong in human nature. Were it not for this, I question if we should find the wish for children so prevalent as it is. For, in truth, a man of cool reason, who should sit down before hand and seriously consider whether he should bring upon himself the burthen of maintaining, and the duty of educating a number of people of whom he then knows nothing, would be apt to start back and to think himself better without them.

The unthankfulness of children to their parents is a very disagreeable circumstance. They, in general, consider all they get as their due ; and there is more gratitude felt to a stranger who has made a small present than to parents from whom they have received a thousand times more. It is not uncommon to see parents who have pinched themselves and secured large fortunes to their children shamefully disregarded by them. This I think should make a wise man take care not to sacrifice his own happiness to that of his children. But indeed I heard a nobleman, who was himself both a father and a saving man, fairly own, that in his opinion no man ever lived penuriously and laid up money, unless he had his own inclination to gratify in doing so. Some more generous instances there certainly are ; and I would so far avoid gross selfishness that my children should at least share with me in the enjoyment of my fortune.

There is nothing so ill judged in the conduct of a father, as to keep his heir in

in such scanty circumstances that it is impossible for him not to view his father's death as an event upon which he is to make a transition from indigence and difficulties to opulence and enjoyment. Early affection may revive at times and counteract the wish which is pressed upon him; but the general tenor of his thoughts must, in the very nature of things, be ungracious, since he cannot but feel that his father is not affectionate towards him. I would by no means have a father reduce himself to insignificance by too liberal a surrender to his heir, as some have injudiciously done. But I would have such a kindly partition made, as that the son may be comfortable while his father lives; and if he is not very unworthy, he will remain contented in his subordinate state with respect to the family; and do all in his power to soothe the old age of a parent whom he loves.

It is not however by a partition of fortune alone, that a father preserves the affection of his children; there must be a communication of kindness; there

must be *love*, that chief quality in the Christian character. I knew two brothers; one of whom was remarkable for solidity of understanding and attention to business, and augmented his fortune considerably; by which he was enabled to give large provisions to his children, but then he was uniformly cold and distant in his behaviour to them. The other was volatile and expensive, and dissipated all he had, so that he could not give his children any provisions at all; but then he was easy and fond, and let them have as long as he had. The latter was more beloved by his children than the former.

If to a conduct which commands the esteem of their children, parents unite what attracts their love, there cannot fail to be a great deal of happiness derived from their offspring. And surely the situation of those who are surrounded with an agreeable progeny, must find life more pleasant, and old age more easy, than they do, who have none to whom they have transmitted existence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS in all probability, at the end of the present war (if an end of it is to be made in our time) the Emperor will attempt the recovery of the right which the *Flemings* have, naturally, to the free navigation of the *Scheld*, and which was formerly the most frequented river in Europe; a short account of it, and of the once-famed city of ANTWERP, may not, therefore, be unacceptable at this time to your numerous readers.

The inhabitants of Antwerp have, of late years, said *Resurgum*; and I think the resurrection of their trade is near at hand, of which they might have had the enjoyment to this hour, had it not been for that vile *bane* to the happiness of man, *religious bigotry*.

Had liberty of conscience been allowed in Brabant, Amsterdam had been a much less city at this day than Antwerp; which now would have been the brightest jewel in the Austrian diadem. Of all the mistakes made by that family, their persecutions in the Low Countries stand foremost, as may be seen by the following short account:

The *SCHELD* is not only a most noble and safe river, but is so exceedingly well situated for trade, that it gives a traveller, particularly a mercantile one, much pain to see it occupied only by small craft.

At Antwerp it appears to be twice the width of the River Thames at London-bridge; and at all times the largest vessels may ride with safety close to the walls of the city. Vessels were formerly admitted by canals into the centre of the city, and where the *Place de Mere* now is (which at present is a spacious street surrounded with noble buildings) vessels of bulk took in their loadings; and I have been assured, by gentlemen there of much information, that Antwerp was so great a mart two centuries ago, that this river was so much crowded with vessels of all burthens, that the *Scheld* was covered with them for eight miles above Antwerp.

Now let us see what *Lewis Guichardin*, the Florentine, says, in his History of the Low Countries, wrote about the middle of the 16th century,

Antwerp

Antwerp (says he) is the greatest city in Europe for trade. There were 2500 ships or vessels riding near it at a time. It was common for 500 vessels to come up and go down in one day; and it has been known that 400 have come up in one tide. That 10,000 carts were constantly employed in carrying merchandize to and from Antwerp, besides many hundred waggons daily coming and going with passengers. Five hundred coaches were kept in that city for people of rank. That there were, about that time, employed there, Bakers 169, Butchers 78, Fishmongers 92, Barbers and Surgeons 110, Tailors 594, Goldsmiths 124, master Painters, Engravers, and Carvers 300, and shopkeepers innumerable.

This city contained 13,500, houses, the midling-sized ones letting at 30l. 40l. and 50l. sterling per annum, when larger ones were let in London for not more than as many shillings. At that time, the number of houses in Paris, was taken by order of Hen. II. of France, when it appeared, by the return made to that king, that there were no more than 10,000 houses in that famous city.

About that time, on a strict enquiry being made by the Emperor Charles V. the English merchant adventurers, alone, employed at least 20,000 persons in Antwerp, and above 30,000, more in other parts of the Netherlands, most of whom were afterwards driven away by the introduction of the Inquisition.

In the year 1560, the new canal from Brussels to Antwerp, was finished as also the New Exchange, with the following inscription.

S P Q A

In usum negotiatorum cujus cunque nationis ac linguae, urbisque adeo suae ornamentum.

Anno MDXXXI.

A solo extrui curaverunt.

In English,

The senate and people of Antwerp, erected this structure for the accomodation of merchants of all nations and languages, and for an ornament to their city 1531.*

In the year 1444 this city was greatly benefited by the English merchant adventurers settling there, under

the title of *The merchants of the brotherhood of Saint Thomas Becket*, afterwards called, by Philip, the good Duke of Burgundy—*The English nation*.

Antwerp's greatest acquisition in trade was about the year 1482 on the ruin of *Bruges*; though the English merchants had greatly advanced it after their coming, for when they arrived, they found there only 4 merchants, and no more than 6 vessels, and those for the river navigation only; having then no maritime trade.

In 1514 this city increased so much, that in order to take in all the buildings (there being 3000 new † houses) the city wall was a second time rebuilt. Notwithstanding which, in 29 years after, viz. anno 1543, the wall on the North side was obliged to be greatly extended, to inclose what they then called the new town. On a fair computation at this time its inhabitants amounted to 100,000 persons.

In 1550 Monsieur Huet, afterwards Bishop of Avaranche, says, in his History of Commerce, that about this time Antwerp was in its meridian; that it was common to see 2500 ships in the Scheld, laden with merchandize, and that the great increase of people and trade was owing to the religious persecutions of Charles V. in Germany, of Henry II. in France, and of Mary in England.

Amsterdam, about the year 1560, began to flourish greatly, having 500 large ships, mostly belonging to that city. However, Antwerp was then the great mart of Europe, as Amsterdam now is. Antwerp then regulated, by its extensive commerce, the exchange of all Europe. Its merchants were princes then: at present how is it reduced! From the height of commercial grandeur and consequence, to an idle, inactive people, by the folly and bigotry of their former rulers.

Still the Scheld and a large well-built city remain; and the nobles and gentry, possessed of immense wealth, remain; who live hospitably and frugally, preserving their morals and integrity. By the treaty with the Dutch, guaranteed by England, that noble river, the Scheld, is of little more value there, perhaps not much more, than an inland navigation here.

Revolving

* It was not completed until 1560.

† It is necessary to observe, lest the reader should fancy, that these were all handsome stone houses, that the rapid increase of trade was the occasion of a new species of it; viz. the sending for houses ready formed of timber, from the north (probably Norway) ready for setting up on their arrival.

Revolving this interesting subject in my mind, leads me to a serious and very interesting question.

Have not the Flemings a right to exercise the natural advantages of their situation, and consequently a right to a *free trade*? Have they forfeited by birth, this right? No. No. Nor would they have been deprived of their *birth right*, but by the means of that cursed Inquisition, which is, at last, for the honour of humanity, and the Christian religion, almost abolished in the world. Had it not been for such like frenzies, Antwerp would, at this day, have had that commerce, which is, its right, among the nations; and probably would have continued to preside in the great chamber of European commerce.

But the thirst for power among the rulers, whom the people have chosen to preside, is such, that every original plan for the good of man, by the institution of society, is frustrated, and happiness is undermined by the magistrates set up by the people to promote it.

If this should ever be the lot of Britons, it would be too late to say, **BRITAIN BEWARE!** At present I shall only add—Thou art not in thy zenith! No, Britain; thy afternoon is arrived, and thy night approaches hastily.

*Dum loquimur, fugerit invida
Ætas, carpe diem, quàm minimum cre-
dula postero.*

UN CITOYEN DU MONDE.

*The following authentic Anecdote of the
present excellent Emperor of Germany,*

*the Editor has thought proper to annex
to the Letter from his esteemed Corres-
pondent, The Citizen of the World.*

THE late Empress Queen was supported, in the dominions of her father, chiefly by the loyalty, generosity, and intrepidity of her Hungarian subjects. To express her gratitude, her majesty relaxed the penal laws against dissenters from the established religion, which is that of the church of Rome, and granted them a liberal toleration. But scarce had her eyes been closed in death, when a bigoted Hungarian prelate, fired with a mad zeal for the established religion, esteeming toleration in any shape, to be un-Christian, and vainly imagining that to persecute dissenters, would be highly acceptable to the Almighty, began in his diocese to let loose the penal laws against nonconformists, supposing that toleration had, and ought to have expired with the Queen. The court of chancery of Hungary, however, thought differently; and, after a minute investigation of the bishop's conduct, pronounced it downright tyrannical. The decree was sent to the Emperor a few days after his royal mother's death; he gave it the fullest sanction of his approbation; and writ under it with his own hand, the following in latin words—"Placet, et
"hortor vos omnes ad mansuetudinem
"et charitatem, quod est suprema lex Jesu
"Christi."—"I am well pleased, and
I exhort you all to gentleness and charity, which is the supreme law of Jesus Christ."

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A New musical farce of two acts, written by Mr. O'Keeffe, author of *Tony Lumpkin in Town*, *The Son-in-Law*, &c. was performed the first time on Saturday evening, June 16th. The characters were cast and represented as follows:

Sir Walter Weathercock	Mr. Wilson.
Edward Sandford	Mr. Wood.
Plume	Mr. Blisset.
Sheers	Mr. Stevens.
Motley	Mr. Edwin.
Degagee	Mr. Wewitzer.
Dennis	Mr. Usher.
Coachman	Mr. Webb.
Miss Hebe Wintertop	Mrs. Webb.
Comfit	Mrs. Wilson.
Caroline Sandford	Miss Harper.

The story of this petit piece is taken from an improbable fiction in the Arabian tales. Sandford and his wife Ca-

roline, having squandered away their fortune in scenes of mutual dissipation, agree, as their dernier resort, to go to their different relations, Sir Walter Weathercock, and Miss Hebe Wintertop, with a tale of each other's sudden death, in hopes of thus raising further supplies from their credulity. Their plan succeeds, and a variety of equivoques, some not unpleasant, arise between the old maid and bachelor, on the supposed decease of the different parties, which are at length unfolded by the dead being restored to life. Though the plot is forced and artificial, and each character totally destitute of novelty, yet the humorous situations into which they are thrown, produce true comic effects, and excite good natured mirth to such a degree, that this entertainment continues to meet with general applause.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THROUGH your useful Magazine, a correspondent hath given the public what he styles "*A faithful detail* of the different line of conduct observed by Great Britain and the States General of the United Provinces, from the commencement of an alliance, which (he saith) on the part of England, was founded on the *most generous and disinterested* principles, down to the peace in 1763."

According to the extent of his historical knowledge, Mr. T. M. may think it to be a faithful detail,—but persons, tolerably conversant with the annals of England and Holland, must judge it to be a *partial*, if not *unfaithful* detail.

The present times, sir, call for moderation; and well-wishers to their country should endeavour to compose the differences between *two old allies*, whose civil and religious welfare are inseparably connected, and mutually depend on each other—rather than to blow up the flame which soon must consume both states.

Your correspondent charges the Dutch with "unexampled perfidy, treachery, and dishonesty"—he tells us, that, "except in a few instances, they have uniformly deceived us from generation to generation;" he speaks of them as "distinguished for characteristic ingratitude," and attempts to give some instances of what he terms "Dutch perfidy."

Suppose, that in former ages the rulers of their commonwealth were ungrateful and perfidious; what is that to the present generation? Or if it be to the purpose, should not "*a faithful narrator* of the political and commercial connection between Great Britain and the States General, from the origin of their first alliance to the present time;" have given the instances of his own country's treachery and perfidy Dutchward, if there were any; or have endeavoured to prove that the Dutch were unjust in charging us with those great crimes. Perhaps Mr. T. M. never heard or read of such charges, and therefore for his, and your other readers instruction,

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or animadversion, leave is requested by an old correspondent, who hath experienced your *impartiality*, to insert the following, as

*A Supplement to the Historical Deduction, &c. **

The *first act* of Dutch perfidy produced in the Historical Deduction is, "their excluding the Earl of Leicester from his seat in the council of the States." If Mr. T. M. will consult the Dutch historians, or will look into any good English history of that period, he will find that the Dutch had abundantly more reason to complain of, than ground to be charged with, *perfidy*. There was an absolute necessity to exclude him his seat, their ruin otherwise was inevitable. The charges against Leicester were just, he embezzled the publick money, formed projects destructive of the liberties he was sent to defend, and endeavoured to make himself sovereign of the provinces with whose government he had been intrusted. Our narrator Lond. Mag. p. 131 saith, "the Duke of Cumberland was shamefully betrayed by the Dutch governors of the frontiertowns who perfidiously delivered them up to the French," and he knows, that two English governors of Dutch towns (Leicester's creatures) treacherously delivered them up to the Duke of Parma, the Spanish general. Leicester himself endeavoured to surprise Leyden, and his conduct was so bad, Rapin grants, that the Queen was obliged to recall him.

The *second act* is, "the States of Holland courting the friendship of Hen. IV. of France, and paying more attention to him, than to their great protectress Queen Elizabeth." A faithful detail would have mentioned, that at this period their great protectress slighted and even frowned upon them. The strong desire of an established independence, as well as self-preservation, led them to engage France on their side at that time, and would, even tho' Elizabeth had continued firm to them. The Dutch did not court France to our prejudice, or to act without us; their alliance with

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* See Lond. Mag. for Jan. Feb. and March, last.

with that court was to our benefit, and they had equal reason with us to complain of Henry IV.'s separate treaty at Vervins, and leaving the Queen and themselves to prosecute the war with Spain.

As to the assistance granted by Elizabeth to the Dutch, or to the protestants in Scotland and France, against their respective sovereigns, doth Mr. T. M. really think, it was given either from generosity, or for religion's sake? Or that "the assistance she gave to these ungrateful friends drew upon her the vengeance of the Pope, the King of Spain, and all the bigoted popish powers of Europe*." Their vengeance was excited long before; and it is evident that she assisted them to make her own advantage of the intestine broils of those states. She and her wise ministers politically promoted these civil wars (as France hath lately done our's) to increase the trade of her kingdom, and secure its internal peace, and her own throne from the attempts of foreign popish powers.

The "*third act* of Dutch ingratitude intermixed with fraud," is said to be "their availing themselves of the poverty of James I. and his disagreement with his parliament, to obtain a discharge of the debt due from the States to England, for one third of the sum." This is also stiled "an artful, clandestine treaty by which they made themselves entirely independent†." Your correspondent cannot be serious in this particular. Who have the English most to blame? Their own rulers or the Dutch? It was the duty of each to make the best terms they could for their respective states. The ingratitude, fraud, and perfidy to the nation, if any, should be turned on James, and his courtiers, who had emptied the royal coffers, and so behaved themselves as to fear the calling a parliament to have supplies. To raise money (and which when obtained they also converted chiefly to their own use) they commenced this treaty, and in all money affairs between states, there is sufficient cause for liquidation. The Germans, to this day, complain of *English artifice* and even *ingratitude* in taking advantage of their situation, to liquidate their accounts for forage and provision, cutting off hundreds of thousands of pounds.

As to the affair of Amboyna, it may

be questioned whether it was an act of the Dutch state and whether the whole community ought to be branded for it. The East Indies, have seen and felt other nations exercising fraud, perfidy, and cruelty, beside the Dutch. Mr. T. M. will not say, that the English nation deserves to be characterized for these vices, because practised by the servants, or even by the directors of the East India company. He is mistaken in asserting "that this injury at Amboyna, would have been totally forgotten, if Cromwell, *after* he was chosen Protector, had not quarreled with the Dutch for not supporting the new government." The war was declared and carried on by the commonwealth parliament, not by Cromwell. Five sea battles had been fought, and the Dutch had sued for peace *before* the revolution in England, which made Oliver protector, and he granted them better terms, than what the parliament had demanded.

Another perfidious act of the Dutch, according to the detail, is "their sending over, during the last Scotch rebellion, 6000 troops, selected from regiments that were prisoners of war to the French, and could not act." To reproach the Dutch for this with perfidy, indicates a strong personal resentment against them. Our own statesmen and rulers must be included in the charge and guilt, for they thought and contended to the last, that the troops had a just right to serve in Scotland, as was the firm opinion of those who sent them.

Great reproaches are thrown on the Dutch for assisting the revolted American colonists, and why? have they not in this imitated the English, who, under Queen Elizabeth first secretly, and afterwards openly assisted the revolted Dutch and Flemings against their legal sovereign, who also in the same reign assisted with money and troops, the French Hugonots against their monarch, and contributed to continue the civil war for years in France; who, in the reign of Charles I. assisted the Rochellers again and again to fight against their prince, and even excited them at first to the war; who, under Queen Anne assisted the Catalans against their sovereign, and even in the present reign, as individuals, supported the rebellious Corsicans (as they are generally stiled) against their legal rulers, and our court welcomed

welcomed and highly pensioned the grand leader of them, and still continues to smile upon him.

Should it be said that all these instances of the English, assisting revolted subjects against their legal princes, were in defence of their religion, or liberties, or both united; is not the same pleaded now? What have not the Americans told us of grievances, oppressive, avaricious governors sent over to them, violated charters, &c? Do they not plead, like the ancient Dutch and French rebels, "that the change was not in them, but in their rulers, who by mandates and new laws abridged them of the rights and privileges which their ancestors and themselves had till then enjoyed?"

As to the Dutch carrying naval stores, provisions, and merchandise to our enemies; this they were allowed by treaty, and the faithful narrator should have informed your readers that they are expressly declared *not contraband*. And can he prove the right of belligerent powers to prevent neutral states carrying on their commerce, and disposing of their staple commodities? Shall the Russians, Swedes, and Danes, starve, because it pleases Britain, France, Spain, and Holland to go to war with one another.

May not "gain is their God" be as aptly applied to a set of British merchants as to the Dutch? What a multitude of adventurers have gone forth from our island to all quarters of the world to share in the gain and plunder which the present unhappy troubles furnish the means of acquiring? If the East Indian natives were to be the judges, which of the two nations, Dutch or Britons, had displayed the most restless spirit, selfishness, and rapacity, and set up gain for their God, they would say, "the last."

Now let us see, whether the Dutch have not some reason to recriminate.

For the honour of our country, one would wish many transactions of the reign of Charles the II. buried in oblivion, and particularly some relative to the Dutch. The law of nations was never more unjustly or more flagrantly violated than in the war of 1664. Scores of Dutch merchant-men were taken and condemned for lawful prizes before any declaration of war, and the nation was ignorant of the grounds of

the war, unless it was the pleasure of the King and the Duke of York, from hatred to their religion as well as persons, to wreak their vengeance on them, and effect their destruction; this pretended protestant prince and father of his people offered the French King a *Carte blanche* for their country.

Mr. T. M. acknowledges that the treaty with the Dutch "was shamefully broke through by Charles and his infamous ministry in 1672." Should he not have said, that the Dutch had reason to charge them with "violating the most sacred engagements." Even France could hardly believe the English ministry to be sincere in their professions to her till they had fallen upon their ships. The Dutch Smyrna fleet was attacked without any previous declaration or complaint, and their ships were seized in all parts, though by an express article of the treaty of Breda, no merchant-ships were to be taken till six months after a declaration of war.

After this, could any Dutchman act a more perfidious part than Charles when he was mediator for a general peace, at the very time he was a pensioner to France, and did all he could to favour the ambitious views of Lewis XIV. and to divide the Dutch and their allies?

Your historical narrator grants that "the Dutch bravely supported the common cause of the two nations in the reign of Queen Anne," but forgets to mention any instance of "perfidy, treachery, or dishonesty" in that period, and is perfectly silent as to any "artful, clandestine treaty" then entered into. The faithful records of that reign assure us, however, that at the very time the English ministers were secretly treating with those of France, the English ambassador at the Hague assured the States from the Queen, "that in peace and war she would act in perfect concert with them." Lord Strafford declared, "that the Queen had neither made peace nor truce when the articles of suspension had been signed near a month. After deceiving the Dutch and all the allies as to the treaty, and sacrificing their interests in it, to force them to accept it, English rulers ordered all the foreign troops in our pay to withdraw from the Dutch and Imperialists, and thus exposed them to be

cut off, or taken at discretion. They punished with the loss of pay and subsidies, those who had more honour and conscience than thus to abandon their allies. And they ordered even our general to act by the advice of the French court and in concert with their general. The Bishop of Bristol one of the negociators of the *famous* treaty of Utrecht declared in a letter from that place, "that the allies were generally dissatisfied, and represented the English minister's proceedings, as the unavoidable ruin of Europe, religion, liberty, and the faith of treaties." And in fact, the Dutch and our other confederates were left to the mercy of France.

Your correspondent will be puzzled to find another such "artful, clandestine treaty" in all the annals of England and Holland, or of Europe, and to give an instance of more unexampled dishonesty and treachery. The poor Catalans will never forget English rulers

good faith. They, as well as the Dutch were abandoned contrary to fidelity and honour. They appealed to heaven, they hung up the Queen's solemn declaration to protect them at the high altar; but in vain! 1000 perished by famine and the sword, and numbers finished their days in dungeons.

A veil shall be drawn over some other parts of conduct observed by England from the commencement of its alliance with Holland. There is but little to reproach the other. And to talk of alliances "founded on the most generous and disinterested principles" and to expect pure, disinterested friendship among nations, commercial states especially, is ridiculous. Each nation will take advantage of the times, and when treaties are found hurtful they will be disregarded.

Some remarks on TREATIES will soon be offered to your readers should this meet with your approbation.

O.

THE FATAL MISTAKE; OR, THE HISTORY OF MR. ELLIOT. WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

(From FEMALE STABILITY, a Novel. See our Review.)

•• Every circumstance of this affecting story is strictly true, except that the real name of the gentleman is concealed under that of Elliot; the names of the other parties are likewise feigned.

AS various conjectures will, most probably, be formed on my retirement from the world by those ignorant of the cause, and the particularity of my life will most likely occasion illiberal and ill-natured observations, I write the history of my misfortunes, ignorant into whose hands it may fall. Let who will become possessed of this manuscript, may it warn them from excess of passion, and especially from that destructive fiend *jealousy*.

Born to the enjoyments of a large estate, my birth promised every happiness affluence could bestow: at ten years old my parents both died of a malignant fever: left in the care of a worthy man, I was not sensible of their loss. Mr. Osburn (for that was the name of my guardian) felt for me, as he has often acknowledged, the fondness of parental love. No event worth relating happened till I arrived at the

age of fourteen, when a young nobleman came to Winchester, where I was placed; he was the only son of the Earl of Somerset. Distinguished by his rank, but more so by his merit, his sweetness of disposition attracted the love of the whole school, and his generosity demanded their admiration. For some time I was indifferent to all his amiable qualifications, till an accident happened which was the foundation of the most affectionate friendship. My master was very severe; I had left school one evening in order to steal apples from a neighbouring orchard, and had just reached the intended scene of action, when I saw Lord Edward Marchmont running towards me. As soon as he came within hearing, he cried out "My dear Elliot, the doctor has discovered your absence, and threatens, unless he finds you within bounds, to punish you with the utmost severity; if you make haste, we may get

get round a back way into the play ground, before he comes from hunting over the college, and escape the old dog's vigilance." As I knew the doctor's disposition, I complied with my friend's proposal, and accordingly we gained the play ground just as our master appeared. Lord Edward pulled a volume of Homer out of his pocket, on which we were both looking when the doctor came softly behind us. Upon seeing our employment he was agreeably surprized, and applauded us for our conduct in terms of the greatest encouragement. This good natured action so effectually engaged my gratitude, that I was miserable if separated from him. We grew so fond of each other, that the whole school took notice of it: our affection increased with our years, and when the time came to leave school, both Lord Edward and myself begged we might be at the same university. Lord Somerset and Mr. Osburn consenting, we were again happy in the society of each other.

When we had been at Oxford, about two years, Lord Somerset paid the debt of nature, and as my friend was now possessed of the title and fortune of his ancestors, he left Oxford, and entreated me to do the same. As the university had lost all its pleasures when my friend departed, I wrote my determination to Mr. Osburn of following him; the good man would fain have persuaded me to stay longer, but I was not to be moved: I hastened to London and according to promise flew to the house of my Edward, who introduced me with the most flattering character to Lady Somerset and his sister; the latter was the loveliest work of nature; joined to a form beautifully perfect, she had an engaging sensibility in her countenance that seldom accompanies beauty. The amiable Almena received me with the sweetest complacency, as the friend of her brother, whom she doated on: the mother of Lord Somerset likewise honoured me with the greatest marks of esteem, and for a length of time, I enjoyed every delight that perfect friendship could bestow, but, alas! I was soon fated to feel a reverse of fortune. My kind and indulgent guardian was taken suddenly ill; he sent for me, and I was obliged to leave Lord Somerset and his amiable family: the necessity of this absence discovered

a secret I was willing to hide from myself: It was not the separation from my friend alone, that caused my grief, I found I loved his charming sister; the beautiful Almena haunted my imagination continually: my Edward's penetration soon discovered the ill hid partiality, and one day taking me into his study, he addressed me as follows: "I am infinitely concerned at the cause of our separation, but I hope we shall soon meet again, by Mr. Osburn's health being established; why do you appear so very wretched? *Ab Frederick!* you have not been ingenuous with me; why did you doubt my friendship? Have I ever given you cause to suspect my entire attachment to you? How then could you violate our regard by a doubtful concealment? Your secret had rested within this faithful breast had you desired it." I would have spoke, but my feelings were too violent for expression. "Compose yourself, continued he, I will explain this painful silence; you love my sister; your eyes have fully exposed the feelings of your heart, and I am happy to think our friendship may be closely united by the tie of relations." This unexpected eclatirissement elated me beyond idea; I eagerly embraced my amiable friend, and acknowledged the truth of his observations: "But, alas! Edward, continued I, shall I ever dare avow my love to your charming sister? What can the exalted Lady Almena Marchmont see in the poor Frederick Elliot? Will she not despise me for my presumption, and disdain a man who has nothing but a heart filled with her perfections to offer?" "And as great a share of merit (interrupted my friend) as ever fell to the lot of one mortal; fear not, Elliot, my sister has too much understanding to regard a man merely because he has a title, and in every other qualification you may pretend to a prince's: Almena indeed has a mind capable of distinguishing your exalted virtues, and if I mistake not feels their full force." "Flatter me not, my friend; I cannot, dare not, indulge the pleasing hope." My noble Edward promised to do every good office in my absence, and I took leave of a family where my chief happiness was centered.

I reached the habitation of Mr. Osburn just time enough to take a last farewell:

farewell: the violence of his disorder had left him very weak, and death made quick approaches to the excellent heart of this worthy man. I drew near his bed with the tenderest emotions, and taking his cold hand between mine; "My dearest Sir, how painfully does this sight affect your Frederick! Ah that I could remove every pang far from you!" I could not restrain my tears; he faintly pressed my hand, and in a voice hardly articulate, he delivered himself as follows: "It pains me, my dear boy, to be obliged to part with you; but it is the decree of heaven, and I submit. I leave you, Frederick, in the possession of a large estate that was your father's; to which I have added my own: I have no relations who stand in need of wealth, and to none can I give it whom I love like you. Remember it is virtue alone, that renders riches valuable. When you come to this solemn period (to which you must) may no bad action discompose your dying moments; you have an excellent heart and are in no danger of deviating from the narrow road of rectitude, but from the violence of your passions. Be careful to avoid every thing that may lead you into mistake and error. Farewell, my excellent boy; remember the last injunctions of a man who had a real affection for you." Articulation was stopped, and I could only express my sorrow by sighs and tears. The clergyman of the parish now came to Mr. Osburn, and I was obliged to leave him. He soon retired, and informed me that his friend was on the verge of eternity. When I entered Mr. Osburn's chamber, I found him speechless; however by his motions he convinced me he was sensible. I embraced him in the greatest agony of grief; but, alas! he could not return it: he looked at me with expressive marks of affection, and gently breathed his last in my arms. I was for a few hours so totally absorbed in sorrow, that I hardly knew whether I myself existed; but youth and the appearance of my Edward, who (on hearing of my loss) flew to console me, had its usual influence, and I again recalled my thoughts from the grave of my guardian, to the world and society.

When I opened Mr. Osburn's will, I found he had bequeathed to

me the whole of his estate, which amounted to more than two thousand per annum, which joined to my paternal inheritance, made me possessed of eight thousand a year. My gratitude was infinitely excited by his generosity; and except a legacy of five hundred pounds to Mr. Harper, the clergyman I have mentioned, there was no other bequest. I paid the money immediately, and added a thousand pounds, as his family was very large. Having settled my affairs, I left the abode of my late guardian, and accompanied Lord Somerset to town. The fair Almena and her amiable mother received me with the utmost kindness, every thing in the power of these dear friends to dissipate my melancholy was exerted, and though I felt all the gratitude such a conduct excited, yet could I not banish from my remembrance the good Mr. Osburn. I was roused from my lethargy by Lady Almena's having a declared lover. Lord Ashford was a nobleman of reputed worth, and I believe truly attached to my friend's sister. Lady Somerset seemed to approve the proposed alliance; my Edward was silent, and Almena appeared unhappy. Thus were we situated when I was determined to lay aside every fearful apprehension, and declare my latent flame. I had soon after an opportunity of revealing the state of my heart to the fair cause of my anxiety. Lady Almena was one day writing in her brother's study, when I entered, thinking he was there: she blushed and started; but seeing me about to retire, "Mr. Elliot (said she) my brother is from home, but as I have finished the note I was writing, I beg you will remain here 'till Lord Somerset comes back." I again entered the room, and seated myself by her. She rung for a servant, to whom she delivered the note, and was going to retire, when I took her hand and intreated her to hear me. She did not know in what manner to proceed, I threw myself at her feet and in the most respectful terms declared how much I loved her. She listened with polite attention, and casting her eyes upon the ground, appeared greatly agitated. I was all painful suspense. "Speak, Lady Almena (continued I) pronounce my fate; perhaps you despise my too presumptuous

tuous passion; perhaps your heart is already engaged; the merits of Lord Ashford have met your approbation, and I am wretched." "Sorry should I be (replied the dear charmer) if the sister of Lord Somerset could willingly make wretched the friend on whom an only brother doats: no, Mr. Elliot, I despise affectation as much as I do coquetry; be assured, sir, Lord Ashford is perfectly indifferent to my heart: 'tis true, my mother espouses his cause, and pleads for him powerfully; but the happiness of her daughter has ever been her chief delight, nor will she insist on a circumstance that would render her miserable." "Ten thousand thanks, adorable Lady Almena, for this condescension! Pardon my bold aspiring heart: may I not hope my unwearied assiduities may at last make an impression on your gentle nature in my favour?" She told me, she did not, neither should she wish to throw me into despair, but begged leave to retire. My friend soon after appeared, and seeing the joy that animated my countenance, congratulated me in the most affectionate manner. "Ah, Edward! exclaimed I, the dear Almena has not driven me to despair: she does not love Lord Ashford, and I may yet be happy."—"And who ever thought she

did? Pr'ythee, Frederick, do not encourage that horrid passion, jealousy, but rather crush it in its birth; no mortal but yourself would have imagined my sister had the least regard for Lord Ashford. You may command my interest in your favour with my mother; she is partial to his lordship, on account of a tender regard she entertained for his mother; but the happiness of Almena is a matter of too great importance to be trifled with; and that no man but you could make her happy, I have long discovered." I expressed my obligations to his friendship in the warmest and most grateful terms, and we consulted how the matter should be broke to Lady Somerset; my friend undertook the task. That very evening, as his sister was engaged out, and I had determined to be absent, I waited in a state of the most anxious expectation for the event of his embassy; and on seeing him enter my room at one o'clock in the morning, I had hardly resolution to enquire his success. "My friend, my brother (exclaimed he) I am authorised to call you so by the most amiable of mothers, Almena is your's, win her, my dear Frederick, and be happy."

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

When doating fondness o'er the parent rules,
The wisest men we see oft' times made fools.

S I R,

DID not daily experience convince us to the contrary, one would hardly think it possible, that there could be such a being as a cruel parent; and yet I am satisfied in my opinion, that parents in general are oftener guilty of folly, than cruelty. Whatever may be the disposition of a man to severity, yet the fond endearments, wheedlings, and caresses of his children, whom he considers as a part of himself, will ever prevent him from acting the part of a tyrant, unless he has a soul callous to all feeling, and deaf to all the calls of humanity. I believe it will be found upon enquiry, that one half of the errors which children commit, and our daughters in particular, owe their existence to the folly and ambition of their parents, who, under the ambi-

tious idea, that their children should dress as well as their neighbour's, feather them up in all the empty parade of fashion, and thereby sow in their little hearts those seeds of pride, which spring up all the rest of their lives, and effectually choak all the beneficent shoots of reason. Though pride may, in some degree, be considered as the sentinel of female virtue, yet, like a treacherous guard, it often betrays them, and leads them into the most fatal errors; for a girl, having once been taught to consider dress as an essential point, should she lose her parents or friends, by whom she is supported in her gaudy parade, yet the pride of her heart will not suffer her to submit to what she before considered as a vulgar dress. As noble gamesters, after a run of ill luck, put

put up their estates to auction, in order to pay their debts of honour; so it is much to be feared, that the proud female heart, humbled by the loss of parents or friends, rather than appear humiliated in the eyes of the world, will barter her virtue for folly, and meet her disgrace and ruin in the arms of the assassin of innocence. To know how properly to deny or comply with the requests of a child, seems to be one of the nicest and most essential points of a parent: to deny them what is necessary, and suitable to his own condition and circumstances, is cruel and unjust; to grant them more is madness and folly. But here will arise the question, who is to be the judge of what is necessary, the parent or the child? I fear the child too often determines that point, and the parent gives up, what he should invariably support and maintain, his own opinion. When once, through our weakness and affection for our children, we thus suffer them to triumph over us, we then take a lasting farewell of all order and subordination, and we must not complain should they then oppose us in every step we take, despise our authority, look upon us with indifference and contempt, and at last accuse us of being silly dotards, and the authors of their ruin. I am aware, that this kind of doctrine will draw a frown on many a pretty face; but as I write not to flatter the folly of any one, nor to insult the empire of beauty, I shall address a few friendly

words to the little female panting hearts. Remember, my little ones, that there is nothing truly valuable in this life but virtue, and that the parade and glare of dress is more its enemy than its friend. Though modesty peculiar and graceful to your sex will not permit you to own, yet certainly true it is, that your fondness for dress owes its origin to the wish of procuring yourselves rich and opulent husbands. Your gaudy dress may indeed entrap the fool or the coxcomb; but what girl of sense would wish to make a husband of either? The sensible man will not be directed in the choice of a wife by her lawns, her silks, or her satins, but by the internal perfections of her mind. He will consider how far she is capable of giving up the gaieties and pleasures of life to the painful task of managing her family. He will consider that as she will partake with him of all his pleasures and comforts, so she must be of a mind that will sooth him amidst the cares, troubles, and disappointments of this life, and think no home like her own, nor no man like her husband. Happy must be such an union, equally miserable the reverse. My little daughters of Eve, however morose and antiquated you may consider these reflexions at present, be assured the day will come when you will sensibly feel the truth of them, when you will with a sigh acknowledge how true was that long since told us by

A TENDER PARENT.

THE CHARACTER OF CONSTANTINE THE GREAT.

(From Gibbon's *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, Vol. II.)

THE character of the prince who removed the seat of empire, and introduced such important changes into the civil and religious constitution of his country, has fixed the attention and divided the opinions, of mankind. By the grateful zeal of the christians, the deliverer of the church has been decorated with every attribute of a hero, and even of a saint; while the discontent of the vanquished party has compared Constantine to the most abhorred of those tyrants, who, by their vice and weakness, dishonoured the Imperial purple. The same passions have in some degree been perpetuated

to succeeding generations, and the character of Constantine is considered, even in the present age, as an object either of satire or of panegyric. By the impartial union of those defects which are confessed by his warmest admirers, and of those virtues which are acknowledged by his most implacable enemies, we might hope to delineate a just portrait of that extraordinary man, which the truth and candour of history should adopt without a blush. But it would soon appear that the vain attempt to blend such discordant colours, and to reconcile such inconsistent qualities, must produce a figure monstrous rather

rather than human, unless it is viewed in its proper and distinct lights, by a careful separation of the different periods of the reign of Constantine.

The person as well as the mind of Constantine had been enriched by nature with her choicest endowments. His stature was lofty, his countenance majestic, his deportment graceful; his strength and activity were displayed in every manly exercise; and from his earliest youth, to a very advanced season of life, he preserved the vigour of his constitution by a strict adherence to the domestic virtues of chastity and temperance. He delighted in the social intercourse of familiar conversation; and though he might sometimes indulge his disposition to raillery with less reserve than was required by the severe dignity of his station, the courtesy and liberality of his manners gained the hearts of all who approached him.

The sincerity of his friendship has been suspected; yet he shewed, on some occasions, that he was not incapable of a warm and lasting attachment. The disadvantage of an illiterate education had not prevented him from forming a just estimate of the value of learning; and the arts and sciences derived some encouragement from the munificent protection of Constantine. In the dispatch of business, his diligence was indefatigable: and the active powers of his mind were almost continually exercised in reading, writing, or meditating; in giving audience to ambassadors, and in examining the complaints of his subjects. Even those who censured the propriety of his measures were compelled to acknowledge, that he possessed magnanimity to conceive, and patience to execute, the most arduous designs, without being checked, either by the prejudices of education, or by the clamours of the multitude. In the field, he infused his own intrepid spirit into the troops, whom he conducted with the talents of a consummate general; and to his abilities, rather than to his fortune, we may ascribe the signal victories which he obtained over the foreign foes of the republic. He loved glory, as the reward, perhaps as the motive, of his labours. The boundless ambition, which, from the moment of his accepting the purple at York, appears as the ruling passion of his soul, may be justified by the

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dangers of his own situation, by the character of his rivals, by the consciousness of superior merit, and by the prospect that his success would enable him to restore peace and order to the distracted empire. In his civil wars against *Maxentius* and *Licinius*, he had engaged on his side the inclinations of the people, who compared the undissembled vices of those tyrants, with the spirit of wisdom and justice which seemed to direct the general tenor of the administration of Constantine.

Had Constantine fallen on the banks of the Tyber, or even in the plains of Hadrionople, such is the character which, with a few exceptions, he might have transmitted to posterity. But the conclusion of his reign (according to the moderate and tender sentence of a writer of the same age) degraded him from the rank which he had acquired among the most deserving of the Roman princes. In the life of Augustus, we behold the tyrant of the republic converted, almost by imperceptible degrees, into the father of his country, and of human kind. In that of Constantine, we may contemplate a hero, who had so long inspired his subjects with love, and his enemies with terror, degenerating into a cruel and dissolute monarch, corrupted by his fortune, or raised by conquest above the necessity of dissimulation. The general peace, which he maintained during the last fourteen years of his reign, was a period of apparent splendor, rather than of real prosperity; and the old age of Constantine was disgraced by the opposite yet reconcilable vices of rapaciousness and prodigality. The accumulated treasures found in the palaces of Maxentius and Licinius were lavishly consumed; the various innovations introduced by the conqueror, were attended with an increasing expence; the cost of his buildings, his court, and his festivals, required an immediate and plentiful supply; and the oppression of the people was the only fund which could support the magnificence of the sovereign. His unworthy favourites, enriched by the boundless liberality of their master, usurped with impunity the privilege of rapine and corruption. A secret but universal decay was felt in every part of the public administration, and the Emperor himself though he still retained the obedience, gradual-

ly lost the esteem of his subjects. The dress and manners, which toward the decline of life, he chose to affect, served only to degrade him in the eyes of mankind. The Asiatic pomp, which had been adopted by the pride of Dioclesian, assumed an air of softness and effeminacy in the person of Constantine. He is represented with false hair of various colours, laboriously arranged by the skilful artists of the time; a diadem of a new and more expensive fashion; a profusion of gems and pearls, of collars and bracelets, and a variegated flowing robe of silk most curiously embroidered with flowers of gold. In such apparel, scarcely to be excused by the youth and folly of Elagabalus, we are at a loss to discover

the wisdom of an aged monarch, and the simplicity of a Roman veteran. A mind thus relaxed by prosperity and indulgence, was incapable of rising to that magnanimity which disdains suspicion, and dares to forgive. The deaths of Maximian and Licinius may perhaps be justified by the maxims of policy, as they are taught in the schools of tyrants; but an impartial narrative of the executions or rather murders, which sullied the declining age of Constantine, will suggest to our most candid thoughts, the idea of a prince, who could sacrifice without reluctance the laws of justice, and the feelings of nature, to the dictates either of his passion, or of his interest.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

INTERESTING REFLEXIONS ON A FUTURE STATE.

'Tis Heav'n itself that points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.

CATO.

WHEN I consider how uncertain life is, and how transitory and fleeting our best enjoyments are here below, I am naturally led to conclude there must be a *future* state wherein the soul will have an opportunity of exerting all its noble powers and faculties, in the seraphic employment of adoration, love and praise, with kindred saints, in realms of everlasting bliss; or of feeling the dire effects of divine vengeance on account of sin, without mitigation and without an end; as in the present state *virtue* evidently labours under various afflictions, is unavoidably exposed to many trials, and often feels the pressures of accumulated woes, while *vice* is a stranger to misfortune, and riots without interruption through the several stages of human life unpunished and at pleasure; I cannot but believe (even though the scriptures had not made it known) that man's situation in this evil world, is only a prelude to his being inducted into another and more durable existence beyond the grave where the justice, holiness and truth of the Great

Hampstead, June 10th.

SUPREMACY shall be fully displayed, vindicated, and made honourable, to the unspeakable joy and felicity of the good and virtuous, and the unutterable confusion and dismay of the sons and daughters of sensuality and vice.

But since the oracles of divine inspiration so frequently inculcate this important doctrine, and prove it from arguments unanswerable and conclusive, I think it not only my *duty* but my *interest* to believe it, especially as I hope through the merits of the great redeemer, to find it a state of never-ending happiness, beyond the reach of trouble, vexation and distress.

Were men in general more deeply convinced of that solemn and interesting truth that,

Beyond the grave two states remain,
Of endless joy or endless pain;

they would, I am well persuaded, be more solicitous to know the things which belong to their eternal peace, before they are for ever hidden from their eyes.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

ABSTRACT

ABSTRACT OF AN ACT OF PARLIAMENT,

Intituled, An Act to render valid certain Marriages, solemnized in certain Churches and public Chapels in which Banns had not usually been published before, or at the Time of passing an Act, made in the Twenty-sixth Year of King George II. intituled, An Act for the better preventing of clandestine Marriages.

IT recites, that since the making of the above-mentioned act divers churches and public chapels have been erected and built in England, Wales, and Berwick upon Tweed, which have been duly consecrated, and divers marriages have been solemnized therein, but by reason that in such churches and chapels banns of matrimony had not usually been published before or at the time of passing the said act, such marriages have been deemed to be void

It therefore enacts, That all marriages already solemnized, or to be solemnized, before the first day of August, 1781, in any church or public chapel, in England, Wales, and Berwick upon Tweed, erected since the making of the said act; and consecrated, shall be as valid in law as if such marriages had been solemnized in parish churches or public chapels, having chapelries annexed, and wherein banns had been usually published before the time of passing the said act.

It also enacts, That all parsons, vicars, ministers, and curates, who have solemnized any of the marriages which

are hereby enacted to be valid in law, shall be indemnified against the penalties inflicted by the said act.

And likewise enacts, That the registers of marriages, solemnized, or to be solemnized, in the said churches or chapels, shall be received in all courts of law and equity as evidence of such marriages, in the same manner as registers of marriages, solemnized in parish churches or public chapels, in which banns were usually published before, or at the time of passing the said act, or copies thereof, are received in evidence—And that the registers of all marriages, solemnized in any public chapels, which are hereby enacted to be valid in law, shall within twenty days next after the first day of August 1781, be removed to the parish church of the parish in which such chapel shall be situated; and in case such chapel shall be situated in an extraparochial place, then to the parish church next adjoining to such extraparochial place, to be kept with the marriage registers of such parish, and in like manner as marriage registers are directed to be kept by the said act.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WHILE every desponding Englishman pours forth his daily complaints in the papers, permit me to inform you, that it very ill becomes you, whom the public seem to have made their Censor-general in these matters, to suffer the abuses which are continually growing upon the English language to pass unnoticed; give me leave therefore to recommend to your notice and protection, the following petition, which (to speak in the stile of my countrymen) deserves particular attention, at this *alarming crisis*, when the state of literature seems to be ruined by the corruption of its old members,

the introduction of new ones, and some daily innovations which *undermine* as it were the very *foundation* of its *constitution*.

R.

To the Editor of the London Magazine

The humble Petition of the two distressed words MAN and WOMAN.

Sheweth,

That your humble petitioners have ever been esteemed the most ancient, and till this last century, the most honourable subjects in these dominions, inasmuch as the beings they represent are more ancient and more honourable than

all others, but that in that time, they have not only been discarded from every polite company, but the very remembrance of them seem to have been quite lost: and that their places have been usurped by two new words, to wit, 'Gentleman and Lady; which, being esteemed the more fashionable, have procured their admittance into the best companies in town. That at the first introduction of this new fashion, your petitioners bore the insults which were daily offered to them without resentment, and though they were banished from St. James's and the Mall, patiently took refuge in Cheapside and the Poultry, till in a short time being driven from every part of the metropolis, they were obliged to fly for protection to some old families in the country, who were yet untainted by the follies of the age. That in this situation they remained a long time, very much delighted with the simplicity and good nature of their hosts, and they really believe they might have remained there till now, but for the pride of a curate and some vicars, who having long since determined themselves to be of a different nature from the brutes which

they beheld around them, only waited for an opportunity of making their pretensions known to the country; they therefore took the advantage of this new name, the fame of which had just reached their ears, and declared themselves to be Gentlemen. It is needless to describe to you, the various methods by which we gradually lost our ground in all parts of the kingdom; suffice it to say, that the example of the vicars was imitated by the squires, and from them the contagion spread itself all over the country, and that in a very short time the women also, in imitation of their husbands, changed their names and became Ladies: till at length we are reduced to such a miserable condition, that not a creature of credit is willing to acknowledge us, for the apprentices in every town in the kingdom have long since deserted us. In this situation we humbly apply ourselves to you, hoping, that, by your example and authority, you will restore us to the favour of our long lost friends and companions, mankind in general.

And your Petitioners as in duty bound will ever pray for, &c. &c.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVII.

ON THE PREJUDICES OF LEARNED MEN.

WHEN a man finds that he has overcome the principal difficulties which occurred to him at his entrance upon a study; when he sees the road to future perfection smooth and easy, he is apt to conceive an affection for that science in which he hopes to arrive at an excellence, and even prefers it to every other which engages the attention or the ingenuity of mankind: and in proportion to the skill and proficiency which he obtains in it, does he endeavour to persuade the world that the study which he follows is more liberal and more rational than any other; for the same reason (though I am sorry the practice of the learned should justify me in drawing a simile from so low a subject) that the Grocer's wife maintains her husband's trade to be genteeler and more honourable than that of the mantua maker, because in establishing the honour of their own profession they necessarily raise the reputation of those who follow it. Thus the classical scho-

lar turns up his nose at the natural philosopher, who spends his time and fortune in making a collection of butterflies, or at the florist, who travels to Holland to take a drawing of a lilly which is perhaps the only one of its sort in the world; and the florist, in his turn, speaks with contempt of a man, who can be content to lose his health and his temper in poring over Lexicons and Scholiasts with a view to discover the latent force of a Greek particle, or to add one more example to his collection of words to which different authors have attributed different genders.

But this contempt of other studies does not arise merely from pride or the hope of raising ourselves in the opinion of the world, it is natural for a man who has spent a youth of labour and trouble in the prosecution of any study to grow fond of that perfection which he has with so much difficulty obtained: and this fondness grows in time into a partiality for our own studies, and a contempt

tempt for those of other men, which I am sorry to say affords matter of laughter and ridicule, to those who affect to follow no study at all. It was questioned of some old Mathematician, a great bigot to his favourite science, whether he would consent to go to Heaven in any path that was not triangular: and I think the sarcasm may with as much reason be applied to some of our modern Virtuosi, who, to shew their contempt to all other studies, pretend to read nothing but what tends to illustrate their own.

We may also perceive a want of generosity in the comparisons which Men make between their own studies and those of others, which while it disguises the truth is unworthy of the character of a Learned Man. When a mathematician, for instance, speaks of the studies of a Man of classical Learning, he describes him not as employed in studying the elegance of expression, purity of style, and harmonious diction which distinguish the classics, but in measuring the quantity of words and Syllables, and examining the various readings of an obsolete or a corrupted passage.

But of all Students, the Mathematician is the most likely to become a bigot to his own study, and the most ready to despise the studies of others. The abstruseness of his science, and the eagerness with which it must be followed by all who aim at a competent knowledge of it, must naturally alienate the mind from every other pursuit, and when he fancies that he alone is employed in the searching after Truth, and that his science is the only one that can lead to the discovery of it, we shall not wonder if he talks contemptuously of studies which he supposes tend rather to amuse than instruct.

There is another error, into which Learned men are apt to fall; I mean the separating themselves from the society of their fellow creatures, and gi-

ving up every friendly concern with a want of feeling which falls little short of misanthropy. From a too great attention to the investigation of any particular subject, the mind becomes so habitually connected with it, as to lose its affection for every other object and fix it on that alone. In these times indeed, men seem to be sensible of the folly of that delusion, which induced their ancestors to sequester themselves from the haunts and habitations of men in order to pursue some favourite study in the sullen solitude of a monastery, and a spirit of obtaining a general and useful kind of knowledge has universally prevailed: but in the higher ages of the world, when the roads to learning were clogged with difficulties of which we have no conception, and which rendered the attainment of it harder than we can easily imagine, the difficulty of the pursuit, and the necessity of unremitted attention, incited men, with a resolution not to be equalled, to abandon their families and their connexions, and to shut themselves up from the intercourse of mankind. It must be confessed indeed, that there are few men in the present age mad enough to run into this once fashionable folly, but it is equally true that there are some who pursue it with the genuine ardor of Diogenes. With these Men I forbear to reason, but shall call to their remembrance a passage of Cicero's, which as it will answer my purpose better than any thing I can possibly say, I shall quote at length. *Itaque nisi ea Virtus, quæ constat ex hominibus tuendis, id est, ex societate generis humani, attingat cognitionem verum, soli vaga cognitio, & jejuna videatur. Itemque magnitudo animi, remota communitate, conjunctioneque humana, feritas sit quædam & immanitas. Ita fit ut vincat cognitionis studium consociatio hominum atque communitas.*—Cicero de Officiis. Lib. I. Cap. 44.

W. R.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ANECDOTE.

(Translated from HERODOTUS, the Father of History.)

PROTEUS King of Egypt was succeeded by Rhamssinitus, the richest and most magnificent prince that ever

sat on the Egyptian throne. He took great delight in looking at his treasure; and that he might indulge himself

self in it altogether, at one view, he built, adjoining to his palace a large apartment, on purpose to contain the immense quantity of silver which he had amassed. The building was square, and entirely of stone. Three of its walls were inclosed by the palace; the fourth was next the street. In that wall the architect, unknown to the king, had left one of the stones in so loose a manner, that whoever knew the exact place, could take the stone out, and make his entrance through the cavity which it had filled. To all other persons, except those who were let into the secret, the building appeared perfect and impenetrable. The royal repository was compleated much to the king's satisfaction, who immediately placed all his treasures there, and scarce failed a single day to delight his eyes with the choicest object of his heart. The subtle architect of this edifice did not live to enjoy the fruits of his skill and craftiness. Not long after he had finished the regal storehouse, he was taken ill, and growing worse and worse, soon found himself beyond all hopes of recovery. Perceiving the inevitable approaches of death, he hastened to send for his two sons, without any other witnesses to see him die; and in his expiring moments he divulged to them the great secret of the disjointed stone in the Treasury. He explained to them in what manner to remove and to replace it; and he omitted no instructions, that were necessary for them to observe. This done, he breathed his last, leaving his sons, as he hoped, opulent as the king himself.

The father's body was scarce cold, when his sons, by the help of a very dark night, made their first essay in putting their father's directions into practice. They succeeded without difficulty; and from time to time they repeated their practice, and enjoyed their success. Rhamfinitus, whose head and heart were constantly fixed upon his riches, observed in a few days great diminutions in his several heaps of silver. His surprize was inexpressible. He was robbed, but by whom was impossible to guess. Surmise itself was at a loss how to imagine either the persons, or the manner. The apartment was whole. Every part of the treasury perfectly secured to all appearance; yet when the king in the greatest anxiety,

repeated his visits, he still perceived a continued deprivation of his treasures. The avaricious are generally politic. Policy seldom fails to nourish the roots of avarice. Rhamfinitus smothered his uneasiness, and appeared blind to his loss; but secretly ordered nets to be prepared, and spread over the money-vessels in such a manner as to entrap the thief, and keep him prisoner till the king returned. This was done with the greatest secrecy. The two brothers came back to their source of plenty. One of them entered the treasury, while the other staid without. He who entered was presently taken in the snare. When he perceived his doom inevitable, with a magnanimity, that in a good cause must have been highly applauded, he called to his brother, and spoke to him to this purpose; "I am taken. Cut off my head, that my person may not be discovered. By this means one of us will escape with life. In any other case, we must both suffer a painful, ignominious death." Necessity obliged the unwilling brother to obey. He cut off the head, took it away with him, and replaced the stone.

Rhamfinitus, at the sight of a dead body in his treasury without a head, was not more astonished than disappointed. He examined the edifice over and over. All was intire; not the least aperture to be perceived, where any person had come in or gone out. The king's perplexity was as excessive as the cause of it was extraordinary. He went away; but first gave orders that the headless trunk should be hanged upon the outward wall, and guards placed there, who should seize, and immediately bring before him, any person appearing sorrowful at the spectacle, or shewing the least signs of pity towards the corpse.

The body was no sooner exposed and hung upon the wall, than the mother, who was in possession of the head, positively enjoined her surviving son to take down his brother's body and bring it to her. In vain he endeavoured to persuade her from such a thought; in vain he represented to her the danger of the attempt. The more he seemed to refuse, the more she persisted in her demand. Her passion even carried her so far, as, to threaten, in case of his disobedience, to throw herself at the feet of Rhamfinitus, and to discover to him the

the remaining thief that had robbed his treasury.

The son finding every expostulation and every reasonable argument fruitless, resolved to undertake the hazardous enterprize. To this purpose, he loaded several asses with skins filled with wine, and driving them towards the place where the guards were posted, he privately broke some of the skins, and let the wine flow about as it might. The guards, who were near enough to perceive the disaster, immediately ran with pots to catch the wine, and drink it. The owner, with the utmost vehemence, implored them to desist. They were deaf as he wished them to all his intreaties. Instead of assisting him, they only helped to consume his store. By this means they presently became intoxicated; which he perceiving, resolved to pursue his conquest; and pretending in a sudden fit of good humour to be contented with his loss, and to be pleased with their company, sat down amongst them, and generously opened a fresh skin of wine for their drinking. This had the desired effect. They all fell into the depth of drunkenness, and lay dead asleep upon the pavement. Finding each of them sufficiently dosed he took down his brother's dead body, and by way of triumphal derision shaved every soldier upon the right cheek; then carrying away the corpse, upon one of his asses, he brought it to his mother, in filial obedience to her unreasonable request.

So far Herodotus seems to believe the story true. Nor indeed is it quite beyond the bounds of probability. Herodotus doubts the sequel, but continues the narration to this purpose:

Rhamfinitus more and more disappointed, and enraged at this new and insolent artifice, resolved at any rate, even at the dearest, to purchase

the discovery of so dextrous, so bold, and so successful an offender. He ordered his daughter to prostitute herself in the regal palace, to all comers indifferently, on these conditions, that every person should first swear to discover to her the most iniquitous actions of his life. The thief, who well knew to what purpose such a strange prostitution, accompanied by such extraordinary injunctions, had been made, resolved once more to elude the deep designs of the Egyptian monarch. He cut off the arm from the body of a man newly expired, and put it under his cloak, carrying it with him in that concealment to the daughter of Rhamfinitus. At his arrival, he was sworn and questioned in the manner he expected, that the most iniquitous action he had ever done, was cutting off his brother's head in the treasury, and that his most subtle one, was his method of intoxicating the guards, and conveying away his brother's corpse while they were asleep. The princess immediately endeavoured to seize him. The chamber was dark, and being favoured by that obscurity, he left the dead hand in her's; and while she thought she held him fast, he withdrew himself from her, and fortunately made his escape out of the palace.

This new event had a new effect upon the king. He was resolved to pardon him; and caused a proclamation to be published, that if he would discover himself, he should not only receive pardon, but a very great reward from Rhamfinitus. In reliance upon the royal promise, the thief came to the palace, and made an ample discovery of himself, and of his transactions. And Rhamfinitus, according to his declaration, not only pardoned him, but gave to him in marriage, the princess his only daughter.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and bolden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 256.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, March 27.

THE Bishop of Chester (*Dr. Porteus*) addressed himself to the House, and observed, that from what a noble

lord (*Lord de Ferrars*) had lately said, in respect to the increase of Roman Catholics, and as that speech had gone forth to the public; he thought himself bound

bound to make a minute enquiry into what the noble lord advanced, in order that he might, from proper authority, authenticate, as well in this, as in other kingdoms, that the noble lord's calculation of the increase of Roman Catholics was founded on erroneous principles. The bishop then, from a multiplicity of returns and calculations, proved to their lordships, that the increase of Papists was owing to the increase of population; substantiating the fact, by making it appear, that the number of people within the period which the noble lord mentioned, had increased *fifty-five thousand*, and the number of Roman Catholics had, in the same time, only increased *fifteen hundred*. This the noble prelate wished to be publickly known, as the real state of the increase, calculated on the best and truest mode for ascertaining the truth.

Lord De Ferrars, in reply, said, that he had taken his information from the papers then on the table, which papers had been ordered for the purpose by their lordships.

The Lord Chancellor opposed the second reading of the bill to enable justices of the peace to act in cases of riots and tumults without taking out the usual writ of *dedimus potestatem*. His lordship moved, that the further consideration of it should be put off for three months. His lordship, in an excellent speech, first took notice, that when it was proposed in that House to alter any old law, it was the custom for some noble lord to assign the reasons for such alteration; in the present case none had been assigned; he therefore rose to give his opinion why the established law should not be altered. After a careful examination of the bill, he could not be convinced of its present necessity, or of its future utility. It appeared to him to be a bill which would injure rather than serve the cause of publick justice, for it proposed to set aside the essential mode, so long held requisite of enrolling, swearing, and by legal form constituting a justice of the peace, and injuriously to empower men to act as justices, who had not qualified themselves for the office.

The Duke of Manchester rose in defence of the bill, so far only as a measure which might prevent the employment of the military in cases of riots;

but seemed at the same time to be convinced of the strength of the Chancellor's arguments against it. And the question being put, the bill was put off.

Upon the third reading of the bill to keep the militia forces complete, the *Duke of Richmond* proposed an amendment, by inserting a clause to prevent the making any particular mode of recruiting obligatory on the commanding officers of regiments. His grace wished to have it left to the commanders to make the best bargains they can for recruits, instead of tying them down to specific rules. But, after a short conversation between his grace and Lord Stormont, the motion was withdrawn, and the bill was passed.

THE same day in the House of Commons the Sheriffs of Coventry were brought to the bar, and after a severe reprimand from the Speaker, were ordered to be discharged, upon paying the fees.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, March 30.

The Bishop of St. David's, upon the order of the day, for the third reading of the *Ilminster* inclosure bill, moved for the re-commitment of the bill, because it encroached on the rights of the church, by obliging the rector to accept of a certain portion of land in lieu of tythes. And after ascertaining the right of the clergy to tythes in kind, which had been established by law upwards of one thousand years, he took great pains to shew, that tythes in kind are preferable to land, or a commutation by a specific sum of money.

The Bishop of Peterborough opposed the recommitment, from a clear conviction that every inclosure bill tended to serve not only the particular parish, and the ecclesiastical benefice of that parish, but the kingdom in general. This difference in opinion of two prelates upon a subject within their province drew the attention of the House, and occasioned a spirited debate, involving the general subject of the policy and expediency of tythes.

The Lord Chancellor argued for the re-commitment of the bill upon the principles of law and equity: his lordship likewise took that opportunity to reprobate the custom that had prevailed of

of not attending to private bills, which were often passed through the House in a manner unbecoming its dignity; few peers attending upon such bills, and those taking no pains to investigate them. His lordship said, that the assent of the majority of the parishioners had not been obtained to this bill, and that the land proposed to be given to the rector in lieu of his tythes was not adequate to them.

The Earl of Sandwich, the Duke of Richmond, Earl Temple, the Bishop of Llandaff, and several other peers spoke against the recommitment, and Lord Sandwich enlarged upon the advantages of inclosures, as well as upon the respectability acquired by the clergy, in parishes where all disputes between them and their parishioners about tythes were removed by assigning them a certain quantity of land, or an annual sum of money instead of tythes. The House divided upon the question, when the numbers were, for the re-commitment only 21, against it 33; whereupon the bill was read the third time, and passed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 2.

A petition was presented to the House by *Lord Mahon*, signed by a great number of manufacturers of gold in various branches, but more particularly by the makers of gold watches and snuff-boxes; the petitioners prayed for an act to enable them to mix a greater alloy than the present standard allows: this standard was fixed by a statute made in the reign of Edward I. and the advantages of altering it were stated to be, that the goldsmiths of London would be enabled to sell their manufactures as cheap as those of Paris and Geneva, by lowering their prices at least 40 per cent. In the articles of trinkets and watches it was further stated, that the cities of Geneva and Paris sold considerably more than London, owing to the high standard of our working gold. The petition was received, and being read, leave was given to bring in a bill according to the prayer of the petitioners; but it was opposed in its progress, on a future day, owing to the frauds it was likely to introduce into this valuable branch of our manufactures, and after a judicious debate, rejected.

LOND. MAG. July 1781.

A petition from a large body of freeholders of several counties of England, complaining of sundry national grievances, and praying redress, was presented to the House by *Mr. Duncombe* (the new knight of the shire for Yorkshire) as it was understood to be signed by and presented in the names of the delegates from the county associations in their capacity of delegates, *Mr. Daniel Parker Coke*, member for Nottingham, opposed bringing it up to the table; as not being signed by persons having a legal right to petition parliament, the associations and the delegations being illegal; but Mr. Fox assuring the honourable gentleman, that the petition was signed by himself and others in their individual capacity of freeholders, the objection fell to the ground; the petition was brought up, read by the clerk, and ordered to be laid on the table for consideration upon a future day.

Colonel Barré complained of unusual delay this session in laying before the House, the accounts of the army extraordinaries; they had usually been presented in *February*, and though it was now *April*, they were not yet before the House.

Lord North replied, that the account was made up, and should be brought to the House the next day; he could not tell why any delay had happened, but assured the House it could make no difference, because he did not mean to hurry the demand for that service thro' the House; after the account had been on the table a sufficient time for examination, and not before, he should move for a day to enter upon the business.

Mr. Baker complained of a delay in issuing out a writ for a new member for Honiton, which writ he understood was not arrived at Honiton, though it had been ordered six days ago. *The Speaker* informed the House, that the neglect did not rest with him, for he had issued his warrant to the clerk of the crown to make out the writ the day after it had been ordered. Hereupon, Mr. Baker moved, that the clerk of the crown be ordered to attend the next day, to account for the delay. His deputy, Mr. Smith, attended accordingly, who acquainted the House, that he had delivered the writ to Mr. Troward, an attorney of Gray's Inn,

as a matter of friendship, in preference to two other gentlemen who had applied for it before Mr. Troward, and had promised to convey it with particular speed to the sheriff of Devonshire's office at Exeter. One of the gentlemen engaged to deliver it on Thursday last, and through the channel of Mr. Troward it did not get to Exeter till Saturday. But Mr. Smith exculpated himself on this ground: That his office obliged him to give the Lord Chancellor a receipt for the writ, and a written promise, that it should be delivered with convenient speed, and he always understood that if the messenger with the writ travelled thirty miles a day, it came up to the idea of convenient speed, and he contended, that the writ arrived in due time.

The Speaker recommended it to the House to make a strict enquiry into the cause of the partial delivery of writs, and delays, in order to apply some remedy, because such delays might affect the freedom of elections.

Mr. Webb, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Hussy severally complained of many partial delays of writs at the general election for this parliament, writs for places at great distances from London being delivered much sooner than at places considerably nearer, and the candidates were thereby subjected to many unnecessary expences. Mr. Smith's principal not attending, and the House having no authentic proof when the writ was actually delivered, the further

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sent Speaker to the chair, for his great knowledge in the laws and usages of parliament, and the Speaker, as a private member, had given his vote against the said resolution in 1769; if they meant to act with consistency, they ought to support the opinion of a gentleman whom they had declared to be master of the laws and usages in parliament, by rescinding a resolution which he had voted against. However, upon a division, the question was lost by a majority against it of 55 votes. The numbers were 116 against expunging the resolution, to 61 for it.

Friday, April 6.

Lord North proposed an alteration in the mode of collecting the servants tax, by taking it out of the hands of the parochial officers and giving it to the officers of the Excise, to be collected in the same manner as the tax on carriages; and also a year to be paid in advance, instead of collecting it at the end of the year when it is due. The payment for the first year to be due from Lady-day, 1781. These resolutions being agreed to, were passed into a law, in the course of the session.

His lordship then moved an additional tax of two-pence on sheet almanacs, in order to put them on the same footing as book almanacs, and out of the produce of this new tax to allow to each of the universities 500l. per ann. indemnification for the losses they sustained by the late judgement of the court of Common-Pleas, which had set aside the exclusive privileges of printing almanacs enjoyed by the universities upwards of two hundred years. Some opposition was made in both Houses to the university indemnification, but in the end, the bills for both were passed.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, April 6.

Earl Bathurst, who had summoned the House for the purpose, offered three propositions in the form of resolutions as subjects for the consideration of a committee to be appointed, and to sit in the following week; with a view, if the committee approved them, to bring in a bill conformable to them, early in the next session of parliament. The whole scope of his lordship's plan was, and is, to grant certain portions of land to the parochial clergy in the room

room of tythes, as being a more eligible mode of providing for them, and calculated to remove those litigious contests and violent dissensions which at present prevail between the said clergy and their parishioners, to the great disgrace of the former. His lordship stated the first general proposition to be, that it is the opinion of the committee that the inclosing of waste lands and forests tends to the benefit of agriculture and of both church and state. The two other propositions arising out of this general maxim respected the granting lands to the clergy, in the room of tythes. His lordship moved accordingly for a committee to be appointed.

The Bishop of Llandaff (*Dr. Barrington*) opposed the motion, declaring that he could by no means give his assent to the leading proposition, for he did not think inclosures beneficial to the state, nay, he did not think them advantageous to agriculture, for inclosing produced *shade, blight, and vermin*, the three greatest enemies to the growth of corn; and as to the proposed innovation, of granting lands to the clergy in lieu of tythes, he was certain it would open a door to so many inconveniences that the remedy would be worse than the disease; he therefore intreated the noble Earl to withdraw his motion for the present.

The Lord Chancellor, objected to the mode of bringing the propositions before the House, as unparliamentary; it appeared to him very strange, for any lord to want the House to agree first to abstract propositions, which were afterwards to be referred to a committee for consideration, this was contrary to reason and to order. His lordship considered the alteration in view as an object of the first magnitude, requiring great deliberation even previous to proposing it, and expressed his surprize, that the intention of the noble mover had not been communicated to him and other lords, before the motion was regularly made, this being customary. A bill to alter a law almost as old as Christianity, he considered as a very serious matter, and fully convinced of its inexpediency, he certainly should oppose it, but he would wave his objections till he found the propositions agreed to. But if it was proper to appoint a committee, he thought further time ought to be granted, that each noble lord might weigh

the propositions in his own mind, and come prepared to discuss a matter of such consequence. For his own part, he saw fifty points of law and justice which required consideration before any assent could be given to the propositions. And he wished the Earl would bring in a bill, which would be the regular way of proceeding, and in the progress of the bill, he would give his opinion fairly and amply for opposing it.

Earl Bathurst declared he did not want to hurry that or any other matter through the house, and seemed desirous to withdraw his motion. The Bishop of Llandaff moved to adjourn, which motion was instantly put to the vote by the Lord Chancellor; this proceeding was complained of by the Duke of Richmond and the Earl of Coventry, who said he had moved an amendment, which ought to have been put to the vote prior to the question for adjournment. The Chancellor replied, that the bishop's motion was strictly in order, and the adjournment was carried, which put an end to Lord Bathurst's propositions.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 9.

Lord North moved, "That on Wednesday the 25th, the House should resolve itself into a committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the making certain proposals to the East-India company, relative to their charter, and the conduct of their territorial revenues in India. His lordship informed the House, that the last charter granted to the company being on the eve of expiring, it was necessary to treat with the company for a renewal, or to adopt some other mode of carrying on the commerce of this country with the East-Indies. After a short conversation, in which his lordship pointed out the principal subjects for the consideration of the committee, the motion was carried. *General Smith* then moved, in order to ascertain the present state of the company's affairs, that the proper persons be ordered to lay before the House, an exact account of all the company's effects at home, and on the passage home from India, which was ordered unanimously. Estimates were presented by the Secretary

at War, for forty independent companies.

Thursday, April 12.

Such bills as were ready, having received the royal assent by commission the day before, and the Lords having afterwards adjourned to the first of May, the Commons this day had but a thin House, and after agreeing to the report from the Committee of Ways and Means, for applying certain sums, the produce of the sinking fund, to the service of the current year, they adjourned to Tuesday the 24th.

Thursday, April 26.

So few members attended immediately after the recess, that very little business was done before this day. *Mr. Penton* stated to the House the great increase of desertion in the navy, no less than 48,000 seamen being at present upon the deserters lists; to remedy this evil, he moved for a bill of pains and penalties, and the motion met with some opposition, many members declaring they would oppose the principle of the bill, because they imagined encouragement, not punishment, would be the proper remedy; however, as the House was very thin, they permitted the motion to pass, and the Attorney and Solicitor General were ordered to prepare and bring in the bill.

In a committee of the whole House on the state of the linen manufactures of Great-Britain, *Mr. Dempster* proposed several resolutions, as the outlines of a bill for improving the state of our linen manufactures, and counterbalancing the advantages which Ireland has lately gained in that commerce, so as to be able to undersell us at foreign markets.

By an act which passed in the reign of his late majesty, a bounty was allowed on the exportation of all linens from England and Ireland, except on painted and stained linens and buckram; but since the late allowances have been made by our parliament, in favour of the freedom of the Irish trade, the Irish parliament have extended the bounty, by a recent act, to the exportation of painted and stained, as well as other linens, by which they are able to undersell us at foreign markets, at the rate of 10 per cent. to the great detriment of our linen manufacture. One object, therefore, of the bill he meant to support was, the equal extension of the bounty with the Irish legislature.

Another object upon which the honourable member expatiated was, the exemption of the raw materials used in the linen manufacture from the burthen of Excise duties.

He recurred to the act of Queen Anne, by which the third in every penny is exempted from the payment of duties on the soap that is used for the manufacturing of woollen cloth; and he wished to extend the exemption, not only to the soap, but to the starch, oil of vitriol, and other materials that are used in the manufacturing and bleaching of linens; especially as the Irish are exempt from these burthens, few of the raw materials used by them being incumbered by duties; and by an encouragement in these objects, he trusted we should see our linen manufactures flourish superior to the Irish, which on the present plan are likely to gain so great an ascendancy.

Lord North expressed some willingness to agree to the first object of the bill, which was to follow the example of the Irish in extending the bounty, in order that they might not gain the advantage by a favourable statute; but he persisted in being utterly averse to the second object, the exemption of the raw materials from the payment of the duties, as experience, which is better than theory, has shewn us that our manufactures can flourish in the highest degree without adopting such an expedient, which would lessen the public revenue, and be productive of many frauds, owing to the difficulty that would arise in ascertaining the specific purpose for which the privileged materials were to be obtained, and whether they were obtained for the uses of the manufactory or not.

The first resolution for extending the bounty to British painted and stained linens on exportation passed—On the proposition for a draw back on soap, &c. used in these manufactures, the committee divided, 28 against it to 19 for it, and the other resolutions were waved, in order to give time to obtain further information.

Friday, April 27.

Lord North informed the House that he had received some propositions from the East-India Company for the renewal of their charter, but they were such as required time to discuss, as there were points on which government and the

the company did not at present agree, he therefore moved to discharge the order of the day for going into a committee on that business, and for a new order to proceed upon it on the Wednesday following.

These motions having passed, his lordship rose to acquaint the House, that there was another subject which demanded the immediate attention and deliberation of parliament, which was the late irruption of Hyder Ally into the Carnatic.

The account of that calamity had been obtained by accident; and though it arrived before the recess, yet as there was not then any official dispatch to authenticate it, it would have been improper to have submitted it to the consideration of the house. Official accounts had arrived in Easter-week; and now the calamity was so authenticated, that the House ought not any longer to delay an enquiry into the cause of it. It was not his object to criminate any man; all he looked for was the cause of a misfortune that the East India Company must severely feel. He would therefore move, on Monday next, for a *secret* committee to enquire into the extent of the calamity, and ascertain the cause of it. He preferred a secret committee to any other, because it was most likely to proceed with dispatch, which was greatly necessary in the proposed inquiry.

Mr. Baker said that if authentic accounts of the calamity had arrived, they ought to be laid upon the table, before any committee should be formed; for the committee could not be supposed to know any thing of the business.

Lord North did not see the necessity of having the accounts laid before the House: they were in every body's hands; the India Company, to whom they had been addressed, had published them in all the news-papers, except the London Gazette, in which they had not appeared. But the calamity was a matter of public notoriety; and little parliamentary forms might well give way to it.

Mr. Fox complimented the noble lord, for having been (as he was pleased to say) in the right for once. Public notoriety was certainly a sufficient document on which to ground a public enquiry: And parliamentary forms ought not to stand in the way of it.

Thus it was a matter of notoriety that we had a war to sustain in America; but would the public, if they should ask who had brought it on, be satisfied with this answer—the Americans? Who had brought on the French, the Spanish, and the Dutch war? the French, the Spaniards, and the Dutch. These were answers with which the public could not be contented. The present enquiry ought to be serious; and therefore it was to be hoped that when the question should be put—*Who* brought on the invasion of the Carnatic? the public would not be insulted by being told it was Hyder Ally. The noble lord appeared in two very distinct points of view with respect to America and the East-Indies. In the former, every thing had been managed by himself; and therefore whenever the American war was mentioned as the ruin of his country, his lordship never failed to lay the blame of it upon the Americans. In India, the management of affairs was in other hands; and therefore as the noble lord was not immediately concerned in the late calamity, he did not think it proper to throw the blame on Hyder Ally; but called for an enquiry. An enquiry was certainly a very proper measure; but the House would see the difference of conduct in the noble lord. With respect to America, he was an enemy to enquiry; because he himself was the object of it. With respect to India, he was a friend to enquiry because he himself was unconcerned in it. Hence it was clear, that the noble lord could and would act like an honest upright minister in all cases, where his own conduct was not involved. This was one discovery his lordship had enabled the House to make this day—another was, that he would tie him down to the principle, that public notoriety was a sufficient ground for enquiry.

Lord North replied, that it was unnecessary to fix any particular day or period for enquiring into the causes of the American war; the honourable gentleman and his friends were busy in that enquiry at all periods, and on all occasions. For his own part, he was as ready to move an enquiry into the causes of the American war, as any gentleman in the House, if it was necessary; and though the honourable member had ridiculed the idea of the Americans,

Americans having been themselves the cause of the war; still he would contend, that to them, and to them alone, it ought to be attributed. He was ready to bring the matter to this fair issue: the American war was occasioned either by the rebellious disposition of the Americans, or by the oppression of administration: the case being stated in that manner, he was ready to join issue upon it, and did not feel a shadow of fear, but he should be able to clear administration of every charge of oppression, and convict the Americans of rebellion. The hon. gentleman laughed likewise at the idea of Hyder Ally being the cause of the war in the Carnatic. It was improper to anticipate, when an enquiry was going to be instituted: but, perhaps it might be found, that the ambition, and restless disposition of Hyder Ally had been the causes of the late irruption.

General Smith suggested the propriety of enlarging the field, upon which the secret committee should act; and therefore he thought it would be prudent to instruct them to enquire into the administration of affairs in Bengal; to which perhaps the late calamities in the Carnatic might, in a great measure, be attributed.

Lord North conceived, that the honourable member's idea would be answered, without directing the committee to enquire particularly into the administration of affairs in Bengal. The object of enquiry was to discover the causes of the late calamity; now, the committee would explore every department, and trace the calamity up to its source, whether the source should be found in Bengal, Leadenhall street, or with Hyder Ally.

Mr. Gregory promised his support in pursuing the enquiry; and he would not be diverted from the pursuit by any consideration. If the late calamity in India, had happened through the neglect, or rapacity, of the company's servants, he would be as forward as any man to make them feel the punishment

they deserved. And he was glad to find that the business was taken up so soon; because the India ships, that were now on the point of sailing, would carry out the important news that the legislature of Great Britain had, in the most serious manner, taken into consideration the present state of affairs in India, with a determination to discover, and punish those who might be the cause of the present misfortunes of our settlements in that part of the world.

Mr. Burke approved of the plan of a committee; but at the same time, there were always, he said, some suspicions attending a *secret* committee. It was therefore generally supposed, that such a committee was, for the most part, usually established for the purposes of partiality. He knew very well that dispatch was necessary; and that a secret committee was likely to proceed with the greatest dispatch; but still he would wish that some means could be contrived to guard against the suspicions, that people generally entertain against all *secret* proceedings. It would be proper to point out the object, to which the committee should direct their attention, and the objects to which they should not attend. It was not the business of the committee to enquire into the cause of the defeat of Colonel Baillie—that was not their object. But it was a fit ground to enquire into the cause of the irruption of Hyder Ally—to enquire why the force of the Marattas and Hyder Ally had been collected, as in a focus, against the Carnatic. They should enquire why the country had been left defenceless, and without arms, while mighty preparations were making by a neighbouring power to invade it. This was the grand subject of consideration; and he hoped the committee would not dismiss it, till they should have sifted it to the bottom.

An order was then made for Monday, to appoint a select committee, to enquire into the cause of the late irruption into the Carnatic.

(To be continued in our next.)

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXIX.

THE History of the legal Polity of the Roman State; and of the Rise, Progress and Extension of the Roman Law. By Thomas Bever, LL.D. 4to.

BEFORE we enter upon the merits of this important work, we shall take the liberty to present a gilded pill to our readers; and if we are not mistaken many of them will find it more difficult to swallow and digest, than

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*true Friend of useful Learning; and above all,
as beaught Man. This small Token of Esteem
and Veneration is most humbly inscribed by his
Lordship's most obliged and devoted Servant,
The Author.*

The addition of Dr. Bever's preface, would have filled up the blank page at the back of this pompous inscription, and would have explained at large, his obligations to Lord North. Suffice it to say, that one of them is Judge of the Cinque Ports. We have no objection to the Minister's rewarding Dr. Bever, and thereby shewing with respect to him, that his lordship is an able judge and true friend of useful learning; but we must deny that he is generally so, being able to point out a variety of instances, wherein useful learning has not been patronised by his lordship, because the learned men did not think exactly the same as the ministry in regard to political points.

With respect to the work under our consideration, too much cannot be said in its praise, whether it be considered as a professional book, calculated to instruct students in the Civil Law, or as a valuable addition to the fond of knowledge, which all lovers of letters are solicitous to acquire. Every effort of genius and industry has been exerted, and every repository of learning explored to make men of taste and science well acquainted with the national history, antiquities, and even the private lives and characters of the ancient Romans. It remained only to give a clear, and comprehensive detail of their jurisprudence, in a treatise distinct and separate, as much as the nature of the subject would admit, from the other branches of the Roman history: this Dr. Bever has accomplished with a degree of perspicuity and accuracy which demonstrates his superior qualifications for this novel and arduous task; and the learned reader will have the satisfaction to find his investigation of the Roman laws, and his illustrations of them, supported by references to the original Greek and Roman writers upon the subject. Our author expresses his surprise at the neglect which has hitherto prevailed of this useful and curious branch of erudition, in the strongest terms, and recommends it as absolutely necessary for every man who

wishes to rise to eminence in the profession of the civil law; and to all persons who aspire to the character of elegant scholars and refined politicians. The history of "this noble system, of laws, taught out of the depths of human reason, and sound philosophy, which has contributed to civilise the manners, and improve the constitutions of the most flourishing countries of modern Europe," being traced up to its fountain-head, our author delineates its rise, progress, and extent in the four principal periods of the Roman constitution. The *first* begins with Romulus and ends with the expulsion of the Tarquins. The *second* opens with the establishment of the consular government, and closes at the time when Julius Cæsar, having passed the Rubicon, made himself master of all Italy, and acquired a sovereign control over every other branch of the constitution. The *third* comprehends the whole of the Imperial government, while Rome continued to be the principal seat of empire. The *fourth* commences with the removal of it from thence to Byzantium by Constantine; includes the famous reformation of the Roman laws by Justinian; and extends to the reign of the German Emperor Lotharius, who is supposed to have arrived and introduced the knowledge of the civil law into the western parts of Europe. So far our author has happily executed his vast design, and he gives us reason to hope, that in a future volume, he will render it complete, by pursuing the blended union of the Roman civil law, with the feudal and canon, which were generated from the barbarity and superstition of the intermediate ages; and pointing out the effects of their union upon the government of those countries which have been pleased to adopt them, in later times.

Our limits will not admit us to follow the ingenious clue of our learned author through the labyrinth of law, in all its turnings and windings during the above mentioned four periods. We shall therefore only observe, that he has a strong bias all along in favour of a mixed monarchy, and considers the Romans as enjoying the best system of legislation and the greatest felicity under the regal form of government. It is pleasing to mark the analogy between the Roman and the British constitution, before the weight of aristocracy or democracy prevailed. In this, the volume is replete with nervous, political, and legal maxims, some of them extracted from the best writers of antiquity, and others of the author's invention, which upon a future occasion we shall select for the entertainment of our readers.

XXX *Two Discourses, on Sovereign Power and Liberty of Conscience. Translated from the Latin of Gerard Noodt, formerly Professor of Law in the University of Leyden. By A. Mananby, A. M. To which are added the*

Notes

Notes and Illustrations of Barbeyrac, with Remarks by the Translator. 8vo.

THIS translation is so intimately connected with the subject of the preceding article, that we have waited for a convenient opportunity to place them under one point of view. Gerard Noodt was an eminent professor of the civil law, his principal work, in folio, is a commentary on the Pandects of Justinian, and it is therefore rather singular that Dr. Bever has totally omitted him in his list of modern writers on the Roman civil law. Yet he notices Heineccius, a German civilian, his cotemporary, who was perhaps his inferior. Heineccius died in 1721, and Noodt in 1725.

But a judicious reader will readily suspect the reason of this omission; Dr. Bever is of opinion that a pure republic is of all others the farthest from a free government: Professor Noodt, born the subject of a republic, thought otherwise, and his ideas of sovereign power, do not give such scope to the regal authority as Dr. Bever's, neither do they agree in their explanations of the *Lex Regia* of the Romans, a subject which Dr. Bever has taken great pains to illustrate. The plan of Noodt's *first* discourse is to shew that the sovereign power vested in one man to rule over nations, even suppose it to have been appointed by God, was never meant to extend beyond the limits of the public welfare, and that no political institution could ever confer unlimited power on princes, consequently, that every claim of unlimited power, and the exercise of it by emperors, kings, or other persons vested with supreme authority, is tyrannical, and an invasion of the natural and civil rights of mankind. The distinction between a king and a tyrant, upon these principles, consists in this. The tyrant acknowledges no boundaries of his power; he sets himself above all law and restraint; he may govern well, but having it in his power to be the oppressor of his people, and to deprive them of liberty, property, and life itself, that power, however exercised, is tyranny. A king, on the contrary, confesses that he is subject to the laws of his country, and that his power being vested in him by those laws, for the good of the community, ceases to be supreme, when it exceeds the limits fixed to it by the constitution of the state; in short, that when it does not answer the end of civil society by promoting the public interest and welfare, but attempts to undermine or subvert them, it ought no longer to be obeyed. In the illustration of the *Lex Regia* of the Romans, Noodt takes great pains to prove that the Roman emperors were not freed from the observance of all the civil laws, nor from an obligation to observe the laws of nature. The arbitrary and tyrannical conduct of the generality of the Roman Empe-

rors proves only, that they abused their authority, and the fate of many of them shews, that the doctrine of resistance on the part of the people was universally known, and acknowledged to be legal, when it became necessary to shake off the yoke of a tyrant. Accordingly, the Emperor Marcus Antoninus who kept a list of all the emperors who had been put to death, frankly acknowledges, that they had all been the causes of their own misfortunes, and that their punishments had not been more severe than they really deserved.

The *second* discourse on liberty of conscience is a masterly defence of general toleration, and of this famous maxim—"that by the law of nature and nations, religion is not subject to human authority." The very nature of religion, according to this writer, requires that every one be free to follow his own judgment. But how can this be the case in countries where creeds and subscriptions, tests and oaths are required, compelling the subjects to conform to any particular religious institutes under the denomination of an established church, or upon refusal, excluding them from the rights and privileges enjoyed by the conformists. The notes upon the two discourses are so ample that they take up nearly half the volume; and the translator has shewn his skill in the Latin and the English languages by the justice he has done to his original. It is, as he justly observes, a very difficult task to translate the writings of Noodt, and he has acquitted himself of it with honour.

XXXI. *Letters from an English Traveller in Spain in 1778, on the Origin and Progress of Poetry in that Kingdom; with occasional Reflections on Manners and Customs; and Illustrations of the Romance of Don Quixote. Adorned with Portraits of the most eminent Poets.* 8vo.

A very curious and entertaining performance, which possesses the attractive charm of novelty, being the first production of the British press upon the subject; it is likewise a well timed publication, as a proper companion to Warton's history of English poetry, and we wish the plan was completed, by tracing the origin and marking the progress of the art of Poetry in every civilized nation of Europe.

The unknown traveller who has favoured us with the present view of Spanish poetry, and memoirs of the most eminent Spanish poets, possesses a degree of modesty not commonly to be found in travellers, he not only conceals his name, but speaks with much diffidence in his preface of his performance which he is pleased to call only the skeleton of a gigantic figure, whose proportions, like the Farnesian Hercules are more easily admired than described. For our own part, we think he has given the figure perfect in miniature,

miniature, and sufficiently satisfactory for the English critic, who cannot be desirous of a voluminous history of Spanish poetry. Our ingenious author, when he was travelling through Spain, was at a loss to find out any subject in nature or art that had not been before described by the English travellers in late publications of tours through that kingdom; at length he reflected that the mountain of Parnassus had not been visited by his fore-runners, and that the Spanish muse had tuned her Lyre without being disturbed by the unhallowed step of the rambling stranger. From this mount he has culled the choicest flowers, and with a delicate and judicious care has transplanted them in the garden of British literature.

In the first letter dated from Barcelona, we have the following familiar and pleasing introduction to his subject.—“ You acquainted me that you had already began to read *Don Quixote* in its original language, and the celebrated Spanish translation of the *Amintor of Tasso*, by Jauregui, found in *Don Quixote's* library, and so highly praised by Cervantes. You requested my opinion concerning the poetry of Spain, with some information relating to their poets, the time when they flourished, and where their works were printed. Sensible how unequal I am to the task, I promised however to give you in the course of my tour, a slight sketch of the origin and progress of national poetry in that kingdom, to trace its vicissitudes through the mazes of history and conquest, after the irruption of the northern hive, and succeeding invasion of the Saracens; finally, its improvement from the *Trobadors* as well as flourishing state under the kings of Castile: particularly after they had driven out the Moors and discovered a new world, furnishing additional scenes, to the fancy of the poet, and unexplored regions to the elegant pen of the historian. I arrived at this famous city after a pleasant passage of seven days from Genoa. Our vessel was filled with a motley collection of passengers, consisting of Spanish tumblers returning to Valencia, Italian actresses and fidlers, recruiting serjeants, pilgrims and friars. As the weather was fine, we were continually entertained upon deck with the shrill fife of the soldier, the jarring sound of a dissonant guitarre, the din of the castanets, with the *fandango* dance, and the love songs of the actresses, all of which were occasionally interrupted by the grave discourse of a venerable friar, who had lived many years at Rome, and was now returning home wrapt up in monastic forms and regulations.—So much for music. Let me now return to the poets.” In this lively manner our traveller proceeds throughout his tour—and having thus explained his design, we will not anticipate the pleasure the reader will

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experience in the perusal of this volume. The grotesque countenance and habit of *Don Francisco de Quevedo* and the memoirs of his unfortunate life, induced us to preserve them in our repository, as singular curiosities in their kind. The narrative of the *Auto de Fe* held the 27th of November 1778, with the sentence of the Inquisition against Paul de Olavide, formerly governor of Seville, is one of the latest pieces of intelligence we have received of the horrid superstition still prevalent in Spain, and with this narrative our author closes his correspondence.

XXXII. *The New Annual Register; or, General Repository of History, Politics and Literature for the Year 1780. To which is prefixed, a short Review of the principal Transactions of the present Reign.* 8vo.

MOST of our readers we apprehend are well acquainted with the *Old Annual Register* which for many years has been published by Doddsley, and has constantly received the support of the public. From what cause we will not pretend to ascertain, such unpardonable delays have attended the publications of that established work within these few years, that it no longer deserved the title of an annual register, and we can assure the proprietors, that the complaint became universal. The register of the history, politics, and literature of an expired year, undoubtedly ought to make its appearance as early as possible in the current year, otherwise it is no longer useful as a register, and common place book to be referred to, by the Gentleman, the writer, the student, or the senator, who wants its assistance upon various occasions. We have heard indeed that one part of the work could not be prepared early in the ensuing year, because it depended on a gentleman who could not be hurried in his undertaking, it being a voluntary contribution to the proprietor. But this is no excuse, the proprietor met with so much encouragement from the public that after politely thanking his benefactor, he should have told him, that it was his duty to employ some professional writer to compile that part earlier, and to reward him with liberality proportioned to that encouragement. What man in his senses could rest satisfied with having the *Annual Register* for 1779 delivered in December 1780, perhaps the year 1781 might commence before it reached the remote parts of the kingdom. In a word, the remissness of booksellers with respect to established books, is highly reprehensible, and must in the end meet with its proper punishment; that of better executed works being produced on the same plans.

The writer of this article, in the year 1759, took with him abroad, a certain work, which was in esteem as a travelling companion through Europe. In a capital city,

city, he enquired the way to a palace, described in the book, with all its magnificent apartments, pictures, and superb furniture; and was told that it had been burnt to the ground in the year 1730; looking once more over the title page of the work, he found it was published in 1745, fifteen years after the destruction of the palace. Without loss of time he wrote to the publishers whose names were at the bottom of the title page to correct the error in future editions—future editions have been since printed in which the palace in question still remains entire in all its ancient splendour. It is from parsimony that old, uncorrected editions of books, are obtruded on the public as new ones, even where local and temporary circumstances require necessary alterations, if there are no other improvements. We therefore give Mr. Robinson the publisher of the New Annual Register notice, that no degree of superiority in the compilation shall screen him from our censure, if the new register for 1781 is not published early in 1782. Having said thus much, we shall now give our opinion of the execution of the new undertaking.

The summary of the principle transactions of the present reign is drawn up with great judgment, coolness, and impartiality; it enables the encouragers of the New Register to refresh their memories, and by connecting the events of former years with the history of the last, to make a new era for the commencement of new annals.

The parliamentary history is ample and properly ranged. The principal occurrences of the year; and the public papers appear to be authentic, accurate, and well digested. The extracts from the literary productions of the press, in the course of the year, are judiciously selected and arranged under proper heads. But in the miscellaneous papers, we expect to find some good originals that had not appeared before in print. To this end, the proprietor must solicit correspondence against the next year, and not servilely follow the degenerated plan of the old Annual Register of late times. Let the editor look back to the more remote volumes of that work, and he will find in the miscellaneous and philosophical papers, the writings of the first men of the time, not extracted from their works, but sent originally to the publisher, to assist and support the plan. We would likewise recommend obtaining more original poetry, the selection is chaste and pretty, but there is not such a dearth of good poetry as to oblige the editor to borrow all from the printed works of even the very best living poets.

XXXIII. *Female Stability; or, the History of Miss Belville, in a Series of Letters, by the late Miss Palmer.* 5 Vols. 12mo.

THIS instructing and entertaining novel,

delineates a variety of modern characters and shows that the writer had trod the paths of genteel life. Whether the deceased Miss Palmer was the actual heroine of the piece must be left to conjecture; it is a matter of no consequence. A virtuous sentiment pervades the whole, and in opposition to the levity and inconstancy of the female sex, which characterises the present time, Miss Belville furnishes an example of heroic fortitude and true female delicacy. Being engaged to marry a gentleman distinguished by every advantage of birth, education, and fortune, she is unfortunately disappointed in her expectations of matrimonial felicity by his premature death. A gentleman having spoken disrespectfully of his brother, our generous lover calls him to account, and is killed in a duel by his antagonist. Having expressed a wish that Miss Belville would not marry, she makes him a promise to remain single, and in consequence rejects the offers of many suitors, whose characters, together with those of her female acquaintances, and the incidents of their lives, make the whole a lively, well-written composition. The language is chaste and correct, above the common style of such productions, and the fate of the writer ought to exempt it from severe criticism.

XXXIV. *Sympathy, or a Sketch of the Social Passion. A Poem.* 4to.

THE unknown poet has chosen an interesting, and, if we mistake not, a new subject. The occasion which gave birth to it, was an excursion to the villa of a friend, who had quitted it. The sight of every beauty of nature recalled the pleasing remembrance of the many hours he had passed there, in the endearing society of his absent friend; and the sensation of a want which all the native and improved charms of the place could not supply, producing a rational meditation upon the social passion of Sympathy, he is led to reflect, first on his own case, then on that of others under similar circumstances; and lastly on the universality of Sympathy, as a noble, generous passion, influencing the whole animal creation. From the harmony of the numbers, and the regular order of the poem, we are induced to think, that the author is no new votary to the Muses; it is more than probable, that he has frequently sacrificed at their shrine, but never made an offering before that intitled him to the wreath of immortality: this poem will insure it, for he has united the energy of Pope, with the pastoral simplicity of Goldsmith. The Essay on Man seems to have been his model in the moral and argumentative parts of his poem; and the Deserted Village in the descriptive and pathetic. From many others equally characteristic we have selected two detached passages, the first in our opinion reviving the spirit of Goldsmith;

Goldsmith; the latter, the connected chain
of reasoning in Pope's ethic epistles.

The lessen'd sound of yonder requiem bell,
With resignation, in each mournful knell;
The dropping dew that settles on my cheek,
The frugal lights that from each cottage
break;
The just-dropp'd latch, the little lattice
clos'd,
To shield from eve's damp air, the babe re-
pos'd,
And note the hour when temperance and
health
Give the pale vigils of the night to wealth:

Say, is it fancy's vision works the charm,
When these bless'd objects lose their power
to warm? [smart,

Ah! no; from other sources springs the
Its source is here, hard pressing on my heart.

The bias social, man with men must share
The varied benefits of earth and air;
The leading law of life which governs all,
To some in large degrees, to some in small,
To lowest insects, highest pow'rs a part,
Wisely dispens'd to ev'ry beating heart;
To every creature just proportions giv'n,
From the Mole's mansion to the Seraph's
heav'n.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

MARTIAL, *Ep.* LXXI. *Lib.* 2.

WHAT I (now in the country) do
My friend! you say you wish to
know:

First I arise, without much dressing,
Next heaven thank for ev'ry blessing,
Then to my lab'ers take a walk
And of their day's employment talk,
Returning, read a book at leisure,
Or else attend the muses pleasure,
Then bathe and exercise my bones
Unvex'd with bailiffs or with duns,
Chearful next sit me down to dine
On wholesome fare, with gen'rous wine,
Then sing, or play, as pleases best,
Wash, sup, and quiet go to rest.
A frugal lamp affords its oil,
To please you while I take the style.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL MISTRESS.

WITH cleanly kerchief, decent home-
spun gown, [blue,
And apron dight with checks of darkest
Sits the preceptress of the country town,
Patient of accents most uncouth and new.
Pinn'd to her knee there sobs the tardy wight,
Unlucky in his letters grand mistake;
To other younglings he a warning right
Sobs, cries, as tho' his little heart wou'd
break.

Here one more lucky at his primer's prayer
Has leave to lay it by upon the shelf,
In hand an apple, which the wisdom fair
Of goody, mainly pleas'd, adjudg'd the self.

Her back now turn'd to spruce the baking
bread,
And feed the chickens fatt'ning in the pen,
Childish conceits of ev'ry little head
Excite the laugh till she returns again.

They hear the step of dame returning plain,
The joy is hung again upon the hook,
The cat's unblinded, and with voice amain
A sound confus'd is hum'd from many a
book.

Summon'd to read the dread commandment,
They think the rod will be to action call'd
Behind the picture view'd its twigs confound,
Each wight unlearn'd his lesson fits appall'd

Matrons like this have taught their letters
meet

To those who now in life command applause,
And e'er grave tutors mark'd their pregnant
wit, [shrewdest laws.

Have guest at future weal from nature's

Let due respect be to such matrons shewn,
An helping hand to learning each bestows,
And ever let the learned frankly own
Tho' an ill care how infant knowledge
blows.

TO THE LADIES.

WOULD you, ye fair, but think on this,
That beauty meets decay;
That pleasures and all earthly bliss,
For ever pass away.

The rose that in the morning blooms,
We liken unto you,
Its tints and date, and rich perfumes,
Sure mark the emblem true.

The silver lily 'clipp'd in light'
Virtue's typic flower,
Fragrant at morn lies cropt at night
By fancy's wanton power.

A shadow, smock, a breath we say,
Are much like beauty's date;
As transient as the vernal ray,
As all frail woman's fate.

Be wisdom then your earliest care,
The present waits your call;
The ~~prater~~ sands as bubbles are,
Future enigmatical.

For when the stern imperious pow'rs,
Has struck the fatal blow!
The fair just like the fragrant flow'r,
Both into æther go.

HENRY LENOIR.

AN ELEGY

On the Sickness of a worthy Lady.

A H! beauteous scenes, of nature's wildest hand,* [show?]
 Why, your most radiant vestments do ye
 Why, vainly think our pleasure to demand,
 When every breast's absorb'd with languid woe?

Or why, ye songsters of each myrtle spray
 Continue you your warbling notes to bawl?
 Think ye they'll soothe grief's ever mournful sway? [to fall?
 Or check the tears, that she commands

For noble *Fridiswida's* matchless soul,
 Distinguished for every worthy deed,
 Seems gently wandering to its native goal,
 To wear the chaplets, of deserving meed.

Cull'd and encreased, by yon comely train,
 Of heav'nly nymphs, who on fair virtue wait; [stain,
 Whose spotless minds, have never known a
 Whose souls, enjoy an ever blissful state.

Companions meet, for so enlarg'd a mind
 As her's, who soon will grace your tranquil sphere, [behind
 (And leave, full, many a grief, fraught heart?
 To waste its sorrows on her funeral bier.)

Say, can't your interest make the Gods transfer

The ready hand of never erring fate,
 To one less worthy? one less good than her?
 Or else prolong her destin'd, earthly date.

Far does her ample charity extend

In copious streams, to every cottage door,
 The orphan's parent, and the widow's friend,
 The poor man's comfort, and the sick
 man's cure.†

Such is her goodness, such her worth pro-
 claim'd,

That every tongue, of probity and sense,
 With feeling minds of gratitude, have nam'd
 Her, the "true Goddess of Benevolence!"

W. S.

The 11th ODE of the Third Book of HORACE,
attempted.

DAMON and CHLOE.

He. WERE I now, as once I was,
 Pleasing to my *Cyplog's* eye,
 What my transport could surpass?
 Where the youth so blest as I?

She. Till that *Lucy*, cruel, de-
 Mo- and *Damon* stood between,
 More care'd where I'd a maid?
 I was happy as a queen.

* Her residence which is beautifully romantic.
 † Allude to the medicinal cabinet she constantly keeps, and her distributing medicines for
 numerous disorders, among the neighbouring poor.

He. Now for *Lucy* I am fighting,
Lucy caught me with a song;
 Jove I wou'd not scruple dying,
 Wou'dst thou but her life prolong.

She. Youthful *Strephon* is my lover;
 With what pleasure, with what joy,
 Wou'd I die thrice three times over,
 That fate might spare the darling boy!

He. What if *Venus* once again
 Wast the dying sparks of love,
 Link us in her silken chain,
 And our jealousies remove?

What if we again unite,
 Happy pair again to be,
 And my door, by day and night,
 Open stand to love and thee!

She. Were he brighter than the day,
 Milder than the breath of morn,
 Thou, like a rude and stormy sea,
 By thy jarring passions torn;
 Lighter than a fluttering feather,
 Blown about by ev'ry breath;
 Thou and I wou'd live together,
 Hand in hand meet frowning Death!

No. 2, *Little Ormond-street.*

A. M.

THE BEVY OF BEAUTIES.

No. XIV.

(By a Gentleman of the Navy)

LADY BORLASE WARREN.

O Why in such notes, more than usually
 gay, [day?
 Haits the airy-thron'd lark the return of the
 Why pours the sweet thrush thro' the forest
 her song, long?
 Which each neighb'ring echo seems to pro-

Nor this was the rose of the vale known to
 blow;

Nor rose bud appear with so lovely a glow:—
 Some victory sure is achiev'd on the main,
 Which ensure's to *Britannia* her empire again!

Forbear!—shall so sweet an effect be assign'd
 To war, whose fell ravage has wasted man-
 kind?—

No omen of pleasure e'er heralds his way,
 But thron'd on a tempest he blackens the day!

—That *Nature* this semblance of transport
 should wear,

And in all her appendages cheerful appear,
 I ascribe to thy presence, blest object of love!
 And this fond, artless record, the world shall
 approve!

That

That figure, that motion; those features, that
 air,
 So fram'd to enchant, and so form'd to ensnare,
 Dispose the fond soul to attend with delight,
 To the warbler's soft song, and the vally-rose
 bright!

No. XV.

Miss S. ———.

SOFT Peace, and ev'ry gentle guest,
 That charm intruding cares away!
 Go heave with joy my STELLA's breast,
 And in her smiles exulting play!

To her so lavish of the sigh!
 So kind to e'en fictitious woe!
 My trembling thoughts to rapture fly,
 And dare their fated doom to know!

But first with soft insidious art,
 They frame a tale of fabled grief;
 Arrest the feelings of her heart,
 And from their pity hope relief!

Her sympathetic heart applies
 A healing balm to foreign ill!
 But little knows, her soften'd eyes
 Create the hope her rigour chills!

May some fond youth, with sense to feel
 Thy virtue, wit, and modest charm!
 Soon o'er thy tender doubts prevail,
 And elasp *perfect* to his arms!

C. M.

No. XVI.

LADY ALTHORPE.

SCENE. *The Green Park.*TIME *Evening.*

WITH what delight I tread this twi-
 light green, [FAIR was seen!
 *Where ALTHORPE, late with Devon's
 The path the Beauty trod I trace anew,
 Whilst rapture outflies nature at the view;
 Restores her image arm'd with ev'ry grace
 And each celestial sweetness of her face;—
 Enchanting lips, arch'd brow, and radiant
 eyes!—

Whence to the *Peer* inspiration flies!—
 For sure those eyes, those lovely eyes emit,
 With beauty's sparkling ray, the fire of wit!
 Mix'd with severer looks, which seem to say,
 "Renew for shame the long neglected lay!—
 "When April o'er the earth a mantle throws,
 "When wakes the bloom, and buds the
 early rose;

"From ev'ry wood, by echoes brought along
 "It heard the Thrush; and Blackbird's
 sprightly song."

Ros'd at the call, I touch again the string;
 "Thou be the Rose, and I the Bird of
 spring!"

* Sunday the 18th of March; on which day Lady Althorpe, in company with the Duchess of Devonshire, made the tour of the Green Park.

No. XVII.

LADY STORMONT.

WHILE Beauty holds a charter o'er the
 breast, [form adore!
 The eye which views, must STORMONT's
 Yet how shall nature's feeling be express'd,
 Since, speak howe'er we may, the heart
 means more!

For her, who wou'd not Summer's scorching
 heat— [bear?

Its parching wind—with chearful temper
 Nor, tho' the wintry tempest o'er him beat,
 Exclaim against the rigour of the year!

For her, who wou'd not brave the ruthless
 deep, [the mast;
 Tho' billows roar'd, and winds sung o'er
 And while the tempest rag'd with angry sweep,
 The vows of Love, yet utter 'midst the blast!

On India's plain—or on that hostile coast,
 Which spreads along the broad Atlantic
 main;

Strip coward France of ev'ry pompous boast,
 And, bow to Earth the haughty tow'rs of
 Spain!—

And when return'd to Britain's sea-beat strand,
 Rich with the spoils of many a hardy fight,
 Present the jewel'd trophy to her hand;
 And own its lustre, as it pleas'd her sight!

—Shou'd Fate's decree, reverse the BRAU-
 TY's doom, [roam!—
 Pleas'd still, the lover by her side shou'd
 Her smile, wou'd clear misfortune's darken'd
 gloom, [home!
 And spread a brightness o'er her dreary

No. XVIII.

LADY TOWNSHEND.

A SERENADE.

SCENE, *the vicinity of RAYNHAM HALL.*TIME, *approach of the Morning.*

O'ER yonder eastern hill, where morning
 breaks,
 Behold what golden tint! what radiant streak!
 In Light's broad Eye each silver star expires,
 And to the West the gloomy night retires!!

What tranquil grandeur dignifies yon seat!
 Fair TOWNSHEND's residence—her still
 retreat!

—Ye minstrels softly to the spot repair, [air!
 And breathe, while yet she sleeps, a pleasing

Which charm may strike the slumb'ring
 Beauty's ear,

And bid to Fancy's eye such scenes appear;
 As Nature shall outstrip thy choicest views,
 Thy best arrangements, and thy loveliest
 hues!—

WHILE

While 'mid the transient paradise the roves,
Thro' blooming vales, and ever fadeless groves,
Let ev'ry flowing stream, and passing wind,
The soul of melody still leave behind!

While far the visionary landscape flies,
And on the sense each gay idea dies,
Strike loud the harp!—and to her ear be borne,
As sweet a strain as ever waken'd morn;

'Till moving on the sight with nameless graces
And more than human sweetness in her face;
Her eye emits a soft bewitching ray,
And gives increasing brightness to the day!

No. XIX,
MISS CHILD.

SHALL I while rambling o'er enchanted
ground, [round
Where odours breathe and blossoms smile,
Behold a lovely *Rose* stand forth to view,
Unbath'd its bosom with poetic dew;
Nor from the urn committed to my care,
A portion to the blushing beauty spare!—
A *Rose*, at sight of which the heart is blest,
A *Rose*, which Love might treasure in his
breast,
Wear at his heart, e'en to the latest hour,
As nature's pride, as passion's loveliest *Flow'r*!
—To drop the idle ornament of song,
Howe'er the symbol to the fair belong,
Howe'er the rose's colour and perfume
Suits with her radiant lips and lovely bloom;
For her shall flow, warmed with purest fires,
The sympathy which *Beauty's* smile inspires;

Each ardent wish for happiness shall rise,
The brightest prospect, and sereneest skies!

No. XX.

LADY CADOGAN.

An Address to her HARP; for Music.

SWEET INSTRUMENT whose sounds,
Are soch
At thy fair *Mistress's* tuneful touch,
As if, the very soul of Love,
In music, to affect her strove!

As if, was proclaim'd in each spirited air,
The *pass* of rapture! the chorus of joy!
To charm with wild transport the delicate
FAIR,

And waken the beam of delight in her eye?

As if, in that subduing swell,
The anguish of the bosom spoke,
And from some shrill repeating cell,
Upon the ear in murmurs broke;
As if, each note that dies along the gale,
Was the soft accent of a lover's wail.

Enchanting *harp*! to ev'ry hand be mute,
But her's, whose touch, thy tones so aptly
suit,

For O, within thy frame no music lives,
Unless her aid, thy lovely mistress gives;
And be responsive only when she sings,
And calls an echo from thy trembling
strings!

ACCOUNT OF THE COUNTRIES THAT ARE THE SEAT OF
THE WAR IN INDIA, BETWEEN HYDER ALLY, THE MAR-
RATTA STATES, AND THE BRITISH EAST-INDIA COMPANY.

(With a new Map of Indostan.)

THE alarming accounts received in
April last, and since, of the ir-
ruption into the Carnatic by Hyder
Ally, and of the progress of the war
carried on by the Marratta states like-
wise against our East-India Company,
having excited the general attention of
the public, and occasioned a parlia-
mentary enquiry into the cause of this
calamity; in conformity to the pro-
mises we have repeatedly made, of de-
scribing the situation of every country
that becomes the seat of war, a new
map of Indostan has been prepared with
all possible expedition, and the follow-
ing illustration of it is now given. In
our Review of Books last month—See
June Magazine, p. 279, an ample ac-
count was given of a pamphlet, inti-
tled "The Origin, and authentic Nar-

ative of the present Marratta War,
and also of the *Robilla* War in 1773
and 1774." By reference to that ac-
count, our constant readers will find,
that the first mismanagement laid to the
charge of the Governor and Council of
Bengal is, a treaty made with *Sajah at*
Dowlah, the Vizier of the empire of
Indostan, to exterminate the Rohillas,
a warlike and powerful Indian nation,
which was accomplished by the Com-
pany's troops in 1773, with circum-
stances of inhuman barbarity; and Su-
jah Dowlah was put into possession of
their country.

Before we proceed then to the Mar-
ratta states, it will be proper to observe
on the map, the situation of the Ro-
hillas, it will be found in the north
part, between long. 95. and 100. and

at the back of the Marratta dominions. We have no distinct account extant of the Rohilla Indians, all that we can collect therefore, from the disapprobation expressed by Sir Robert Barker, at that time commander in chief of the Company's forces, and by the new members of the council of Bengal, on their arrival in 1774, of the Rohilla war, is, that those people were inclined to be the friends of the East-India Company, and by their situation were enabled to annoy the Maratta states, who have often been the declared, and generally the secret enemies of the English.

The ostensible cause of the Marratta war, is said to be, the reception of, and encouragement given to, *Ragoba*, the prime minister of the Marrattas, who had assassinated the young prince, heir to the throne, and usurped the supreme authority. This man being deposed and banished, fled to Bombay, where the governor and council protected him, which the Marattas resenting, they commenced hostilities, and defeated the Bombay forces. At that time, Hyder Ally having seized a rich territory belonging to the Marrattas, they were likewise at war with him, and divisions prevailed amongst themselves. In 1776, peace was made between the Marratta court and the India Company, and *Ragoba* was no longer to be protected; but in violation of this treaty, the Company's servants still entertained him, and countenanced the intrigues he carried on against the Marratta court, which so exasperated that people, that they all united, and even solicited Hyder Ally to join them in a new war against the English. In addition to this misconduct, the governor general at Bengal is accused of having made an impolitic treaty with an inconsiderable Indian chief, the Rajah of Gohud, in 1779, whose territory borders upon the Marrattas, to whom he was dependent, but wanted to shake off their yoke.

The MARRATTA dominions will be found on the map extending from 90 to 100 degrees of Long. and from the 10th to the 25th degree of Latitude. These people in the last war took part with the French, and they assisted Angria the famous pirate (whose ancestor was a private Marratta) when *Geriab* was attacked by Commodore James and taken in 1755.

The province or district taken by Hyder Ally many years since from the Marattas, and of which he became the sovereign independent prince, is the southernmost part of their dominions, it is called *MYSOORE*, and lies South West of the Carnatic near the Malabar coast. From thence, about the middle of July, 1780, Hyder entered the Carnatic, and having reduced *Pollour*, *Chittapat*, and *Armee*, on his march, sat down before *Arcot*, on the 22d of August, and it was surrendered to him on the 3d of November. Advice of this event arrived at the India-house in London on the 19th of April last, and also an account of the defeat of part of the Company's forces under Colonel Baillie, who were on their march to join Sir Hector Monro.

By reference to that account in our Magazine for April, page 199, it will appear that the march of Colonel Baillie, was from St. Thomas Mount, near Madras, towards *Conjeveram* where Sir Hector Monro was encamped with the main army; in which march he was interrupted at a place called *Perambancum* both these places will be found contiguous to each other on the Map, to the North and N. West of Madras, on the coast of Coromandel. *Gbingleput* to which place General Monro, fell back after he received intelligence of Col. Baillie's defeat lies to the south of St. Thomas Mount, and is a route to arrive at St. Thomas, from *Conjeveram* so as to avoid Hyder Ally's army encamped to the North between *Perambancum* and *Pullicat* above Madras.

CALCUTTA, the seat of the presidency of *Bengal*, is situated near the mouths of the Ganges, and will be found on the Map in long. 107, and lat. 23. Sir Eyre Coote marched with a strong re-inforcement, from this place to Madras, and was preparing to take the field against Hyder, who was advancing to attack it, when the last advices arrived in England.

And it is said, that a French fleet has appeared in Madras road: from which circumstances, the most interesting intelligence is daily expected.

The last accounts received at the Admiralty office from Sir Edward Hughes, were dated at Bombay the 2d of January; for which see our Magazine for last month, page 303; it appears by these dispatches, that Sir Edward sailed

from Madras, on the 27th of October 1780, to the relief of *Tellichery*, a seaport and factory of the East-India company, on the Malabar coast besieged by Hyder Ally's troops on the land side, from *Mysore*; having effected this service, Sir Edward proceeding northward, attacked and destroyed the ships of Hyder Ally off *Mangalore*, his principal sea port on the Malabar coast. Our admiral afterwards sailed for Bombay, and as he expected to remain there till the end of last March, he could not reach Madras, supposing he intended to return to that station, in time to

oppose any attempts of a French squadron against Fort St. George.

But whatever may be the event of this war, all its future operations will be explained by the assistance of our map.

* * For an elegant engraved View of Fort St. George at Madras. See our Magazine, Vol. XXIII. for the year 1753, page 104. And for a View of Bombay, page 320. In Vol. XXIX. for 1760, page 64, will be found a Map of Bengal. And in Vol. XXXIX. for 1770, page 501. A Map of Persia and Malabar, the proper companion to our present Map.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Particulars of the Trial of M. De la Motte, in a Charge of High Treason.



ON Saturday morning the 14th of July, at nine o'clock, M. de la Motte was brought from New-Prison, Clerkenwell, to the Old Bailey, and having challenged several of the jurymen, twelve were chosen, after which his trial came on. The Counsel who attended on behalf of the Crown were, the Attorney and Solicitor General, Mr. Howarth, and Mr. Norton. For the Prisoner, Mr. Dunning and Mr. Peckham. The indictment consisted of numerous counts, the first of which charged M. de la Motte with compassing the death of the king, and the others laid divers overt acts of a treasonable connection with the French court to destroy the naval power of this country.

The first witness examined was *Stephen Radcliffe*, who had a vessel constantly going to Boulogn, and was frequently the carrier of packets from the prisoner to the French commissary. His pay was 20l. for every trip to the continent.

The next witness, *Mr. Rougier*, proved the engagement of himself and Radcliffe in the service of the prisoner; that he received eight guineas a month for his trouble in forwarding packets, and also all his charges from Dover to London, when he waited on the prisoner in town: that a Mr. Waltern was concerned in the business with the prisoner, and letters frequently came from France directed to himself, which he never opened, but delivered to the prisoner or Mr. Waltern, knowing they were for those gentlemen.

Mr. Stewart deposed to having received from Radcliffe several packets intended for an English merchant at Boulogn, who appeared to be an agent for the French ministry; but which, instead of forwarding, he

stopped and communicated to Lord Hillborough, who took copies of all, and then returned them to Mr. Stewart, who, by his Lordship's order sent them to Boulogn, and by this contrivance the schemes of the prisoner were frustrated, by government having a previous knowledge of the contents of the various packets.

Sir Stanyer Porteen, of Lord Hillborough's Office, deposed, that he received a packet from Mr. Stewart, in July; that he copied one of the letters himself, and had others copied for him, and then put the originals again into the cover and delivered them to the post; another of the second of August, and some others after that time, received in like manner, were copied, and put into the post-office, to be conveyed to Mr. Stewart, with orders to be forwarded to their destination.

On cross-examination Sir Stanyer said, he delivered the papers to a Mr. Maddison, and two other gentlemen, clerks in the Post-office, but he could not recollect to which person of the three.

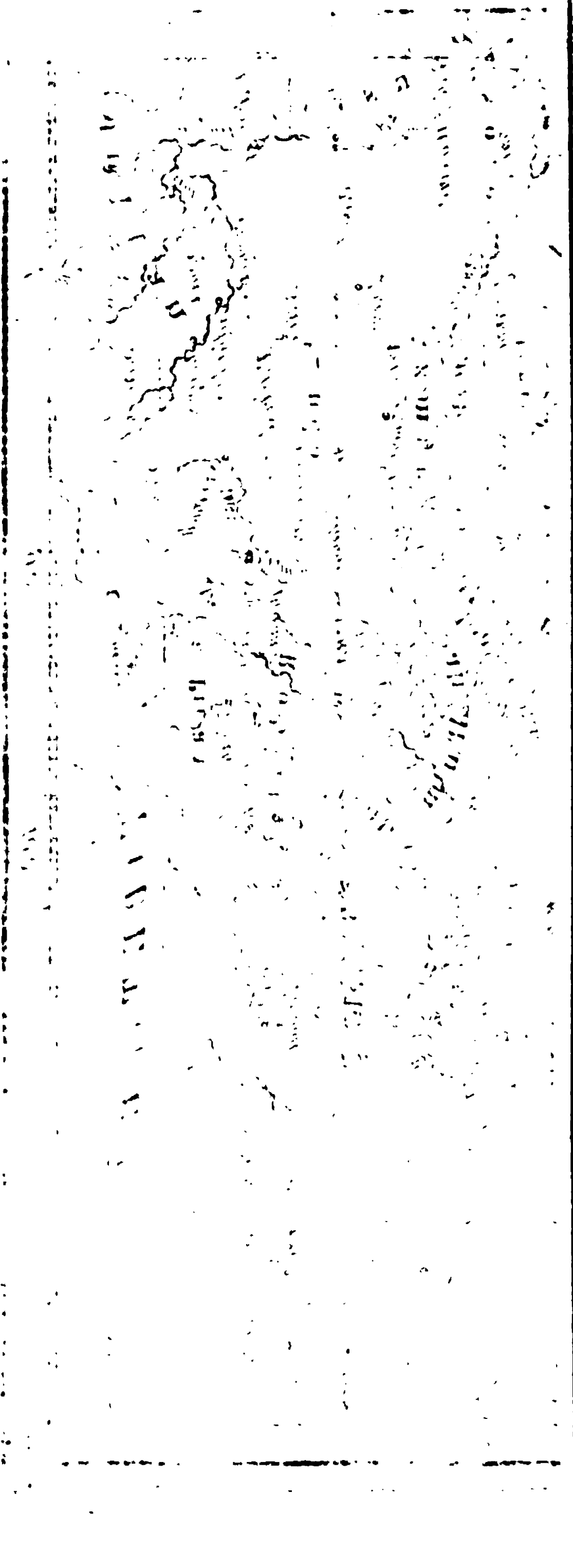
Here an argument arose, whether or not these copies of letters ought to be admitted as evidence; the counsel for the prosecution contending, that the copies being authenticated, were as admissible as the originals; and the counsel for the prisoner concluding they were not, and Mr. Peckham even going so far as to contend, that if the originals themselves were produced they would not be admissible, as not being proved to have been delivered from M. de la Motte to Radcliffe, and not appearing the author of them from any hand-writing or signature; to which last observation it was answered, that Radcliffe received the packets from Rougier, which Rougier received from De la Motte, and thus the chasm was filled up; but here a doubt arose, whether the letters which were copied by Sir Stanyer Porteen were the identical letters so traceable to De la Motte

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la Motte through Radcliffe, and through Rouquier, in order to complete the chain necessary to make the copies admissible.

The constable who apprehended the prisoner, proved, that he threw several papers out of his waistcoat pocket, which being read, appeared to be an account, comprehending all the particulars of Governor Johnstone's Squadron, and intelligence of our marine in the different ports, their destination and condition, both with regard to victualling and strength.

Mr. Slater, the king's messenger, deposed, that he took Mr. Lutterloh into custody at his house at Wickham, in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth; that Mr. Lutterloh made a free confession of his guilt, and by his direction he found a bundle of papers in the garden, several of which were the hand-writing of the prisoner, directed to the Commandant of Brest, and others to the Commandant of Cadiz, together with instructions to Mr. Lutterloh, from the prisoner, prescribing a mode of conduct during their connection in the treasonable conspiracy against this kingdom.

Mr. Lutterloh was next called and his testimony was of so serious a nature, that the court seemed in a state of astonishment during the whole of his long examination. He said, that he embarked in a plot with the prisoner in the year 1778 to furnish the French court with secret intelligence of the navy; for which at first he received only eight guineas a month; the importance of his information appeared, however so clear to the prisoner, that he shortly after allowed him fifty guineas a month, besides many valuable gifts; that upon any emergency he came post to town to M. de la Motte, but common occurrences relative to their treaty he sent by the post. He identified the papers found in his garden, and the seals, he said, were M. de la Motte's, and well known in France. He had been to Paris by direction of the prisoner, and was closetted with Monsieur Sartine, the French minister. He had formed a plan for capturing Governor Johnstone's Squadron, for which he demanded 3000 guineas, and a third share of the ships to be divided amongst the prisoner, himself, and his friend in a certain office, but the French court would not agree to yielding more than an eighth share, of the Squadron. After agreeing to enable the French to take the commodore, he went to Sir Hugh Palliser, and offered a plan to take the French, and to defeat his original project with which he had furnished the French court. Mr. Dunning was wearied out in cross-examining this witness, and declared, he was so shocked that he must retire; and, after staying up stairs some time, he went home extremely ill. Mr. Peckham then for a long time questioned the witness.

LOND. MAG. July 1781.

On being severely questioned by Mr. Dunning, Lutterloh gave a short abstract of his life, or which the following are the most remarkable circumstances:—About fifteen years since he came to England upon a visit to an uncle, who was ambassador from the Duke of Brunswick; and going to a Mr. Taylor's to learn English, he became enamoured of that gentleman's daughter, and married her, whereby he incurred the displeasure of his relations. Being reduced to distress, he engaged as a livery servant to Capt. Philips, upon quitting whose service he lived in the same capacity with Mr. Wildman of Lincoln's Inn. Being dismissed from Mr. Wildman he took a chandler's shop in Great Wild-street, and having accepted the drafts of a relation to a considerable amount, he was much harrassed by the pressing importunities of his creditors, to avoid whose importunities he retired to Germany, some time after which he returned to England, and availed himself of an insolvent act.

Being at Portsmouth during the late naval review, he gained employment as book-keeper at the George Inn. In this situation he projected a scheme for purchasing arms in the petty German states for the use of America, and visited that quarter of the globe, in order to promote this plan, which however was not attended with success, and after this commenced his connexion with the prisoner.

He acknowledged, that he supplied the prisoner with accounts of the state of the West India fleet, the number of sick and wounded at Hallar, in a letter directed to Mr. John Tweed, of Philpot-lane, London, and that other information was conveyed, under cover of franks, to Mr. Wall, of Little Cassington-street, May fair, who deals in pamphlets, news-papers, &c.

He further confessed, that in violation of a solemn engagement with the prisoner, wherein it was stipulated, that they should on no consideration betray each other, after being raised from a state of the most extreme indigence to independency with respect to pecuniary circumstances, by his generosity, he had, with a view to make some restitution to the country he had been so industrious to injure, but more with a design to enrich himself, communicated the whole particulars of the iniquitous schemes in which he had been engaged.

He was asked by Mr Dunning, whether, immediately after leaving the grand jury, when the indictment was preferred, he did not say to Rousseau, that there was not evidence for finding a bill without the facts to which he was to swear, but that his depositions would cause De la Motte to be convicted, in which case he should derive great profit. This he denied; but owned he had offered to lay a wager that De la Motte would be hanged. A great number of letters which

which he, the witness, had sworn to be the hand-writing of De la Motte, relative to the state of our fleet, rate, guns, weight of metal, outfit, commanders, destination, complement of men, &c. &c. were read, and appeared to contain the most precise, and we presume, accurate accounts, which fully confirmed the observation made by the Attorney-General, on his opening the prosecution, and which he said ought to be much regretted, "that the great sums the prisoner had to dispose of enabled him to carry corruption to very great and dangerous lengths."

Mr. Rousseau deposed, that on the day when the indictment was preferred before the grand jury, Lutterloh expressed sorrow for the melancholy situation of De la Motte, saying at the same time he would be hanged, for the ministry would be glad of the opportunity that was afforded them of gratifying their vengeance; and adding, that he *wished he might be hanged, for he could do his business better without him.*

Mr. Lepel deposed, that he knew Lutterloh when he kept a chandler's-shop in Wild-street, at which time he proposed to this deponent a plan for purchasing 25,000 stand of arms for the use of the Americans, whereby, being assisted by Dr. Franklin and some German officers, a large fortune might be raised.

Mr. Wildman swore, that in 1770, or 1771, Lutterloh lived with him as a servant, during which time an accident happened (alluding to his Bureau being broke open and rifled of about 80 or 90l.) but he did not pretend to assert, that Lutterloh had been the robber; but his suspicions, and the motives which gave birth to them, were such as to fully justify him in his own conscience to refuse Lutterloh a character when he dismissed him from his service.

After the examination of other witnesses to collateral circumstances, Mr. Peckham arose and combated the whole of the charge; and contended, that both in point of law, and fact, the indictment must fall to the ground, for that the overt acts were not proved, and as to the papers describing the state of our fleet, and the sick and wounded seamen, they were no more than what might be every day read in a news-paper. He entered into the history of M. de la Motte, said he was a French nobleman, and he would not call him prisoner, but an unfortunate gentleman, brought to the bar for his life through the contrivance of a witness, with whom M. de la Motte had been acquainted, and who, to screen himself from punishment, had charged the offence of a treasonable correspondence upon M. de la Motte. He took many other liberties with Mr. Lutterloh in the course of his observations, and having used many arguments to show that M. de la Motte had acted only as

a trader from England to France, and that the crime charged was more imputable to Mr. Lutterloh, he called two witnesses to impeach his character but they failed in such kind of proof.

The Solicitor-General was a considerable time in reply, and defended the evidence of Mr. Lutterloh; and Mr. Justice Buller, at nine o'clock began to charge the jury, in the course of which, he said, that collecting intelligence for the purpose of furnishing our enemies, was high treason.

The jury after a short deliberation, pronounced the prisoner GUILTY, when sentence was immediately passed upon him, "To be hanged by the neck but not till dead, then to be cut down, and his bowels taken out and burnt before his face, his head to be taken off, his body cut into four quarters, and to be at his Majesty's disposal." The prisoner received the awful doom with great composure, but inveighed against Mr. Lutterloh in warm terms.

M. de la Motte is about five feet ten inches in height, 50 years of age and of a comely countenance; his deportment is exceedingly genteel, and his eye is expressive of strong penetration. He wore a white cloth coat and a linen waistcoat, worked in tambour. After sentence Mr. Akerman's servants prepared to re-conduct him to prison, but being ignorant of their design, he sat in the chair in which he had sat during almost the whole of the trial, but upon the matter being explained to him, he rose, paid a polite obedience to the court and retired.

It is said that last war, he was colonel of the regiment of Soubise, and behaved on several occasions with singular gallantry. Upon the conclusion of the war his regiment was broke; soon after which the title of Baron Deckham, with an hereditary estate devolved to him. Having lived beyond the limits of his fortune, he retired to England some few years since, where he has continued to reside till the commission of that act which he is to expiate by the forfeit of his life.

His behaviour throughout the whole of this trying scene, exhibited a combination of manliness, steadiness, and presence of mind. He appeared at the same time polite, condescending, and unaffected; and, we presume, could never have stood so firm and collected, at so awful a moment, if, while he felt himself justly convicted as a traitor to the state which gave him protection, he had not, however mistakenly, felt a conscious innocence within his own breast, that he had devoted his life to the service of his country.

The sheriffs of London and Middlesex having received M. de la Motte, on Friday morning, from the lieutenant of the Tower, and being desirous that he should have every possible

possible comfort took upon themselves to confine him, on Friday, in New-Prison, Clerkenwell, where he had a very commodious apartment, and was attended by one of the under sheriffs who sat up in his bed-chamber all the night, and who brought him from thence on Saturday morning to the bar. They also applied on Friday, by letter, to Lord Stormont, respecting the place of his confinement, in case of conviction, representing to his lordship, that in the present ruinous state of Newgate, there was no apartment of safe custody in that jail, except the cells, already over-crowded with capital convicts, and that the other prisons in the county were not properly subject to the control of the sheriffs; humbly submitting to his lordship, whether it might not be proper, in case the prisoner should be convicted, to order him to be recommitted to the Tower. His lordship in a few hours, returned an answer, by letter to the sheriffs signifying to them his Majesty's pleasure (in consequence of their representation) that M. de la Motte, if convicted, should be remanded to the Tower, and desiring that they would give immediate notice to one of the principal secretaries of state of his conviction, if it should so happen, that the necessary directions might be given to the lieutenant of the Tower, to receive him back from the sheriffs, into his custody. In consequence of this, as soon as sentence was pronounced, the sheriffs dispatched one of their under sheriffs to the secretary of state's office, who, in little more than an hour, brought back an order from Lord Hillsborough, in Lord Stormont's absence, to the lieutenant of the Tower, to which place M. de la Motte was conveyed at twelve o'clock at night, by Mr. Sheriff Crichton, accompanied by Sir Stanger Porten, one of the under secretaries of state, who having been an evidence on the trial was necessarily attending all day at the Old-Bailey, and, at the request of the sheriffs was so obliging as to accompany him to the Tower, to remove any difficulties that might arise concerning the receiving of the prisoner at that late hour of the night. M. de la Motte was in another coach, attended by Mr. Akerman, who says, that he never in his life saw a man in his situation with more becoming firmness and fortitude; and that he only expressed the same wish to him as he had to the sheriffs, that his dissolution might be immediate, by striking off his head, if his Majesty would graciously grant him that indulgence. After waiting about a quarter of an hour till the necessary directions could be obtained for opening the gates, Mr. Sheriff Crichton delivered over, and took leave of the prisoner, who expressed, in the warmest terms, his most grateful acknowledgments to Mr. Sheriff Sainsbury and him, for their polite attention to him

while in their custody; and particularly for the trouble they had taken in obtaining an order for his being sent back to the Tower.

L O N D O N.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

Extracts of two letters from the Right Hon. Gen. Eliott, Governor of Gibraltar, to the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Gibraltar, June 6 and 11, 1781.

I HAVE no new occurrence to report to your lordship, only that on the 9th instant the enemy's laboratory took fire, with first a great explosion, succeeded by the bursting of shells, resembling a close running fire of musketry, intermixed with different bursts, for near twenty minutes, and followed by a conflagration which lasted near three hours. We suppose the damage to have been very considerable, probably a thousand fixed shells, besides powder, implements, and stores.

When it is calm, the gun and mortar boats repeat their nightly visits, doing us no great harm, only depriving the troops sometimes of their natural rest, which is no great evil in this climate, as evidently appears by the health of the garrison.

FRIDAY, 20.

East-India

The court of directors have received notification from the Company, that the disagreeable servants at that set pelled to make a lobby a total suspension vestment for the en particular continued rail's letters may be i the East-India-House.

By letters from Bombay and Bussorah, the Company have received information, that 2000 of the Bengal seapoys, designed for the assistance of Fort St. George, had been prevailed upon to proceed by sea. That they embarked on that service early in January, on board the Company's ship Duke of Portland, and other vessels, and that Sir Eyre Coote took the field the 27th of January.

By the same channel of information, the court of directors have received advice of the safe arrival of the Company's ship Royal Admiral at Bombay, the 24th of February, and that the five coast and bay ships which sailed with the Royal Admiral arrived at Fort St. George the 20th of January.

The same letters state, that on the 21st of March last, advice was received at Bombay from Madras, dated the 25th of January, importing that a French fleet of six sail of the line and two frigates were then standing in the Madras Road.

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*re, to Mr. Stephens, dated Spithead,
June 27, 1781.*

ON the 3d of May I sailed from Port-Mahon, in company with his majesty's ship *Crescent*, with an intent to get through the Gut as soon as possible.

On the morning of the 23d, at day-light, we discovered eight sail of square-rigged vessels to windward of us: about seven we plainly discerned they were a Spanish Squadron, consisting of a 74 gun-ship, four xebecs, an armed ship, and two bombs, which we were informed, a day or two preceding, were destined for Gibraltar. At the same time the Spanish commodore made the signal to chase, and bore down upon us with his whole force. At nine he made another signal, and five of his Squadron hauled up for the Spanish shore, while he in the 74, with two xebecs of 36 guns continued to pursue us. About eleven one of the xebecs got within gunshot of the *Crescent*, and a running fire, in which his majesty's ship received no damage, continued between them for upwards of three hours; between two and three in the afternoon finding the *Crescent* closely pursued by the xebec, and apprehensive an accident might happen to occasion her falling into the enemy's hands, I shortened sail, luffed up, and dropped with the *Flora* between them, giving the latter what guns I could bring to bear upon her; and when I judged the *Crescent* well cut of the reach of the enemy, I made sail after her. I had the misfortune to lose one man and the arm of another, from their too great eagerness in loading their gun without sponging it. Between four and five the xebec brought-to, to repair some damage she had received from the *Crescent* in her masts and rigging, and give the commodore, who was at some distance a-stern, an opportunity of coming up with her. At six they renewed the chase; but we altering our course in the night, saw nothing of them the day following. This event drove us back as far as Cape Palos, off which we cruized for two days. Meeting with nothing but neutral vessels, we stood over for the Barbary shore, and taking every advantage of the wind, arrived off Gibraltar the 29th. At five in the morning we brought-to off the Rock, to surprise Gen. Elliot of the Spanish Squadron. I then stood over towards Ceuta, in company with the *Crescent*, to make out two larger ships we had observed at day-break to windward of us. Discovering them to be Dutch frigates, we prepared our ships for immediate action; but the wind increasing in the Gut to a storm, obliged us to wait a more favourable opportunity. At seven in the evening the gale abated, and the next morning the sea was considerably fallen. Having kept the enemy in sight all night, at day-break we edged towards them, and at five commenced the action, ship against ship,

and within a cable's length of each other, which was continued without intermission, for two hours and a quarter when our adversary struck her colours. She proved to be the *Castor* frigate of Rotterdam, commanded by Captain Peter Melvill, mounting 26 twelve and 10 six-pounders, her complement consisting of 230 men.

The action between the *Crescent* and the *Brill*, a frigate of the same rate as the *Castor*, mounting 26 twelve, 2 six and 8 four pounders, continued some minutes longer; when an unlucky shot carrying away the the main and mizen masts of the *Crescent*, and the wreck falling within board, whereby her guns were rendered useless, and the ship ungovernable, Captain Pakenham was reduced to the disagreeable necessity of striking the king's colours. Seeing her situation, we, with great difficulty, got our ship's head towards her, and by that means prevented the enemy from taking possession of her, who made off in the best manner they could. Had our disabled state been such as to have permitted us to have pursued, the bad condition of the *Crescent* and *Castor* (both of which ships made between four and five feet water an hour) would have rendered such a step unjustifiable.

It would be doing injustice to the merit of Capt. Pakenham, his officers, and ship's company, if I concluded my letter without acknowledging they did as much as men could do to support the dignity of the British flag, till that unfortunate accident, which deprived them of every means of resistance, and the success that would otherwise have attended. The *Brill* must have received considerable damage from the *Crescent*; her main-mast was seen to go by the board early in the afternoon.

The *Crescent* had 26 killed, and 67 wounded; and the *Flora* 9 killed, and 32 wounded.

I am sorry to add to this letter a circumstance which gives me infinite concern:

As soon as the damages of the three ships were repaired in the best manner we were able, which employed us five days, we proceeded on our passage without interruption till the 19th instant; when early in the morning in Lat. 47. N. Long. 6: 30 W. being in chase of a privateer brig, which had dogged us all night, and part of the preceding day, I discovered, upon the clearing away of the squall, two ships to windward edging towards me; whereupon I veered ship, and returned to the *Crescent* and *Castor*, flattering myself the appearance of our force united would check the ardour of their pursuit: but in this I was mistaken; they still continued the chase, encouraged, I have no doubt, by the disabled appearance of my consort, and gained upon us very fast. Conscious of our actual want of strength, I do not think it advisable to hazard an action.

A further account mentions, six sail of the line and three frigates, besides one ship of the line and two frigates, cruising farther to the northward, and the line force lying in the Acheen Road; and that they seemed well sound and manned.

Besides the Company's five ships above-mentioned, it is stated, that about 50 sail of other merchant vessels were in Madras Road on the 25th of January.

Hyder Ally with 90 or 100,000 men was besieging Wandewash when the last advices were dispatched, and it was supposed the relief of that place would be the first object of Gen. Coote's operations.

Gen. Goddard, after taking Arnaul, was on the 3d of March at the head of Bhoregaut.

MONDAY, 23.

On Saturday was tried in the Lord Mayor's court at Guildhall, before the Recorder, an action brought against a publican of this city, for exercising the art and mystery of a victualier, not being a freeman; and this being the first cause of the kind it occasioned a great deal of argument: the counsel for the Chamberlain, who in all such cases is the nominal plaintiff in the suit, contended, that the calling of a publican could not possibly be carried on without a knowledge and art in dressing victuals, and mixing the various liquors for their customers. They quoted the case of a coffee-house keeper, determined by Mr. Baron Eyre, who held the making of coffee to be an art or mystery; and the defendant was fined 5l. for carrying on business, being no freeman. Mr. Sylvester, counsel for the publican, denied that doctrine to be applicable to the client. He said that if a publican was liable to be free merely on account of making a bowl of punch, every wine-merchant was surely more in the exercise of an art or mystery, and consequently must become a freeman: but he ridiculed the idea, and asked whether a publican was ever known to have an apprentice to be taught the art or mystery of making punch or drawing beer? The Recorder was clearly of opinion, that the action as it was laid was not supported or maintainable. The declaration stated an art or mystery which was not proved, and there was no charge for selling by retail, though he should decline prescribing any legal doctrine, and directed a verdict for the defendant. But the jury differed from the Recorder, and found a verdict for the Chamberlain, whereupon the defendant's counsel moved in arrest of judgement, as a verdict contrary to law and evidence, and the special matter is to be argued by the counsel on both sides.

SATURDAY, 28.

Yesterday morning about six o'clock M. Francis Henry De la Motte was, by an order

from Lord Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, delivered into the custody of the sheriffs of London and Middlesex, who conveyed him from the Tower to Newgate, from whence, about a quarter past nine, he set out for the place of execution, being preceded by the City Marshal, the two sheriffs in their carriages, attended by their officers, and a prodigious number of constables. M. De la Motte was dressed in a suit of black, and his hat was partly flapped, and drawn over his face. His deportment was manly and serious; he seemed to have fixed his attention on the awful scene before him, and to be totally abstracted from surrounding objects, as he scarce ever took his eyes from a devotional book he held in his hands. Upon his arrival at the place of execution, he was immediately removed from the sledge into a cart, which was drawn under the gallows. He continued therein about two minutes, which he seemed to spend in fervent devotion; when, bowing respectfully twice to the sheriffs, he turned to the executioner, and desired him to perform his office immediately. After hanging near an hour the body was cut down, and laid on the block, when, the fire being previously kindled, the executioner severed the head from the trunk, and making an incision in his breast took out the heart, which, after a slight exposure, was committed to the flames. The body was after this, being first scored, together with the head, put into a very handsome coffin, and delivered to an attendant undertaker for interment. The crowd was very great.

M. De la Motte yesterday, thinking the sheriff's officer who halted his arms to be his executioner, gave him a purse with six guineas, but presently afterwards the latter asked the prisoner for a present, and the sheriff's officer was then required by the keeper of Newgate to deliver up the money, which he did, and thereby prevented the confusion likely to happen.

Before De la Motte was turned off he said, he had written to his friends in France, acquainting them with the politeness and humanity he had experienced from the sheriffs, and those who were about him, and which had very much alleviated the awful fate he was about to suffer.

Information has been made against some other persons who have been concerned in carrying on a secret correspondence with the enemy; after whom diligent enquiry is making.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, June 30, 1787.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. William Peere Williams, of his Majesty's Ship, *Phoenix*.

re, to Mr. Stephens, dated Spithead, June 27, 1781.

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On the morning of the 23d, at day-light, we discovered eight sail of square-rigged vessels to windward of us: about seven we plainly discerned they were a Spanish Squadron, consisting of a 74 gun-ship, four xebecs, an armed ship, and two bombs, which we were informed, a day or two preceding, were destined for Gibraltar. At the same time the Spanish commodore made the signal to chase, and bore down upon us with his whole force. At nine he made another signal, and five of his Squadron hauled up for the Spanish shore, while he in the 74, with two xebecs of 36 guns continued to pursue us. About eleven one of the xebecs got within gunshot of the *Crescent*, and a running fire, in which his majesty's ship received no damage, continued between them for upwards of three hours; between two and three in the afternoon finding the *Crescent* closely pursued by the xebec, and apprehensive an accident might happen to occasion her falling into the enemy's hands, I shortened sail, luffed up, and dropped with the *Flora* between them, giving the latter what guns I could bring to bear upon her; and when I judged the *Crescent* well cut of the reach of the enemy, I made sail after her. I had the misfortune to lose one man and the arm of another, from their too great eagerness in loading their gun without sponging it. Between four and five the xebec brought-to, to repair some damage she had received from the *Crescent* in her masts and rigging, and give the commodore, who was at some distance a-stern, an opportunity of coming up with her. At six they renewed the chase; but we altering our course in the night, saw nothing of them the day following. This event drove us back as far as Cape Palos, off which we cruized for two days. Meeting with nothing but neutral vessels, we stood over for the Barbary shore, and taking every advantage of the wind, arrived off Gibraltar the 29th. At five in the morning we brought-to off the Rock, to surprise Gen. Elliot of the Spanish Squadron. I then stood over towards Ceuta, in company with the *Crescent*, to make out two large ships we had observed at day-break to windward of us. Discovering them to be Dutch frigates, we prepared our ships for immediate action; but the wind increasing in the Gut to a storm, obliged us to wait a more favourable opportunity. At seven in the evening the gale abated, and the next morning the sea was considerably fallen. Having kept the enemy in sight all night, at day-break we edged towards them, and at five commenced the action, ship against ship,

and within a cable's length of each other, which was continued without intermission, for two hours and a quarter when our adversary struck her colours. She proved to be the *Castor* frigate of Rotterdam, commanded by Captain Peter Melvill, mounting 26 twelve and 10 six-pounders, her complement consisting of 230 men.

The action between the *Crescent* and the *Brill*, a frigate of the same rate as the *Castor*, mounting 26 twelve, 2 six and 8 four pounders, continued some minutes longer; when an unlucky shot carrying away the the main and mizen masts of the *Crescent*, and the wreck falling within board, whereby her guns were rendered useless, and the ship ungovernable, Captain Pakenham was reduced to the disagreeable necessity of striking the king's colours. Seeing her situation, we, with great difficulty, got our ship's head towards her, and by that means prevented the enemy from taking possession of her, who made off in the best manner they could. Had our disabled state been such as to have permitted us to have pursued, the bad condition of the *Crescent* and *Castor* (both of which ships made between four and five feet water an hour) would have rendered such a step unjustifiable.

It would be doing injustice to the merit of Capt. Pakenham, his officers, and ship's company, if I concluded my letter without acknowledging they did as much as men could do to support the dignity of the British flag, till that unfortunate accident, which deprived them of every means of resistance, and the success that would otherwise have attended. The *Brill* must have received considerable damage from the *Crescent*; her main-mast was seen to go by the board early in the afternoon.

The *Crescent* had 26 killed, and 67 wounded; and the *Flora* 9 killed, and 32 wounded.

I am sorry to add to this letter a circumstance which gives me infinite concern:

As soon as the damages of the three ships were repaired in the best manner we were able, which employed us five days, we proceeded on our passage without interruption till the 19th instant; when early in the morning in Lat. 47. N. Long. 6: 30 W. being in chase of a privateer brig, which had dogged us all night, and part of the preceding day, I discovered, upon the clearing away of the squall, two ships to windward edging towards me; whereupon I veered ship, and returned to the *Crescent* and *Castor*, flattering myself the appearance of our force united would check the ardour of their pursuit: but in this I was mistaken; they still continued the chase, encouraged, I have no doubt, by the disabled appearance of my consort, and gained upon us very fast. Conscious of our actual want of strength, I did not think it advisable to hazard an action,

and

and my officers were unanimously of the same opinion.

Each ship therefore shaped a different course, and about one o'clock P. M. I had the mortification to see the *Castor* retaken by one of the frigates, which fired a gun and hoisted French colours, though till that moment they had chased under English. The other frigate not being able to come up with the *Flora*, bore away about three o'clock after the *Crescent*, and, as the night was clear, I am very apprehensive she faced the same fate with the *Castor*.

When their lordships reflect how reduced the complement of his majesty's ships were by the loss of the killed and wounded, and from the number of men sent on board the prize, viz. 38 from the *Flora*, and nearly the same number from the *Crescent* (which men were constantly employed at the pumps to keep the ship free) I flatter myself they will acquit me of having acted improperly on this occasion.

N. B. The *Flora* had 36 guns and 270 men; the *Crescent* 28 guns and 200 men.

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleased to order a writ to be issued under the Great Seal of Great Britain, for summoning Colonel Thomas Twissleton, of Broughton-Castle, in the county of Oxford, to parliament, as a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the name, style, and title of Baron of Saye and Sele.

The King has been pleased to order a *congé d'élire* to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral church of Litchfield, empowering them to elect a bishop of the see of Litchfield and Coventry, now void by the translation of Dr. Richard Hurd, late bishop thereof, to the see of Worcester; and also a letter, recommending to the said dean and chapter the Hon. James Cornwallis, D. L. to be by them elected bishop of the said see of Litchfield and Coventry.

Also a *congé d'élire* to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral church of Ely, for electing a bishop of that see, now void by the death of Dr. Edmund Keene, late bishop thereof; and also a letter, recommending the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. James Yorke, now Bishop of Gloucester, to be by the said dean and chapter elected bishop of the said see of Ely.

The Rev. George Horne, D. D. to the place and dignity of Dean of the metropolitanical church of Canterbury, void by the promotion of the Right Rev. Dr. James Cornwallis to the bishoprick of Litchfield and Coventry.

George Horne, Esq. to be one of the six ordinary clerks of the session in Scotland, in the room of Alexander Tait, Esq. deceased.

Alexander Orme, Esq. to be clerk to the processes in Scotland, in the room of the said Alexander Tait, Esq.

MARRIAGES.

JUNE **A**T Dublin, Arthur Knox, Esq. to 23. Lady Mary Brabazon, eldest daughter of the Earl of Meath.—**JULY** 4. The Rev. Walter Williams, of Harrow, to the Hon. Miss Mary Beauclerk, daughter of the late Lord Henry Beauclerk.—9. At Chester, James Croxton, Esq. of that city, to Miss Emma Warburton, youngest sister of Sir Peter Warburton, of Arley, Bart.—11. William Lowther, Esq. eldest son of Sir William Lowther, Bart. of Swillington, in Yorkshire, to Lady Augusta Fane, daughter of the late Earl of Westmoreland.

DEATHS.

JUNE **A**T Rome, aged 51, his Eminency 4. John Octavius Manciforte, cardinal priest of the Holy Roman see. This makes the 12th vacancy in the sacred college.—23. Thomas De Grey, Esq. elder brother of the late Lord Walsingham, and representative in two parliaments for the county of Norfolk.—27. Sir John Honeywood, Bart.—**JULY** 2. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mr. Baron Maule.—6. The Right Rev. Edmund Lord Bishop of Ely, he was promoted to the see of Chester in the year 1752, and translated to that of Ely in 1770.—7. Alex. Tait, Esq. one of the principal clerks of session in Scotland.—9. The eldest son of Sir Brooke Bridges, Bart.—Lately, in Switzerland, the Right Hon. the Countess of Northampton.—A few days ago, Miss Eliza Burrow Selby, sole heiress of the Selby estate, only daughter of William Selby, Esq.

BANKRUPTS.

EDWARD WATTS, late of Quebec, in North America, but now of Clapton, in Hackney, Middlesex, merchant.
John Fold ke, of Ipswich, in Suffolk, baker.
Edward Crutchley, of Primrose Street, Bishopsgate Street, London, weaver.
George Daniel Wale, of Peterborough, in Northamptonshire, merchant.
Edward Robotham Clouder, the younger, of Pickle-Herring, Southwark, victualler.
William Downes, of Whitechurch, in the county of Salop, mercer.
Thomas Farmer, of Queen Street, Cheap-side, London, merchant.
Richard Chappell, late of Middleton, in Suffolk, shopkeeper.
James Banks, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, buckram-maker, and distoer.
John Warner Phipps, of Wardrobe-court, St. Anne's London, coal-merchant.
Lawrence Stanroyd, of Spalding, in Lincolnshire, shoemaker.
Ivor Campbell, Thomas Foxall, and Jonas Crossley, all now or late of Halifax, in Yorkshire, dyers, and partners.
John Scriven, of Abberford, in Yorkshire, butcher.
John Hatch, of Wick, near Pershore, in Worcestershire, brickmaker.
Byng Baker, of Faversham, in Kent, grocer.

Hannah

Thomas Clark, William Clark, and Charles Clark, of Bankside, in Southwark, dyers and copartners.

John Barnes, of Ormeau, Fleet Street, St. Dunstan in the West, Jeweller.

Alexander Moore, late of Bishopsgate Street, London, merchant.

John Everard, of Ascar, in Lincolnshire, baker.

Charles Ellis, late of Bath, baker.

Thomas Kestell, of Walbrook, London, married and merchant.

Richard Watts, of Lewes, in Sussex, scrivener.

George Zeal, of Filton, in Devonshire, shopkeeper.

John Lucas, of Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, shopkeeper.

Ben y Bagshaw, of Watling Street, London, Tea-broker.

Alexander Mitchell, late of Watling Street, London,

merchant

in Staf-

ter, in

parish

rk. Gro-

wer.

Thomas Cooper, of Priests Ditch, in Beck-

inghamshire, dealer.

Richard Row, of Broadcliffe, in Devonshire, but-

cher.

Matthew Cox, of Kingsland-green, Middlesex, mer-

chant.

Elizabeth Ann Philibrown, and William Richards,

of Queen Street, Chesham, London, coopers and

copartners.

Thomas Pearce, of St. Ives, in Cornwall, dealer.

John Butcher, of Meriden, in Warwickshire, car-

penter.

William Fenton, of Cloth fair, London, men's

merchant.

George Try, late of Chertsey, in Surrey, but now

a prisoner of the King's bench prison, corn-

dealer.

Charles Harvey, late of Camborne, since of Gay-

new, but now of Falmouth, in Cornwall, dealer.

John Rodolph Bartenhag, of Priests Street, Lon-

don, merchant and insurer.

John Hooper, of Ludgate Street, London, linen-

draper.

Jabez Cox of Wallingford, in Berks. Shopkeeper.

James Lodge, of Vauxhall, in St. Mary Lambeth,

Surrey, baker.

Catharine Genter, of Hereford, widow, inkholder.

John King, of Cammer, in Berks, maltster.

Joseph Clark, of Macclesfield, in Northumberland,

dealer.

James Weaver, late of Chard, in Somersetshire,

shopkeeper.

barked for Martinique, with an officer be-
longing to the 8th.

After the different parties were secured, and guards placed at all the avenues leading from the town, in order to cut off every communication with the Morne Fort, Major-General Tarnell was dispatched with a flag of truce to Pigeon-Island, to summon it to surrender, or to expect the utmost severities of the laws of war in case of refusal. The latter alternative was the instantaneous decision of Captain Campbell, of the 8th regiment, who commanded that important post, and who has proved himself deserving of the confidence reposed in him, by having made every possible preparation for a vigorous defence. This refusal gave the first check to the ardent of the enemy, who had been deceived into a belief, that the whole island would have fallen an easy conquest. The fortunate but accidental arrival of his majesty's ships the Thetis, Santa Monica, Sybil, and Scourge, ships of war, afforded an additional security to the island, and well-appointed detachments of seamen and marines from each ship, under the command of the Captains John Linzee, Rodney, Smith, and Hichens, were immediately disembarked, and took charge of the Vigie batteries, while others proceeded with the utmost cheerfulness, under the command of Capt. R. Longue, to give their assistance on the Morne. On Friday the enemy was employed in cantoning their troops at the several plantations between Dauphin athwart the country to Choque, where it was reported they would continue till they were reinforced by the several detachments which were expected from Dominica, St. Vincent's, and Grenada, and then proceed to attack the Morne by a coup de main; the appearance of a formidable fleet, consisting of 25 sail of the line, on the day following, seemed to confirm this opinion, and especially as they bore down as if they intended to anchor in Gros-Ilet-Bay, which they were, however, compelled to abandon, in consequence of a well-directed fire from the battery on Pigeon-Island, under the conduct of Lieutenant Miller of the Royal Navy, who commanded the seamen, and which forced them to proceed to Choque, and thence to Anse Trou Gascon, where they all anchored.

At five P. M. on the 13th, all the troops which they had landed in Gros-Ilet-quarter were in motion towards the Carénage, and it was fully expected that a general attack would have been made that night on the Morne, but to the equal astonishment of the British garrison and the French inhabitants, the enemy had embarked all their troops by day-light, and their fleet were standing over to Martinique.

Thus ended an expedition which threatened so much, and which was probably un-

deraken

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the ST. LUCIA GAZETTE.

Carriage, May 19.

ON Friday the 12th instant, between two and four, A. M. the descent with which this island had for several days been menaced by the French, was made in the three different bays of Beausé, Esperance, and Dauphin, under the direction of the Marquis de Bonillé, who landed with the regiment of Auvergnais, commanded by Brigadier Viscount Damas, and took post in the town of Gros-Ilet, before day-break, where they surprised the sentinel, who was killed in the scuffle, and made prisoners of the sick in the hospital belonging to the 46th regiment of foot, whom they afterwards em-

dertaken in consequence of the disaffected having informed the Marquis de Bouillé, that we were weak and sickly, the contrary of which must certainly have been observed by the officers who were dispatched to reconnoitre our works, or they assuredly would not have evacuated the island without making an attempt.

June 2. On Sunday arrived here an express from Tobago, with intelligence of that Island being attacked by the French; the express left Tobago the 23d of May, which day the French had made an attempt to get into Scarborough with their shipping but were driven off, and stood towards Sandy Point, where it was imagined they would land. They were perceived on the evening of the 22d a great way to windward, which caused an alarm to be fired: their force from the best accounts we have been able to procure, consists of the Pluto, 74; Experiment 50; two frigates, and a cutter, having on board fifteen hundred troops, the greatest part of which are Welch brigade, all under the command of Monsi. Blancheland, late Governor of St. Vincent's. Sir George Rodney, who arrived at Barbadoes the 23d ult. with 19 sail of the line, dispatched on Monday last (30th May) a part of this fleet, with a body of troops, to the

assistance of Tobago, which would be followed, it was presumed, soon after by Sir George with the remainder; it is also imagined that Monsi. de Grasse is gone there with his fleet.

June 9. The detachment mentioned in our last to have been sent to the assistance of Tobago returned to Barbadoes without effecting any thing, having perceived the whole French fleet off there, in consequence of which Admiral Rodney, with the whole of his fleet, sailed from Barbadoes for that Island on Saturday last, the 2d of June, but, it is said, hearing of its surrender he stood back again. No particulars of the terms on which Tobago surrendered have been yet received. The Hector of 74 guns, one of De Grasse's squadron, is put into Grenada with the loss of her foremast, bowsprit, and head, which damage she received by running foul of the Cæsar, one of the same fleet.

The St. Kitt's Gazette of the 13th of Jun., says, "We hear nothing further from Tobago, but that that the island is positively in the hands of the French, who, however, are under apprehensions of being attacked, since they have not received the re-inforcements which they conceive necessary to keep possession of it."

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Memorandum from G. G. is received; he is partly right in his conjectures: the entertaining and characteristic novel, intitled The History of John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack, though it does not exhibit the life of the arch-patriot J—W—, Esq. (whose father was a distiller of Juniper) contains anecdotes, which prove, that the author had him in view; the variety of characters in this novel are not drawn exactly after any living persons, yet the portraits of many may be easily traced. The Review of it will be given in our next.

The List of determinable Annuities, in compliance with our nine years customer's request, is procured, and will appear in our next.

The Tribute to Friendship, by Damon, in a distant kingdom, is a well-turned compliment, but the poetry is incorrect, and the subject too personal for the public. The Editor does not see the force of the stricture on a single word, in Omicron's essay; the remark is hastily made, and the style very incorrect indeed.

The fresh copy of Lycon to Hirce is received, and approved; the corrections for another piece by W. S. came to hand too late for use. This worthy correspondent is requested to take more time to revise his poems. The Editor has been obliged to alter the following line—"Tho' (like Lycon's) her love is not true"—which bears a sense the very reverse of the author's meaning.

We are obliged to W. W. of Bristol for his hint, but surely he forgets that we have complied with it in part; though we have not borrowed from the publication he mentions. The Verses, by a Lady, and the Epitaph having appeared. The poetry of the Epigram, and the description of the Country Session may do for private perusal, but not for publication.

Mr. R. M. will find the pamphlets he mentions are not forgotten, they are only postponed till books of consequence and general utility have been reviewed.

The case of the boy lately poisoned at Liverpool, with a plate of the plant, will be given in our next; our best thanks are due for this communication.

London: 2nd July 1911

The Right Hon^{ble} The EARL of HILLSBOROUGH.



THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A Portrait of the RIGHT HONOURABLE the EARL of HILLSBOROUGH,

AND

An accurate Engraving of the HEMLOCK DROPWORT, and of the EARTH, KIPPER,
or HAWK NUT done from Nature by MILLER.

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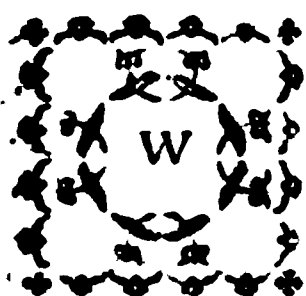
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Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S. S. Ann. S S. A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchange Bills.	Omni.	1 per C. 4 per C. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weather.
Sunday	58	57	17	12			10		11	13 15	6			S W	Fair
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113	58	57	16	12			5		11	13 16	4		58	S	
Sunday	58	57	16	12			6		11	13 16	5		58	S	
	58	57	16	12			6		11	13 16	5		58	S E	Rain
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THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR AUGUST, 1781.

**MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF
HILLSBOROUGH.**

(With an engraved portrait from a drawing after the life.)



HILLS HILL, Earl of Hillsborough, Viscount Fairford, and Baron Harwich in England. Also, Viscount Hillsborough and Baron Kilwarling in Ireland. F. R. S. and LL. D. succeeded his father Trevor Hill, the late Lord Viscount Hillsborough, in honours and estates in 1711. The late lord was only an Irish peer, but the present Earl was first created a peer of Great Britain by the title and title of Baron Harwich of Essex in the year 1716.

The early part of his lordship's life was devoted to the study of the sciences, and to qualify himself for the senate, by the acquisition of that manly eloquence which he has so often displayed in parliament. His first appearance in the political line was in the year 1763, when he succeeded Lord Shelburne as first lord commissioner of the board of Trade and Plantations, which office his lordship held till the 20th of July 1765, when he resigned, upon the establishment of the Rockingham party, and was succeeded by the Earl of Dartmouth. But that administration being dismissed in August 1766, his lordship was replaced at the head of the Board of Trade; this appointment, however, was of short duration for he was removed to the more lucrative, though unimportant office of joint post-master general with Lord Le Despencer in the month of December of the same year. In this station his lordship's political talents lay dormant upwards of two years, when it was thought proper to make a new arrangement in administration by the appointment of an additional secretary of state, whose duty should be chiefly confined to the conduct of the

affairs of the colonies, but who at the same time, if necessity should occasionally require it, might exercise any of the functions of the other two secretaries of state. However his lordship's title, as understood by the public, was that of secretary of state for the colonies, to which he was appointed on the 20th of January 1768; the Duke of Grafton being then first lord of the Treasury. The knowledge of commercial affairs, and of the true interests of the mother country and its colonies, which it was supposed Lord Hillsborough had acquired by presiding two years at the board of Trade, and Plantations, seemed to render his majesty's choice of his lordship for this new office particularly well judged. But the nation murmured at the additional expence occasioned by this new office, and the additional influence it gave the crown. Yet the business of the colonies had increased so much ever since the first dispute between the Colonies of North America and Great Britain on the subject of the Stamp Act, that the correspondence had been neglected, and confusion had ensued.

Popular insurrections had taken place at Boston on account of the import duties, imposed by acts of parliament on tea, paper, glass, painter's colours, &c. about the time that Lord Hillsborough came into his new office, and during the recess of parliament, the non importation agreement entered into by the inhabitants of Boston in New England, and signed on the 1st of August 1768, arrived at London, transmitted hither by Governor Bernard, against whose conduct they had already remonstrated, in a letter to the Earl of Shelburne, then secretary of state for the southern department.

As soon as the appointment of a new
secretary

secretary was made public at Boston, great hopes were conceived, that their affairs would take a favourable turn at home, and that the misrepresentations of their governor would no longer be attended to. In this critical situation of American affairs all the papers; the correspondence; and the business of those colonies was turned over to the new office, and the eyes of all Europe were turned upon Lord Hillsborough to observe how he would acquit himself in this arduous post. The first measure taken was to send an order to Governor Bernard to dissolve the General Assembly of the Massachusetts Bay, if they would not rescind the resolution of a former assembly, on which a circular letter to all the other American colonies had been sent, advising an union of interests to petition and remonstrate against the new importation duties. The House of Assembly refusing to rescind the said resolutions, after Lord Hillsborough's letter had been laid before them, the governor dissolved them, and from this moment, it may be said, the open rupture between the two countries commenced. Instead of a regular House of Assembly, meetings of the late members in form, called legal meetings of the inhabitants, took place, committees of select men were appointed, and the regal government was subverted.

The progress of the unhappy contest, the open rebellion that ensued in America, and their unnatural alliance with France, all took place after Lord Hillsborough had resigned the seals, but his adversaries have constantly charged him with laying the foundation of the war during the four years he had the administration of the colonies in his hands, by the circular letters he wrote to the governors, enforcing compulsory measures, such as dissolving their assemblies, if they did not comply with the requisitions of government, &c. His lordship likewise pursued some harsh measures in the Ceded Islands—where his majesty's subjects from other colonies had settled upon the faith of the king's proclamation of October 1763, declaring, that they should be governed according to the laws of England, instead of which, the French inhabitants, called the king's new subjects, were admitted to be members of the king's council, to be repre-

sentatives of the people, and justices of the peace, though openly professing the Roman Catholic religion, in direct violation of the British constitution. The Governor General, Melville, with a true British spirit, opposed these measures, the consequence was his removal; and a more pliant governor swore in these new members of the council and the magistrates, and they took their seats by a writ of mandamus from the king. Upon the whole Lord Hillsborough's administration of the colonies was disliked, and in August 1772 he resigned, but was rewarded for his services with the dignity of Viscount Fairford and Earl of Hillsborough both in the county of Gloucester. His lordship then retired from public business, and passed great part of his time in Ireland, where he was very attentive to the distressed situation of that country; and took every opportunity to promote its interests. At length when the British parliament began to see the necessity of removing the impolitic restraints laid upon the commerce of that kingdom, he took an active part in all the negotiations with the ministry for removing the discontents of the Irish, and restoring tranquillity, by granting them a free trade. The services his lordship performed upon this occasion rendered him very popular in Ireland, and were so acceptable to the cabinet, that he was offered the seals of secretary of state for the southern department, which he received in November 1779, upon this express condition, that the propositions intended to be made for the relief of Ireland should be brought into parliament without delay; his lordship likewise declared, in a debate in the House of Lords on the 1st of December 1780, upon a motion of the Earl of Shelburne to censure administration, for neglecting the affairs of Ireland, that he would resign the seals, if there was any delay in carrying those measures into execution: the acts for granting a free trade to Ireland passed the same session, and his lordship continued in the high office he was raised to by his Hibernian patriotism.

Lord Hillsborough in his person is above the middle stature, his address is easy and insinuating, he is an eloquent persuasive speaker, and more of the orator than the close reasoner. His Lordship is descended from an ancient family

family in Ireland, Sir Moyſes Hill, one of his ancestors, having ſignalized himſelf for his loyalty ſo early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, by raiſing troops, and aſſiſting the Earl of Eſſex in ſuppreſſing O'Neil's rebellion.

His lordſhip married, in 1748, Lady Margaret Fitzgerald, ſiſter to the Duke of Leinſter, by whom he had iſſue Marcus, Viſcount Kilwaring, born in 1752, who died in 1756. Arthur the preſent Viſcount Fairford, member in the preſent parliament for Malmsbury, Wilt-

ſhire. Lady Mary Ann, born in 1749, died an infant. Lady Mary Amelia, born in 1754, married in 1773, to Lord Cranbourn now Earl of Salisbury. Lady Charlotte, born in 1754, married to Mr. Talbot, nephew to Earl Talbot. Lady Hillsborough died at Naples in 1766; and in 1768 his lordſhip married the Baroness Stawell, widow of the Right Honourable Henry Biſſon Legge, late chancellor of the Exchequer; her ladyſhip died in 1780, leaving no iſſue by Lord Hillsborough.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVII.

Cedens glacialibus auris.

VALERIUS FLACCUS.

“Yielding ſubmiſſive to the powers of froſt.”

IN a former number I intimated that I had a few eſſays formerly publiſhed, which I intended to adopt into this ſeries. I hope the following will prove acceptable to my readers. It appeared in the Publick Advertiser, June 2, 1770.

“THE great progreſs that has of late years been made in every branch of philoſophy cannot but give much joy to every man of an inquisitive turn. Such a man am I. But I fairly own, that my ſtudies have generally led me rather to what was uſeful than to what was curious. The moſt ingenious and beautiful theories are nothing to me, in compariſon of any kind of diſcovery that can be reduced to practice.

A diſcovery lately made by a celebrated naturaliſt has given me more ſatisfaction than any thing I have met with of a long time. This diſcovery is the art of congealing living animals in ſuch a manner, that they ſhall remain exactly in the ſame ſtate they were in when the frigorific operation is performed, ſo that although when frozen every power is locked up, whenever the cold is diſſolved, and their frame releaſed from its chilly ſhackles by a gradual and gentle warmth, they ſhall appear with the ſame ſentiments, paſſions, looks; in a word, with the ſame qualities in every reſpect.

All the world has read of the marvellous ſtory told by the traveler of a froſt at ſea, which was ſo intense, that all the words uttered by the crew and paſſengers on board a ſhip were congealed in the air, and remained

fixed there till a thaw came; and then there was ſuch a jargon and medley of voices, ſuch volleys of oaths, and ſuch an incoherent variety of ſentences, that it ſeemed as if one of the four elements had been ſeized with madneſs.

This ſtory may make cautious people ſomewhat ſlow in believing the New Freezing Diſcovery which I have mentioned. I own I have not yet ſeen the operation: but as I am well informed of its ſucceſs, or at leaſt of its being much nearer to ſucceſs than the philoſopher's ſtone, I am indulging myſelf in pleaſing ſpeculations on the great uſe of which it will be to ſociety.

Inconſtancy, impatience, and many other qualities in human nature, are often not only very troubleſome to individuals, but prevent the beſt ſchemes and nobleſt plans from taking effect. For theſe qualities the New Freezing Diſcovery affords an effectual remedy. Is a perſon impatient or fretful? freeze him. Is his inconſtancy ſuch that he cannot remain of the ſame mind two days together? Whenever he is found in a proper frame, let him give his orders, and then ſhut him up in ice till ſuch time as it is of no conſequence whether he is conſtant or no.

Jealouſy, the moſt tormenting of all the paſſions, the moſt hurtful to human repoſe, and the moſt baneful in itſelf, will be entirely prevented by the New Freezing Diſcovery. A Spaniſh padlock is a ludicrous invention: it is alſo an uncertain ſecurity; for it may be picked, or a key may chance to fit it. But when a huſband has his wife

wife well frozen, he may go from home in full security, bidding defiance to her keenest lovers; for though good St. Anthony made a woman of snow for himself in the desert, we do not read that his gallantry needed much restraint. Nor will it be in the power of any adventurous lover to melt the cold bosom of a lady in her husband's absence; for the New Freezing Discovery is so admirably contrived, that by the same calculation as our modern brick houses are built, a person may be frozen to last for any given time, before the expiration of which it would be instant death to attempt a thaw. Indeed, supposing it could be produced, there would seldom be any danger; for as the lady would be incapable of repairing to a milliner's or a bagnio, could make no tender signs from her window, nor drive post to the *Spaniard* at *Hamstead*, no harm could be done but with the most direct and shameless intervention of her maid. We may indeed imagine some interesting scenes. My lord gone a long journey. His poor lady congealed in her bed-room, and her maid, with all the anxiety that a purse of fifty guineas can procure, chafing her temples, and endeavouring to warm her into life for the ardent captain, who will die if he does not possess her. Fine words! But shew me the lover ardent enough to take his icy mistress to his bosom; and if my lord returns, and finds her thawed before her time, 'tis proof positive; 'tis as bad as bearing a first child before her time. The spiritual court would ask no more. Few women after being thawed, and having enjoyed the raptures of love, would submit to be frozen up again. They, who would submit to this, must have as violent a passion as the women of India, who throw themselves into the fire along with their dead husbands. Violent heat is not worse to bear than violent cold.

This New Freezing Discovery will be of infinite service to all besieged towns. If their provisions run short, they have no more to do but freeze up the greatest part of the inhabitants, leaving only as many soldiers as may be sufficient for mounting guard, and as many other people as may be sufficient to take care of the town, and be ready to treat for a capitulation. Nay the influence of this New Freezing Discovery

may have very important effects on a whole nation; for when people are murmuring on account of a scarcity and dearness of provisions, they may be frozen up by a royal proclamation for a certain time; the order to be renewed always till provisions become cheap. Had this been known two years ago, it would have prevented all the disputes about the important question of the suspending and dispensing prerogative in the exportation of corn.

And what would the ministry have given could they have frozen up Wilkes and his mob all this time. Much mischief would it have prevented; and I suppose an act would have been made, ordaining all his majesty's justices of the peace, and magistrates of boroughs, to congeal, freeze, and deaden with cold, all who shall traiterously exclaim, bawl, and roar Wilkes and Liberty.

I am hopeful that this New Freezing Discovery will in time be improved to a wonderful degree, and that we shall be as expert in the art of freezing as soldiers are in the art of firing. Perhaps methods may be discovered of communicating cold in as subtle and quick a way as electrical fire is made to pass from one body to another. When such perfection is attained, we shall see a very entertaining variety of experiments. Here will be a fine lady fervently adored by a sincere and worthy man to whom she will listen with seeming complacency. But the moment that a handsomer, richer, or more glittering admirer appears, she will freeze the man of worth till she tries if she can catch the other; and in this manner perhaps a beautiful coquet may go on till half the marriageable young men of her acquaintance have almost perished with cold. I have a notion, indeed, that no man of spirit, who has once felt the frost of his mistress, will be inclined to renew his flame.

Our statesmen will, no doubt, have freezing machines in their levee rooms, to stop the complaints of broken promises, and the importunate solicitations of needy sycophants; nor will it be at all inconvenient for many men of rank and figure about town to treat their dunning creditors in the same manner, and instead of froth to give them a little ice.

Parents and guardians, and all who have the charge of young people, will

will gain great advantages by this New Freezing Discovery which will be of infinite service to our city apprentices during the holidays. In vain are maxims of prudence, formed by age and experience, inculcated on those who are in a fermentation of spirits. But let a young buck's blood boil ever so fiercely, the freezing machine can stop him in his career. If a young lady is so high-mettled as to disdain control, and throw off the restraints of decency, frost will sober her. We shall not hear of elopements so often as we do, and many a trip to Scotland will be effectually prevented; for I doubt much, if after lying congealed for a week or two, either my lady, mistress, or miss, will be so eager to run off with a light-headed lover.

Another very great and important advantage from the New Freezing Discovery remains yet to be mentioned. Self-murder has long been the reproach of the English: the climate it is said disposes them to melancholy, and while under a fit of despair they destroy themselves; but the New Freezing Discovery will remedy this miserable infatuation. For "in the gloomy month of November," the English, instead of hanging or drowning themselves, will certainly prefer having themselves frozen up, by which their senses being benumbed, the foul fiend of *Hypochondria* cannot hurt them; and when it is fine weather, up they will spring like swallows to the enjoyment of happiness. I expect to see very soon in all quarters of the metropolis sign-posts inscribed with "Cupping, Bathing, Bleeding, and FREEZING."

I can indeed foresee many inconveniencies that may be occasioned by this new discovery. A lady, instead of being frozen herself, may freeze her

husband, and so have full liberty to enjoy the company of her gallant; and young people may in the same manner chain those who ought to have authority over them: but though this useful discovery, like all others, is no doubt liable to be abused, it must certainly be owned that we have had none of a long time so generally beneficial, and I am persuaded that if it is taken into consideration by the legislature, such salutary regulations will be made, that few will have reason to complain, which is more than can be said of our game acts.

No doubt something must be left as an incitement to activity and enterprise. For instance, in contested elections the party that freezes up its antagonists deserves to gain. Formerly a party would endeavour to drink down its antagonists, but now the mode will be to freeze them up; so that instead of saying, we had devilish hot work of it at Northampton, the saying will be, we had devilish cold work of it.

And to be sure we shall have freezing at all our elections. Cudgel-players will no longer be hired to attend at Brentford-Butts, in order to enforce the freedom of election. A parcel of good clever FREEZERS will do much better; it will be truly curious to see the freezing machines of whig and tory, court and country, or whatever the parties are, drawn up on each side like the artillery of two contending armies.

For my own part, Mr. Woodfall, I find that I have written so long an essay on this favourite subject, that you and all your readers are so heartily tired of me, that you wish to have me frozen directly, to get rid of my nonsense, and see an experiment made of the New Freezing Discovery."

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

THE SILVER TANKARD; or, *The Point at Portsmouth*, a new comic opera of two acts, written by Lady Craven, was performed the first time, on Wednesday evening, July 18.

The characters were thus represented:

Tom Splice'm	Mr. Bannister.
Gen Mainstay	Mr. Egan.
Jack Rascall	Mr. Davies.

Ensign Williams
Old Rosemary
Sally
Nancy

Mr. Marshall.
Mr. Wilson.
Miss Harper.
Miss Hitchcock.

Soldiers, Sailors, &c.

Contrary to expectation, this little piece is founded on an event, at the Point at Portsmouth, very different from the general character and conduct of

of that receptacle of profligate seamen, and their *accommodating* doxies. The story is extremely simple, and we are bound in compliment to the fair and noble authoress, to give a narrative of the business, as it was this night presented to the public.

The first scene opens with a view of the sea from the Point, from an alehouse (the sign of the Victory) where Sally and Nancy, daughters of Old Rosemary, the landlord, are discovered singing a melancholy duet, bewailing the loss of an honest tar, whom they suppose (to use the burthen of the song) "*is in Davy Jones's locker.*" The duet over, Nan, the youngest sister, chides the other for her ingratitude in encouraging the addresses of a young officer (Williams) who is quartered at her father's house so immediately after the death of her late lover Tom Splice'em. The father makes his appearance, and while he is endeavouring to adjust the difference between his two daughters, Williams enters, and relates the agreeable news of his majesty's fleet being arrived with several Spanish prizes. This event occasions great joy to the youngest girl, who prefers sailors to soldiers. The officer intreats the company of the landlord and his two lovely daughters to dine with him, which invitation is no sooner accepted, than they sit down to a table most opportunely spread, but from which they rise somewhat too abruptly, the whole dinner time being comprized in little more than the space of two or three minutes. The act concludes with the old admired glee of "*We be three poor mariners.*"

The second act commences with several of Tom's messmates, who arrive at the alehouse, and give various accounts of his death, &c. agreeable to his request, as the touchstone of the sincerity of Sal's passion. During this conversation, Tom enters unperceived by Sal, and hears her declare, that the mildness of the young officer's face and speech, which seem formed by nature to create agreeable emotions in a

female heart, have operated so powerfully upon her, as to erase every remembrance of himself entirely from her memory. This disappointment Tom bears like a philosopher; for instead of shewing any resentment, he advises Old Rosemary to make himself immediately acquainted with the officer's intentions, who thereupon declares them to be of the most honourable kind, and that if she had but soul, he would marry her directly; nay, were it not that he apprehended his father's resentment, he would take her without a shilling. Rosemary on this, informs him that he could scrape together soul, but that he should leave himself and his other daughter penniless; however, by the advice of Tom, the match is concluded, and the dowry agreed upon. Tom, after this, pretends to be in a distressful situation, and without a sixpence to succour him, and must be under the painful necessity of going on board, destitute of every necessary; gratuitous sentiments, on this occasion, appear in the breasts of the whole family, but are most conspicuous in the youngest daughter; and to prove the goodness of her heart, she brings a legacy, which was left her by her grandmother (all this time concealed) and begs that Tom will not refuse her the favour, which she requests of him; and which he, after some little hesitation, consents to grant, be it whatever it may. From the succeeding incident the entertainment takes its title, for Nan presents him with a large old fashioned *Silver Tankard* from under her apron, which act of unaffected generosity excites in the honest tar sentiments of the warmest gratitude, which, however, do not rest there, for he immediately after tenders his hand and heart, which are as sincerely accepted by the artless Nancy; and the father's consent, and Tom's declaring the relation of his poverty to be all a fiction, with an account that his share of prize money is so considerable, as to enable him to give Sal a portion of a thousand pounds, concludes the piece.

THE FATAL MISTAKE; OR, THE HISTORY OF MR. ELLIOT. WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

(Continued from our last, p. 319, and concluded.)

WORDS were too faint to express my feelings; my Edward shared my emotions, and for a time we lost the remembrance of every thing but friendship. Now each adverse cloud appeared removed, and happiness permanent and delightful dawned on my morning joys. Lady Somerset informed Lord Ashford, that her daughter's heart was engaged: his disappointment betrayed him into the most violent rage, and he left the house threatening to be revenged. Blessed as I was in Almena's love, and in the friendship of her amiable brother, I disregarded his threats, and smiled at the apprehensions of my charmer: three weeks after this made me her happy husband; my friend gave away his lovely sister, and shared in our felicity. My Wife was every thing that was excellent and good; her love for me was unbounded, and mine was to such a painful excess, that I could not bear a look cast at any other person. To this unhappy jealousy of temper all my subsequent misfortunes were owing.

For twelve months, we enjoyed the most perfect felicity, when Lady Somerset appeared to be declining in her health. Her physicians advised her to go to the south of France: my Almena was desirous of accompanying her beloved parent, but her situation rendered it improper and dangerous. Lord Somerset was determined to attend her, which greatly alleviated my wife's uneasiness. As London did not agree with Lady Almena, and as the season was far advanced, I proposed going to Trout-Hall, for the ensuing hot months: she consented cheerfully, as her lying-in was not expected for a considerable time. The separation of my beloved from her mother and brother, may be better imagined than described. We immediately went into the country where I exerted the most unwearied assiduity to amuse and divert her thoughts from dwelling too much on the late melancholy parting. On a visit to a neighbouring family I was amazed to see Lord Ashford. He addressed my wife as if nothing had

passed between them, and me with the most polite freedom. Some few weeks after, I had been out a little way, and on my return, asked the servant if any body had been there during my absence? "Lord Ashford, Sir, has been an hour with my lady." I hurried to my wife's apartment, and opening the door gently, surprized her in tears. "How is this my love? what has happened to make you uneasy?" "Nothing particular, replied she, I was thinking of my poor mother, you must pity the weakness of your wife, my Fredrick." My Almena, my dearest love, answered I, clasping her to my bosom, I cannot bear your tears; talk not of weakness, you are all that is amiable and lovely." She seemed soothed with these words and appeared more cheerful; as she did not mention Lord Ashford's having been there, I did not choose to start the subject.

We passed a month in the most perfect tranquility, having heard in that time from my friend, who gave us a pleasing account of Lady Somerset's health. My Almena's happiness was excessive at this information, and joy beamed on her lovely countenance; I frequently left her at her own desire, to partake of country amusements, though my inclination would have ever detained me with her; yet to make her easy I complied. She feared a too constant attendance on her would weaken my affection, and make me uneasy at so great a restraint. One day, I had stayed longer than usual in hunting, and was hastening to meet my wife, when I perceived Lord Ashford riding up the avenue: these visits and always in my absence greatly alarmed me. He would have avoided me, but I rode up to him, and after a slight civility, begged to know what had occasioned the honour of my seeing him there? He looked confounded, and making an evasive answer spurred his horse and rode away with great precipitation. This conduct, so very enigmatical, enraged me infinitely; I was inclined to pursue him, and force him to confess what his business was, but a moment's thought

thought deterred me from such a conduct. I entered the house, torn by a thousand emotions, and went to my wife, who fled with open arms to receive me. I brutishly turned from her. "Lady Almena, has Lord Ashford been here?" I looked at her very sternly, she hesitated and blushed; "No my dear; but wherefore this unkindness! Alas, Mr. Elliot, have I offended you?" She burst into tears. Oh, how I cursed my own horrid disposition! I strove to abate her grief by every method in my power: and had she at that moment informed me of her conjectures, what a weight of woe had been spared to my succeeding days! But my misery was not to be avoided. I applied to the servant, who had before informed me Lord Ashford had been at my house, who confirmed my suspicions by telling me, my hated rival, as I then madly thought him, had been a considerable time with his lady. I was too much affected by this news to answer the servant; and leaving him in the greatest haste, I determined to return to my wife, and tax her with her inconstancy; but the consideration of my Almena's situation deterred me; as she was drawing near her time I reflected I might be her destroyer. However I was resolved to observe her conduct as well as Lord Ashford's, and to act accordingly. I therefore assumed an air of tranquillity, and, by my tenderness, seemed to have banished every painful sensation from her bosom; when one day as we were talking on family matters, and wondering we had not heard from Lord or Lady Somerset for two months past, a servant brought me a letter from an intimate friend who was dying, and begged to see me; I would not have complied with his request, disagreeable as it was to refuse, had not my Almena insisted on my going. In a fatal hour I complied with her entreaties, and left her with the utmost reluctance. When I came to the house of Mr. Warner, I found he had expired two hours before my arrival; I paid a tribute of tears to the memory of honest George, who had been my college familiar; and as I had no further business, I hastened back to my wife. I entered the house unobserved by any one, having delivered my horse to a servant I met in the yard, and was proceeding to

Lady Almena's dressing room, with all the anxiety of love, when, on hearing the sound of voices I stopped, and clearly distinguished my wife, who pronounced these words: "You cannot imagine what I have suffered in this cruel separation. My heart has felt every painful sensation, you have been exposed to: believe me, my lord, my love for you is as violent as before my marriage." "My love, my dearest Almena, answered a manly voice, I do believe you, and am convinced nothing can abate your affection for me." I heard no more; but rushing to my apartment I seized my sword, and determined to end my woe, by plunging the weapon deep in the heart of the villain who had dishonoured me, I burst open the door of the dressing room, and, heart-rending sight! beheld my wife locked up in the arms of Lord Ashford, as I imagined. Transported by my rage, I sprung towards him, and buried my sword in his body! He groaned and fell! But, oh Heavens! what were my feelings when I beheld the face of Lord Somerset! Though it was almost dark, I plainly perceived the features of my friend as he lay extended on the floor, bathed in his blood. My Almena had fainted on seeing her brother fall, and so stupified was I with horror at the rash action I had committed, that I was incapable of giving the least assistance to either. My faculties at length forsook me, and I fell senseless; the noise of my fall brought the servants crowding to the apartment, there to behold the most horrible sight that ever shocked the eyes of humanity! When I recovered to a sense of my misery, I found my wife had been carried to her apartment during her fit, and Lord Somerset was seated in an armed chair. Some of the servants were gone for a surgeon, whilst others were endeavouring to stop the effusion of blood. He faintly opened his eyes, and casting them on me with a look of infinite sweetness, addressed me in the following manner, in a voice hardly audible: "Whatever, my dear Frederick, was your motive for a conduct so precipitate and rash, be assured I heartily forgive you; and am certain, mistake and fatal misapprehension were the cause of my death!" Here he stopped. The horror and distraction of my thoughts were so great, that,

that, had not my servants prevented, I should have plunged the fatal sword in my own breast! By force they wrested it from me; and I was doomed to bear a wretched existence! I threw myself at the feet of Lord Somerset, and intreated his pardon. My agonies were so great, that before I could inform him of the truth, I was again deprived of my senses. I remember no more, than that after having been a long time confined to my chamber, I recovered to endless remorse! The excess of my grief threw me into a violent fever which continued a month; during which time my wife and Lord Somerset breathed their last! The latter lived only three days after the fatal wound he had received from me. He had a paper drawn up in which he solemnly attested my innocence, and acquitted me of his death. I found he had been acquainted with my jealousy of Lord Ashford, by the villain who was hired by that scandal to nobility; the servant who had informed me of his lordship's visits to my wife, was the detested creature of this wretch; and these falsities had been invented merely to disturb our domestic harmony; to which the appearance of his comrade in iniquity the day I had been hunting had greatly added, joined also to his evasive conduct. These particulars Lord Somerset had been informed of by a letter from the abandoned fellow, who had left the kingdom, as his vile employer soon after did. But though my grief on the death of my Edward was little short of madness, yet the fate of my unhappy wife, rent my heart-strings! that angelic sufferer, on recovering from her fainting, immediately fell into strong labour; and after continuing in the utmost agony for a whole day and night, expired with her unhappy infant ere she had given it birth. She left her forgiveness for him who had destroyed her and her brother. I am unable to describe the melancholy situation in which I was involved.

Several times I was tempted to end my miserable being; but some remains of conscience being left, I dared not rush into the presence of my maker, uncalled for. I was greatly assisted in my resolution of enduring life, by the worthy Mr. Harpur, who on hearing of my melancholy situation, left his family and came to my house.

The world by his prudent management *remained* uninformed of my misfortunes; supposing my wife died of a fever, in her lying-in, and Lord Somerset of an apoplectic fit. I wrote to Lady Somerset the melancholy account of my folly and rashness, and intreated her pardon, as she valued the peace of my soul. But, alas! she lived not to grant it me: her sorrow for the loss of her children, joined to her ill state of health soon brought her to the grave! Thus had the violence of my passions destroyed three persons dearer to me than the whole world. Mr. Harpur would have persuaded me to leave Trout-Hall, as the scene of my wretchedness, only aided the poignancy of my sufferings, but all his arguments were vain: I was resolved to dedicate my life to penitence on that mournful spot. I accordingly built a retreat in the park and never after left it except once a year, when I forsook my humble habitation, to spend a few hours in the house where my greatest misery was compleated. I generally distributed a large sum of money to the poor inhabitants of the neighbourhood on that day, and in the evening returned to my cottage. I hope my sincere repentance and sorrow for my crimes may have atoned for them to that power whose blessings I had so infinitely abused. For twenty years I lived uninterrupted by any mortal save the good Mr. Harpur, who sometimes came and spent half an hour at my solitary residence. Here I lived and enjoyed more content than I ever thought could have fallen to my lot, after the miseries of my former life. As my prayers for mercy and pardon, at the throne of Heaven, have been real and sincere, so I trust I shall be forgiven, and when ever it shall please the Deity to call me hence, I shall rejoice to obey his summons, hoping I shall have peace in a better world, and my error totally obliterated.

One thing I should have mentioned, which is, that in the twenty-fifth year of my retirement, I made Mr. Harpur a present of thirty thousand pounds, and left my estate to a distant branch of my family, the only surviving relations I had. I begged my worthy friend to have my remains deposited in a tomb that should be erected in my convent, as I was used to call my residence.

This, I have no doubt he will see performed, and may the melancholy incidents of my life warn them who shall see this manuscript, against the blame-

able use of reason. Had I suffered mine to have had its proper influence, I had not been plunged in such uncommon distress.

THE CHARACTER AND DEATH OF THE EMPEROR JULIAN, COMMONLY CALLED THE APOSTATE.

(From GIBBON'S *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, Vol. II.)

THE generality of princes, if they were stripped of their purple, and cast naked into the world, would immediately sink to the lowest rank of society, without a hope of emerging from their obscurity. But the personal merit of Julian was, in some measure, independent of his fortune. Whatever had been his choice of life, by the force of intrepid courage, lively wit, and intense application, he would have obtained, or at least he would have deserved, the highest honours of his profession; and Julian might have raised himself to the rank of minister, or general of the state, in which he was born a private citizen. If the jealous caprice of power had disappointed his expectations; if he had prudently declined the paths of greatness, the employment of the same talents in studious solitude, would have placed beyond the reach of kings, his present happiness, and his immortal fame. When we inspect, with minute or perhaps malevolent attention, the portrait of Julian, something seems wanting to the grace and perfection of the whole figure. His genius was less powerful and sublime than that of Cæsar; nor did he possess the consummate prudence of Augustus. The virtues of Trajan appear more steady and natural, and the philosophy of Marcus is more simple, and consistent. Yet Julian sustained adversity with firmness, and prosperity with moderation. After an interval of one hundred and twenty years, from the death of Alexander Severus, the Romans, beheld an emperor who made no distinction between his duties and his pleasures; who laboured to relieve the distress, and to revive the spirit, of his subjects; and who endeavoured always to connect authority with merit, and happiness with virtue. Even faction, and religious faction, was constrained to acknowledge the superiority of his genius, in peace as well as in war; and to confess with

a sigh, that the apostate Julian was a lover of his country, and that he deserved the empire of the world.

The character of apostate has injured the reputation of Julian; and the enthusiasm, which clouded his virtues, has exaggerated the real and apparent magnitude of his faults. Our partial ignorance, may represent him as a philosophic monarch, who studied to protect, with an equal hand, the religious factions of the empire; and to allay the theological fever which had inflamed the minds of the people, from the edicts of Diocletian to the exile of Athanasius. A more accurate view of the character and conduct of Julian, will remove this favourable prepossession for a prince who did not escape the general contagion of the times. We enjoy the singular advantage of comparing the pictures which have been delineated by his fondest admirers and his implacable enemies. The actions of Julian are faithfully related by a judicious and candid historian, the impartial spectator of his life and death. The unanimous evidence of his contemporaries, is confirmed by the public and private declarations of the emperor himself; and his various writings express the uniform tenor of his religious sentiments, which policy would have prompted him to dissemble rather than to affect. A devout and sincere attachment for the gods of Athens and Rome constituted the ruling passion of Julian; the powers of an enlightened understanding were betrayed and corrupted by the influence of superstitious prejudice, and the phantoms which existed only in the mind of the emperor, had a real and pernicious effect on the government of the empire. The vehement zeal of the Christians, who despised the worship, and overturned the altars of those fabulous deities, engaged their votary in a state of irreconcilable hostility with a very numerous party of his

his subjects; and he was sometimes tempted by the desire of victory, or the shame of a repulse, to violate the laws of prudence, and even of justice. The triumph of the party, which he deserted and opposed, has fixed a stain of infamy on the name of Julian; and the unsuccessful apostate has been overwhelmed with a torrent of pious invectives, of which the signal was given by the sonorous trumpet of Gregory Nazianzen.

The Death of Julian.

While Julian struggled with the almost insuperable difficulties of his situation,* the silent hours of the night were still devoted to study and contemplation. Whenever he closed his eyes in short and interrupted slumbers, his mind was agitated with painful anxiety; nor can it be thought surprising, that the genius of the empire should once more appear before him, covering with a funeral veil his head, and his horn of abundance, and slowly retiring from the imperial tent. The monarch started from his couch, and stepping forth to refresh his wearied spirits with the coolness of the midnight air, he beheld a fiery meteor, which shot athwart the sky, and suddenly vanished. Julian was convinced that he had seen the menacing countenance of the god of war; the council which he summoned of *Tuscan Haruspices*, unanimously pronounced, that he should abstain from action: but on this occasion, necessity and reason were more prevalent than superstition, and the trumpets sounded at the break of day. The army marched through a hilly country, and the hills had been secretly occupied by the Persians. Julian led the van, with the skill and attention of a consummate general; he was alarmed by the intelligence that his rear was suddenly attacked. The heat of the weather, had tempted him to lay aside his cuirass; but he snatched a shield from one of his attendants, and hastened, with a sufficient re-inforcement, to the relief of the rear-guard. A similar danger recalled the intrepid prince to the defence of the front, and as he galloped between the columns, the centre of the left was attacked and almost overpowered, by a furious charge of the Persian cavalry and elephants. This huge body was soon defeated by the well-timed evolution of the light-infantry, who

aimed their weapons, with dexterity and effect, against the backs of the horsemen, and the legs of the elephants. The barbarians fled; and Julian, who was foremost in every danger, animated the pursuit, with his voice and gestures. His trembling guards, scattered and oppressed by the disorderly throng of friends and enemies, reminded their fearless sovereign, that he was without armour, and conjured him to decline the fall of the impending ruin. As they exclaimed, a cloud of darts and arrows was discharged from the flying squadrons; and a javelin after raising the skin of his arm, transpierced the ribs, and fixed in the inferior part of the liver. Julian attempted to draw the deadly weapon from his side, but his fingers were cut by the sharpness of the steel, and he fell senseless from his horse. His guards flew to his relief, and the wounded emperor was gently raised from the ground, and conveyed out of the tumult of the battle into an adjacent tent. The report of the melancholy event passed from rank to rank, but the grief of the Romans inspired them with invincible valour, and the desire of revenge. The bloody and obstinate conflict was maintained by the two armies till they were separated by the total darkness of the night. The Persians derived some honour from the advantage they obtained against the left wing, where Anatholius, master of the offices, was slain, and the præfect Sallust very narrowly escaped. But the event of the day was adverse to the barbarians. They abandoned the field; their two generals, *Meranes* and *Nobordates*, fifty nobles or satraps, and a multitude of their bravest soldiers fell in the action, and the success of the Romans, if Julian had survived, might have been improved into a decisive and useful victory.

The first words that Julian uttered, after his recovery from the fainting fit, in which he had been thrown by the loss of blood, were expressive of his martial spirit. He called for his horse and arms, and was impatient to rush into the battle. His remaining strength was exhausted by the painful effort; and the surgeons who examined his wound, discovered the symptoms of approaching death. He employed the awful moments, with the firm temper

* Retreating with an army almost famished from Sapor, King of Persia, whose dominions he had invaded, and expected to conquer.

of a hero and a sage; the philosophers, who had accompanied him in this fatal expedition, compared the tent of Julian with the prison of Socrates; and the spectators, whom duty, or friendship, or curiosity, had assembled round his couch, listened with respectful grief to the funeral oration of their dying emperor. "Friends and fellow-soldiers, the seasonable period of my departure is now arrived, and I discharge, with the cheerfulness of a ready debtor, the demands of nature. I have learned, from philosophy, how much the soul is more excellent than the body; and that the separation, of the nobler substance, should be the subject of joy, rather than of affliction. I have learned, from religion, that an early death has often been the reward of piety; and I accept, as a favour, of the gods, the mortal stroke, that secures me from the danger of disgracing a character, which has hitherto been supported by virtue and fortitude. I die without remorse, as I have lived without guilt. I am pleased to reflect on the innocence of my private life; and I can affirm, with confidence, that the supreme authority, that emanation of the Divine Power, has been preserved in my hands pure and immaculate. Detesting the corrupt and destructive maxims of despotism, I have considered the happiness of the people, as the end of government. Submitting my actions to the laws of prudence, of justice, and of moderation, I have trusted the event to the care of providence. Peace was the object of my counsels, as long as peace was consistent with the public welfare; but when the imperious voice of my country summoned me to arms, I exposed my person to the dangers of war, with the clear fore-knowledge (which I had acquired from the art of divination) that I was destined to fall by the sword. I now offer my tribute of gratitude to the Eternal Being, who has not suffered me to perish by the cruelty of a tyrant, the secret dagger of conspiracy, or by the slow tortures of lingering disease. He has given me, in the midst of an honourable career, a splendid and glorious departure from

this world,; and I hold it equally absurd, equally base, to solicit or to decline, the stroke of fate.—Thus much have I attempted to say; but my strength fails me, and I feel the approach of death.—I shall cautiously refrain from any word that may tend to influence your suffrages in the election of an emperor. My choice might be imprudent or injudicious, and, if it should not be ratified by the consent of the army, it might be fatal to the person whom I should recommend. I shall only, as a good citizen, express my hopes, that the Romans may be blessed with the government of a virtuous sovereign."

After this discourse, which Julian pronounced in a firm and gentle tone of voice, he distributed, by a military testament, the remains of his private fortune; and making some enquiry why Anatolius was not present, he understood, from the answer of Sallust, that Anatolius was killed, and bewailed, with amiable consistency, the loss of his friend. At the same time he reproved the immoderate grief of the spectators, and conjured them not to disgrace, by unmanly tears, the fate of a prince, who in a few moments would be united with heaven, and with the stars. The spectators were silent; and Julian entered into a metaphysical argument with the philosophers *Priscus* and *Maximus*, on the nature of the soul. The efforts which he made, of mind, as well as of body, most probably hastened his death. His wound began to bleed with fresh violence, his respiration was embarrassed by the swelling of his veins; he called for a draught of cold water, and, as soon as he had drank it, expired without pain, about the hour of midnight. Such was the end of that extraordinary man, in the thirty-second year of his age, and after a reign of one year and about eight months from the death of Constantius. In his last moments he displayed, perhaps with some ostentation, the love of virtue and of fame, which had been the ruling passions of his life.

REFLEXIONS ON THE FOLLY OF PREFERRING A TRIFLING ACCOMPLISHMENT TO A REAL VIRTUE.

IT has been remarked by many philosophers, that notwithstanding the great and lasting honour, which ought always to be the attendant of true virtue, in whatever form or shape it appears, men are always more ambitious of being supposed to excel in any trifling qualification, than in the knowledge and practice of virtue. The same man who would esteem it a compliment to be rallied for his success in debauching and ruining the fair sex, would suppose himself insulted, if he should be told that his skill in dancing was inferior to Mercurio's, or his judgment in horse flesh less than he supposed. As men frequently divert themselves with the most trifling pursuits, and pay the greatest attention to things of the smallest importance, it is not uncommon to find a severe and lasting malevolence excited by some unlucky censures, which would have fallen without effect had they not happened to wound a part remarkably tender.

FLORIO, who valued himself on his taste in dress, turned off a mistress whom he had tenderly loved, because in a familiar tête à tête she had expressed her approbation of another gentleman's waistcoat, in preference to his: and **FORTUNIO** disinherited his only son for telling him at a billiard table, that he played a ball for the wrong pocket.

The strongest friendships have been known to be dissolved, by a sincerity which we should have admired, had it not deprived us of the pleasure of our own approbation, or reminded us of some failings, which we not only wished to forget, but hoped to conceal from the eye of the world. For we cannot reasonably suppose, that the man who is offended at the advice of his friend, resents the charge because he is ignorant of the fault; it is more probable that his anger arises merely from the consciousness of his guilt: while we are sensible of our innocence of any crime imputed to us, we meet the accusation with a becoming confidence, like a soldier who rushes on to a battle in which he is certain of obtaining the

victory. On the contrary, the anger which arises from this sort of guilt is not only studiously concealed, but the person who conceives it, declares himself to be sensible of his error, and thanks his friend for the discovery of it. When a man feels the reprehension of a friend confirmed by the concurrent testimony of his heart, he is easily heated into anger, because he hoped the fault of which he was guilty had escaped the observation of his friend; and when that anger is raised, he is always ready to believe others more worthy of it than himself, and upon whom it is more likely to fall than upon those by whose means it was raised. He considers not, whether his adviser has acted like a true friend, but gives a loose to his resentment against him, because he has brought him to a remembrance of his failings, and therefore made him less satisfied with himself.

By this method of reasoning, we may account for the anger which a man conceives against his friend; but I believe we have never yet been told why he should be more offended at the detection of an error or of his want of some trifling or personal qualifications than of a vice, which though fashionable, is contrary to the principles of humanity, and an offence against the laws of society, to which we owe our own preservation. The true reason perhaps is, that as it is supposed to be in any man's power to practise the great and more important duties of life, he is less desirous of deriving fame from the possession of those virtues, which he may take up at pleasure, and which may fall to the share of the meanest as well as of the noblest of mankind, than of some qualifications, with which if a man is not born it is very improbable he should ever attain them. Among the latter may be reckoned an elegance of shape; an excellence in the qualifications of the mind, and in those arts which particularly exercise the judgment and the genius. So strongly is this impressed upon the minds of men, that I believe there are many whom it would be more safe to reproach

reproach with a neglect of their debts, than to censure them for their ignorance or want of critical acumen.

Another cause of their displeasure may be, that as there are some virtues, or rather some vices, which are supposed to be necessary to the character of a gentleman, if you take from a man of fashion the reputation of these, you deprive him of every thing to which he can have any pretension. And there are many men, who, like the beau, if debarred from an account of some accomplishments which they are supposed to possess, or some amusements to which they contribute, become drones, or at the best very dull companions.

Deprive a sportman of the relation of a long chase, a desperate leap, and you will find that you have left him no opportunity of displaying his talents, and he has nothing more to entertain you with. Thus reduced from the exalted character of a man of spirit, to the despicable one of an empty trifler, when he sees himself deprived of all those accomplishments, upon which he had formerly grounded his claim to admiration, it is no wonder that instead of reproaching himself with the folly of his former opinion, he indulges his resentment against the author of his uneasiness.

W. R.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

MY friend NED DASHWOOD, dragged me yesterday to a club of QUEER DUKES, or NOINTED TWIGS, or DRY BLADES, of which he has been some time a member, and is now PRESIDENT, but as these appellations may not be understood a mile from town, nor perhaps beyond the street or tavern where they are coined, I will, for the information of such as are absent, endeavour to describe one of the fraternity to them. He is one who must *lie* and tell a story with the utmost gravity and unconcern, he should roar the loudest in company, sing a smutty song, and drink a gallon of wine more than the rest, which last talent comes under the name of *drinking you dead*. If he can take off an absent companion, imitate the cries of London, or leap over a table, it is so much the better and comes properly into his character, which however is subject to be shaken by the least slip; for if he happens to fall upon any serious, political, or religious topick, he is stripped of his degree, and what they call drummed out of the Society. But I will just lay before your readers, Sir, a few of their rules and regulations, contained in a dirty piece of paper given me by Ned, of which the following is a copy:

I. That the President be one who has distinguished himself from all the rest by his superior talent in *swearing*, or has from time to time kept the com-

pany longest in a laugh, by the singularity of his *lies*, or the humorous wreathings of his face, or limbs, which, by the bye, is what we call bodily wit.

II. That in the choice of our members we take in one that is well versed and read in all the authors of wit and humour, for the purpose of detecting those who would impose upon us, and gain credit with borrowed plumes, by introducing thoughts which are none of his own.

III. That upon detection of such kind of theft, the criminal be condemned to have his head plunged thrice into the tub in the passage, whilst he is wet to be well salted, and then compelled to sit quiet till it is day-light, and if after being thus pickled he shall in future repeat the transgression, he shall be obliged, for every such offence, to forfeit a crown to the club, and undergo the same discipline.

IV. If any gentleman be inclined to enter amongst us, whose talents for drollery are but indifferent, yet if he be any thing like *Æsop*, *Scarron*, or *K. Richard III.* we mean having the advantage of an ugly, crooked, or deformed carcase, it will do as well, because such member may not be useless, in furnishing humour, for the rest; on the contrary, he will be very necessary and a proper whetstone, on which to sharpen the wit of our other members.

V. That if any officious member shall attempt to thrust in an insipid, political,

political, or grave subject of conversation, he be immediately fastened in his chair for ten minutes, and three members be employed to besiege his eyes and nose with tobacco-smoak, and that he be not released, until he has begged pardon of the society.

VI. That every member who is under distress or affliction in the intervals of our meetings, by the loss of a child, misfortunes in trade, or bodily disorders, by which he becomes vapourish and melancholy, be desired to keep, from the club, under the penalty of two crowns for non compliance, as such infection might be very pernicious to the society and disappoint its end.

VII. That previous to our meetings, every member do take proper care to furnish his head with as much wit and humour as it will hold, which must be original and genuine, picked up by study or observation, but if this faculty fail him, we will be content to accept of a train of notorious lies, especially if they are travelling fictions, allowing the author afterwards to be all the evening silent if he pleases.

My friend Ned does not scruple to tell me, that this society of their's is the most important in town, and that if it were not for the *Queer Dukes*, the ball of conversation and pleasantry amongst the coffee-house fops must fall to the ground; for, says he, by mixing with us, and our displaying our wit before these gentry, they are sure to retail it word for word in the next visit they pay to the coffee-houses, and it becomes common and prostituted to the public, with no thanks or credit to ourselves. For instance, a coxcomb, was telling me to day four *lying stories* manufactured by none but our own club; and yet he had the impudence to swear he himself was a witness to all the circumstances, and threatened to wager me ten guineas of the truth of it; but being a stranger to such a sum, I gave it quietly up. However, the club has now come to a fresh resolution of adding an eighth order to the former seven which is as follows.

VIII. That an imposition of silence and reserve be issued to the members of this society, enjoining them in all mixed companies, to suppress all smartness, shrewd sayings, and humour, delivered amongst us; and only to make use of the flat, common, and heavy way

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of chat, in order that those idle drones, the beaus, may no longer live upon our labours, but be left to shift for themselves; it is further ordered, that Mr. Ned Dashwood, be requested to look out for a man who is dumb, that can write short hand, to take down what is well said amongst us, and publish it at the year's end, for the use of the poor wits, to whom the profits shall be given.

This is all I can yet gather from Ned, who tells me in a low voice, that as I am a friend, he will exert himself and get me elected a *Queer Duke*, and that if I please I shall be a *Fawig* of his own *nointing*, but this he leaves to myself; he engaged me however to go with him, to be at the *banting down* and *cutting up* of a *prig*; apprehending this to be a chase of some animal, wild or tame, I was enquiring, at what forest it was held, and of whom they borrowed the dogs, complaining at the same time of the distance it might be, adding, that I had no horse, and that it would be a day thrown away to a man of business; but Ned stopped me short, by a stare and whistle, and asked me if I was mad? telling me at the same time, that the scene of diversion was only at the *sign of the crown*, and that he would leave the explanation till we came there.

But on my entering the club room in the evening as a visitor, Ned jogged my elbow, whispering, that is the man (looking at a fat old fellow, smoking his pipe with his eyes closed) who is the object of our sport this evening; this fellow's name is *Gauge-all* the excise man; he is well known to most of our club, and we want to get him amongst us; but he is quite obdurate and will not comply; he talks but very little, and it is very seldom you can get a word from him, except it is when you can vex him, which is easily accomplished, and this is what we are going to attempt this evening. I could not help admiring Ned's ingenuity in performing this task, and the gradual advances he made in raising the old fellow's fury, this was what we call vexing a man by rule; and in the course of the evening, Ned had no less than three balloons of punch thrown at his head, with a dozen challenges from *Gauge-all* to fight him before he went home; but at last, in comes another member of the club, a
J A
stranger

stranger to the exciseman, who had received his instructions from *Ned*, before he came, and walking gravely up to the table where *Gauge-all* sat, called for his liquor and pipe, and began upon the topic of news. I was passing, says he, through — street just now, where three or four engines were rattling upon a house in flames; I thrust my nose amongst the rest of the rabble to gather intelligence about the accident. “Pox rot him said one, the gallows is too good for him, the devil poison him said another, he should be flayed alive; was ever known such a villain? I hope justice will overtake him, with many other invectives of the same kind; and betwixt you and I Sir, said this stranger, I think the fellow will be hanged for setting fire to his own house, which I am told he did, to cheat the insurance office of a large sum of money and double the worth of his house: at least this is the general report, and indeed it is very likely, for I am told he is nothing but a rascally, fraudulent exciseman, who has been a pest in that neighbourhood for many years, and it has been the wish of every one in it, that he might be rewarded with the pillory or gallows: this was no sooner uttered than the old prig, struck with terror and confusion at the destruction of his own house, dismissed his reckoning in great haste and

bustled away, leaving *Ned* and his companion to enjoy their mirth at having bit the old fellow with so grave a lie.

Ned tells me, that himself and companions make abundance of refinements upon such schemes, which are sure to produce them mirth enough, if they are carried on in that comic way laid down by the rules of the club.

The specimen which he and his accomplice had given me of unfeeling hearts, fixed me in the resolution not to become a *nointed Twig*, and after assuring you Sir, that there are more than one club in London, formed almost literally upon the rules laid down, and the grand principle of whose institution is to be merry and witty at any man's expence, though his reputation, his property, his peace of mind, or even his life were at stake. I make no doubt but you will think with me, that such brutes in human shape, instead of associating in clubs, or societies, should be expelled from the society of all rational beings, and be obliged to herd with the four legged beasts of the field, who are more harmless than these merciless savages. I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Tom Tell-Truth.

*Bow-street, Covent-Garden,
August 3, 1781.*

SCENES IN ST. JAMES'S PARK. A WARNING TO UNGUARDED INNOCENCE.

(From the History of *John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack*. See our Review of *New Publications*.)

THE reason for making this extract is, the obvious utility, as well as the humanity, of exposing the artifices daily put in practice to seduce young unsuspecting females, whose situations in life expose them to great temptations, and who perhaps are the daughters of persons once living in affluence, but reduced by misfortunes, to the necessity of placing out their children in servile stations.

Great complaints have been made, of late years, of the indelicacy, and insensibility of our women of rank, in countenancing and employing young men, in those branches of art and trade which chiefly respect the decoration of

their persons, instead of young women; by which reprehensible conduct girls, who have had an education above the vulgar, are secluded from a variety of employments suited to their sex and condition.

In a public shop in one of the principal streets of London, there are no less than twenty seven young men, employed in the service of the ladies, to sell them pins, stay-laces, tuckers, petticoat flounces, with sundry other female ornaments—and to try on their gloves. To these may be added, a number of fine lads, in the shops of toy-men and jewellers, besides a swarm of robe and habit-makers, stay-makers, perfumers and

and hair-dressers, to the disgrace and detriment of the state, which at the same time is in want of *men* not only for the land and sea-service, but to carry on the useful arts and manufactures, too laborious for women, in all parts of the kingdom. In this state of the case, the employments of Ladies *women*, as they are called, and children's maids may be reckoned almost the only remaining occupations for virtuous young girls, the daughters of clergymen, and other married men, who have very small incomes.

To guard these against the snares that are laid for their ruin, no doubt, was the benevolent intention of the writer of the history of Juniper Jack, in exhibiting the following scenes; and a desire to second this laudable design, has induced us to borrow them.

—“ Young Juniper, on being taken out of the hands of his fond nurse, was given into the charge of a young damsel, whose only business was to follow him about, and take care that he met with no mischance.

There is no path, in all the journey through female life, so slippery as that of a child's maid. The very nature of their office gives them an habit of idleness, and gadding abroad, which they rarely or never can get rid of. As Juniper's attendant had not only youth, but also a considerable portion of beauty to recommend her, she no sooner made her appearance in the park, the place where, for various reasons not necessary to be told, every girl in her station thinks the air the wholesomest, than she was marked by those old poachers, who gather there about noon to bask in the sun and single out their game.

It is beneath the dignity of this history to enter into a detail of all the artifices practiced to catch her up; as the same hounds may be seen running upon the same scent every day, in the same place.—Unequal, however, as the match may appear, nature, who teaches the leveret to double back upon the foil, taught this unexperienced girl to baffle all their wiles, by telling to the rest, as matter of amusement, what every one said to her, which however gallant and clever, in the opinion of the speaker at the time, sounded so foolish in the repetition, when he and his speech were compared, as to make the most hardened of them for once,

at least, in their lives feel shame. But though she effectually flung the pack in this manner, all her danger was far from being over. Before she had time to take breath, she was again pushed at by an old lurcher, who had lain aloof during the chase, ready to snap her up, in case she should, by any accident, give them the slip. This new attack was planned so differently from all which had hitherto been made upon her, that far from thinking it necessary to be upon her guard, she ran headlong into the danger, like a bird fascinated by the eye of a basilisk.—Instead of flattering her vanity with praises of her beauty, and endeavouring to enflame her youthful heart, by luscious allusions to its use, the Veteran's first address was to caution her, with a serious air, against the company of those whom he had lately seen buzzing about her.

“ They tell you (said he, as he sat by her one day on one of the benches) that you are handsome and desirable, only to get an opportunity of making you loathsome and ugly. Look at that wretched creature (pointing to a poor ragged prostitute passing by, whose face shewed the remains of beauty, through all the ravages of hunger and disease) she is still as young, and within this twelvemonth was handsomer far than you can pretend to be; now see what she is fallen to, for want of discretion to conduct herself properly. She was then in your present station. What she is now, I need not say! her misery shews it too plainly! saying which he arose from the bench, and walked away, without waiting for an answer, persuaded from the impression he saw his lecture had made, that it would work the effect he designed.

“ Such an address was not more unexpected than alarming to this poor girl, who, amid all the levity of youth, had a sensible and virtuous heart.—I humbly thank—indeed, Sir, I am truly thankful—was all she had power to say; a flood of tears, which the thoughts of the poor prostitute had called into her eyes, choked her utterance! tears, which flowed not from pride, or impotent resentment at his freedom in making the allusion, but were the genuine tribute of an heart, overflowing with gratitude and affright.—She was so affected, that it was some time before she had spirit to

go again to the park; nor was it improbable, that she would have avoided it for ever, had not her mistress insisted on her taking young Juniper thither, as the only place fit for the children of people of fashion to be seen in. Her benevolent monitor, who had been constantly upon the watch for her, and began to fear, from her long absence, that he had over-acted his part, no sooner saw her enter the park, than he threw himself upon the next empty bench, to make proof of the success of his scheme, by her passing on, or sitting down, where he had not waited many minutes, before she came and seated herself at the other end, according to the custom of the place, while her little charge played around her. But though she had advanced thus far, she had not courage to address him, till he should first speak to her, which he delayed for some time, that she might not suspect the motive of his sitting down. At length, when he thought he had kept silence long enough to show indifference—I think, child, said he (looking earnestly in her face, as if to recollect her) I have seen you here before! Are you not the girl I took the trouble of giving some advice to a few days ago? I hope you have thought on what I then said to you; and will take warning by it.

“Indeed, Sir, she answered, blushing and trembling, indeed, Sir, I have thought of nothing else ever since, and made bold to sit down here, on purpose to return your honour my most humble thanks for your goodness; which I hope I shall be the better for the longest day I have to live.—I hope so too! he replied, nor do I doubt it, as you seem to be a sensible and discreet girl.

A girl who is discreet, can never fail of coming to good. *Discretion* is the only thing to carry one safe and prosperous through the world.—Look at that lady (pointing to a well-dressed decent-looking person, going by) she owes all her happiness to her discretion. I remember her when she was no more than a servant, as you are; nay, not so well, I believe, as she was never so well dressed. But her discretion made up for all, and raised her to what she is.—

“So, my good girl, you see what you may hope for, if you will but be prudent and discreet.—At which words he got up, and walked away, leaving her to contemplate on what he had said.

“The praises he had so liberally bestowed upon discretion, set her wits at work, to find out what it was, but all in vain; she could not satisfy herself; and she resolved not to seek for satisfaction from any one but him. The next time she met him, therefore, which he took care was the next time she went into the park, she ventured to ask him, what he meant by *discretion*, as she really feared she did not rightly understand what it was. This was precisely what he drove at.—Discretion, my good girl (he answered) is—is—to be discreet—that is to do every thing in a proper manner. It is not what we do, but how we do it, that makes an action good or bad; for in themselves all actions are alike. What brings one to shame and misery, like the ragged creature, raises another to happiness and honour, as you saw a proof in the lady I shewed you the other day, because of its being done with discretion.

“From that day, he continually rung such changes in praise of *this virtue*, confirming every thing he said by the example of some person, just then in view, whom he instanced, as served his purpose, without regarding whether right or wrong, knowing her inability to contradict him, that he soon persuaded her *no other* deserved either praise, or the pains of practice.—This grand point being once established, the transition, to himself, as the proper object of that discretion, was easy. Without either proposing or promising any thing, he gained her confidence, and raised her expectations of the mighty matters in his power so high, that she could not refuse complying with any thing he could propose: a delusion of which he would not have failed to avail himself, to the completion of her ruin, had it not been for an interposition he little apprehended”——

Here we are under the necessity, in order to shorten the scenes, to pass over a philosophical digression, and a ludicrous trick, played by young Juniper, which obliged the hoary seducer to decamp suddenly, in the midst of his lecture, under the pretext of having left something he wanted at the coffee-house. But it must be observed, before we proceed to another of Jack's pranks, that old Juniper took a delight in seeing his son play all kinds of arch and mischievous tricks, for which he supplied

supplied him with every necessary instrument; and as he was very fond of his maid, he had conceived a strong dislike from the first against her deceiver, whom he justly considered as his rival, for he prevented her walking about with him, which he often solicited in vain. Jack's resentment, therefore, put him upon watching every opportunity to torment him.

"At length, as old *Discretion* was one day running on his lore, on one of the benches in the Bird cage walk, (to which he had shifted the scene to avoid observation) happening in the earnestness of argument, or that he might not be over-heard by the people passing by, to lean very forward toward his pupil, for they always sat at the different ends of the bench to save appearances, *Juniper*, who was playing about unheeded by either of them, took the advantage of this posture, to stick a great pin into the wrinkles of his breeches, in such a manner, that as soon as he sat upright it ran into him to the very head.

"It may well be conceived, that the sufferer was not a little surprised at such an attack. He started from the seat with a blasphemous execration; and putting his hand to the part affected, pulled out the pin, the size of which struck him with the most violent apprehensions of consequences still worse than the pain, violent as that was. — Though the affair bore every appearance of accident, he looked, in the first impulse of his rage, to see if there was any one near who might have done him such an injury; when unluckily, a veteran who had hoisted his *Yellow Flag** in the park some little time before, and was not more renowned for courage than crabbedness of temper, just then sailing by, the other demanded fiercely, why he had treated him in such a base manner?

"Such an abrupt address was by no means suited to the stately turn of this vice-gerent of *Neptune*, especially where he knew his man. Putting about therefore instantly *before the wind*, and *bearing down* upon the trembling caitiff—This is the manner (he returned, lifting his *trident*, and shaking it over his head) this is the man-

ner in which I would treat an old scoundrel, who does not know the respect due to his superiors, if his being in the king's park did not protect him.—Saying which, *he clapped his helm a weather*, and sheered off as majestically as if he had destroyed a whole fleet of fishing boats at sea. Such an affront would not have passed without a return in kind from the sufferer, as he also knew his man; but at present all other thoughts gave place to his care for his own safety. He hurried home, sweating with pain and fear, without deigning to make any answer to the tender enquiries of his astonished pupil, whom he loaded with curses every step he went, as the cause of his misfortune.

"Her situation in the mean time, is not to be described. He had pursued his lectures that morning with such success, that she had consented to trust herself and her hopes in life to his conduct and generosity, by giving him a meeting in the evening at a place he appointed, to take a written direction to which out of his waistcoat pocket, had been the occasion of his leaning back so far, when the mischance befel him.—Astonished no less than he, she also went home, sickening under the recoil of all those dazzling hopes and expectations which he had taken such pains to raise in her. Not that she gave them entirely up. The thought was too pleasing—the impression it had made too deep, to be so soon effaced. There is no affection of the mind so difficult to be supported as suspense. On missing him for several days in the Park, she had at length resolved, after many struggles with herself, to go to the place of appointment to enquire for him, when she unexpectedly received from another quarter, such information as awoke her from her dream.

"Happening to be in the parlour with her little charge, the very morning of the day when she designed to pay her visit, a gentleman asked Mr. Juniper if he had heard of the accident that had lately happened to his friend Old *Gripe*, and on his answering in the negative—You know, said the gentleman, that he has for some time past made it the business of his life, next to his usury, to decoy innocent young girls

* *Sea officers superannuated on rear-admiral's half-pay, are ludicrously said to get the Yellow Flag.*

girls to ruin, on his success in which, he has valued himself almost as much as upon his money, especially as he ascribed it to his peculiar address in winning their minds before he discovered his designs upon their persons. While he was lately engaged in a pursuit of this kind, which he had just brought to the usual conclusion, by some accident, as he then thought (though, now that pain and guilty fear have awoke his conscience, he says, he believes it was a work of Heaven) a pin of an uncommon size ran into him, as he sat with his intended victim on a bench in the Park, giving him such a stab as immediately threatened the most fatal consequences. In short, the wound gangrened, in defiance of the surgeon's skill, probably from the foulness of the pin, which was quite green; so that there remained no way to save his life, but by amputation of the part wounded, which has effectually put an end to his pursuing such courses for the rest of his days.

“ Fortunately for the poor girl, the

company were too intent upon the story to take any notice of the effect it had upon her. She had scarce power to stand it out, when retiring to her own chamber she sunk under the conflict of her passions and swooned. As soon as she recovered, all the base delusion practised upon her, all the danger she had escaped, stared her in the face. The disappointment of those hopes, with which she had so fondly flattered herself, was painful at the first; but joy for her escape soon eased that pain. Nor was it long before she discovered to whom she was indebted for her escape. She detected her little charge, not many days after, attempting to play the same trick upon his father; which she had the presence of mind to prevent, by taking away the pin without its being discovered, for fear of its leading to other discoveries. But she adored him as her guardian angel; nor from that hour to the latest of her life did her grateful attachment to him ever slacken.”

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 334.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 30.

IN a committee of supply, the *Secretary at War* moved, that the sum of £17,000l. be granted for the maintenance of eighty independent and additional companies of infantry, in England and Ireland. The secretary reminded the committee, that he had given notice early in the session, of an intention to make a reduction in the army and the militia, and with the savings arising from such reduction, and with a further aid from parliament, to raise forty independent companies in England, and forty in Ireland, on the English establishment, which measure had been adopted. He was asked, why these new companies are not regimented, and he replied, that at present it was not expedient, for the nature of the service required that companies not regiments, should be raised, and they were by far less expensive to the na-

tion. The motion then passed without opposition, and was agreed to by the House, upon the report the next day.

Lord North moved, “ That a committee of *secrecy* be appointed, to enquire into the cause of the war now subsisting in the Carnatic; as also into the present situation of the British settlements in India; and that they report the same, together with their observations thereon.

Lord Newhaven, after thanking *Lord North* for instituting the enquiry, desired to know, what powers were to be vested in the committee, and he hoped they would be ample. *Lord North* replied, that it was his intention to move for all the usual powers granted to committees, such as calling for persons and papers, examining witnesses, &c. and as dispatch was highly expedient, he proposed that they should sit at the India-house, if necessary, that they might read papers

on the spot, which otherwise must be copied to be sent to them at the parliament house.

A debate took place respecting the preference given by the minister to a secret committee. *Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, Mr. T. Townshend, and Mr. Dempster,* contended for a *select* committee: the arguments used in support of it were, that a select committee, being open, members of the House not of the committee, as well as strangers, might be present, and hints might be suggested, such as calling for particular papers or persons, which might promote the enquiry, and there could be no necessity for secrecy, as the result of the enquiry must be brought before the House and be made public. It was likewise observed, that a *secret* committee was liable to the suspicion of being partially formed, and of having it in their power to oppress the innocent, or to screen the guilty, whereas, in an open committee, a strict eye would be kept upon the conduct of its members, and they would be deterred by the fear of public censure, from acting contrary to the rules of justice and equity. *Mr. Fox*, grounded his amendment of the motion, which was to insert the word *select* instead of *secret*, on the proceedings of a former *secret* committee; they made a report very unfavourable to the late Lord Clive, who was accused of peculation to the amount of 260,000*l.* and yet was screened from punishment. A *secret* committee, most probably, would be formed of the minister's friends, and the gentlemen who returned from India with immense fortunes were always firmly attached to the minister, so that the result of an enquiry into their conduct in procuring those fortunes, was sure to be evaded by the protection given to the guilty.

Sir Thomas Rumbold, late governor of Madras, declared that he had no connection with Lord North, which could influence his lordship to screen him, he had heard himself accused out of doors, he wished for a thorough investigation of his conduct by parliament, but as no body could give the committee such information as himself, he wished he might be appointed one of its members. Many papers essential to his defence, he apprehended, might not be called for by the committee if he was not of their body. He acknowledged, that his

chief view in obtaining a seat in the present parliament was, that he might justify himself in it personally.

Mr. Gregory (an East-India Director) pledged himself to the House, that he would move for the severest censure that House could inflict on that man, or set of men, who should endeavour to conceal or withhold from the committee, any papers or other documents necessary for their information, and he conjured the House, in the most solemn manner, to support him in bringing to punishment those who should be found guilty of mal-administration in India; promising, at the same time, every information he could give or procure for the committee.

In favour of a *secret* committee it was urged, that dispatch was absolutely necessary, that this could not take place if the committee was to be interrupted by the admission of members not intitled to vote, and strangers; as the room must be cleared upon every occasion of voting, or adjusting any point in debate. And as they were only authorized, to state facts to the house, not to form resolutions, the objections with respect to partiality fell to the ground.

The question being put on *Mr. Fox's* amendment, it was rejected by 134 votes against 80. Lord North's motion then passed; and another for the members to prepare lists against the next day, of such persons, as each member wished to be of the committee, in order to proceed to the ballot.

Tuesday, May 1.

There was a call of the House, and each member as his name was called, put into the glasses a list of fifteen persons, whom he thought proper to nominate to form the Committee of Secrecy. Scrutineers were then appointed to examine the lists, and to make a report of the fifteen members who should have the majority of votes. Lord North, and *Mr. Ord*, chairman of the Committee of Supply, were two of the scrutineers. The next day, they reported the election of the following members: *Mr. Gregory, Sir Adam Ferguson, The Lord Advocate for Scotland, The Secretary at War, Mr. Jackson, The Attorney-General, The Solicitor-General, Lord L. Walsham, Mr. Thomas Ord, Mr. Macdonald, Mr. North, Mr. P. Yorke, Mr. De Grey, Mr. Ellis, Sir George*

George Howard. As soon as this list had been read by the clerk, Mr. T. Townshend made a warm speech, declaring that he saw but little hopes of any national good arising from the enquiry, the complexion of the list plainly shewing, that it would be made a party affair, the members of the committee, except two, being persons constantly attached to the minister, and always voting with him.

The Lord Advocate replied, and treated with contempt the idea, that himself or his associates, because they were friends to the minister, should violate their oath, or pervert justice, to screen any man; he took that occasion to shew the advantages of a *secret* in preference to a *select* committee. Amongst other things he said, that in the course of their enquiry, they must necessarily communicate to each other a variety of remarks, surmises, and perhaps suspicions, which if the committee was open, would find their way to the newspapers, and be productive of great inconveniences. Their business, he said, should be to pursue with assiduity, and report with fidelity, the progress and event of their enquiry.

Lord North then moved several resolutions respecting the powers to be granted to the committee; and to allow them to sit during the recess of parliament; all which were agreed to.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better preventing of abuses on the Lord's day, alledging that several improper meetings were held on that day, for religious disputations and other purposes, to the subversion of true religion and sound morality. The motion was seconded by Sir William Dolben, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

Thursday, May 3.

The adjourned enquiry into the occasion of the tardy delivery of the Honiton election writ was closed this day. After a long examination of Mr. Anthony Bacon, member for Aylesbury, who acknowledged that he had received the writ from Mr. Troward, attorney, of Gray's-Inn, and had given it to Mr. George Smith, his friend, who intended to offer himself as a candidate; *Sir George Yonge* moved the following resolution: "That it appears to this House, that the writ for an election for the borough of Honiton was im-

properly detained in its conveyance to the sheriff. The motion was carried upon a division, by 50 Ayes, against 40 Noes; Lord North and his friends were of the minority. Another motion was then made, by Sir George Yonge, for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain the act of 7 and 8 of William III. relative to the conveyance and delivery of writs for the election of members, and leave was granted to bring in the same: the bill to be prepared by Sir George Yonge and Mr. Burke.

Friday, May 4.

In the Committee of Supply an alteration was proposed by *Sir Grey Cooper* in the duty on chocolate, *viz.* to repeal the excise of 2s. 4d. on every pound of chocolate, and to lay an import duty of 1s. 6d. per pound on cocoa-nuts, which was agreed to, and afterwards passed into a law.

The same gentleman likewise proposed several alterations in the mode of collecting the tax on men servants, which were approved and likewise passed into a law.

Monday, May 7.

In a Committee of Supply, resolved—That 3,443,271l. be granted for defraying the extra expences of his majesty's land forces, from Jan. 1, 1780, to Feb. 1, 1781. No regular opposition was made to this resolution, but *Colonel Barré* repeated his annual complaints against the exorbitant expenditure of the public money upon commissaries, and other extra articles, which were daily increasing, and carried to such a height, that no nation could support the expence. He particularly recommended a strict enquiry to be made by the commissioners for taking and stating the public accounts, into this branch of expenditure, and that they should be empowered to call before them and examine persons of every rank and description capable of giving them any information upon the subject. He was supported by *Sir P. Jennings Clerke*, who found fault with a charge of 80,000l. for medicines (a most enormous sum) which he believed never had been expended for that article, especially as he had received a letter from an officer at New-York, complaining of the bad quality, and scarcity of the army medicines.

Lord North acknowledged that the

sum required for the extraordinaries of the army this year are enormous; but he endeavoured to account for it by a variety of circumstances, which had increased their expences in America, and concluded by observing, that the accounts must be first seen and examined, before it would be just and proper to lay the blame on any one. Here it must be observed, that this is his lordship's mode of reasoning, year after year: enormous sums are granted and paid, and the accounts will not be brought over and examined, till the parties receiving the said sums have made immense fortunes and are either dead, or have secured to themselves such powerful patronage that they will never be called upon to refund. But if Colonel Barré's calculation be true, that the commissariat for England amounts to 60l. a day, and that every private soldier costs the government 100l. a year, exclusive of his pay and clothing, it must be impossible to support the war in that country.

Mr. Alderman Harley, the contractor for remitting money for the government to America, thinking himself reflected upon, gave an abstract account of the disposal of about two millions seven hundred thousand pounds that he had transmitted to America; and having mentioned, that he had *discharged* himself from every imputation, Mr. Burke played upon the expression, in his usual strain of irony—he said, he did not know what sort of an emetic the honourable member had taken to operate by so powerful and sudden a discharge, but he fancied, while he was discharging the *gross humours*, the *finer particles* had remained behind to serve for nutriment, or as the vulgar term it, *to stick by the ribs*. He then entered into and expatiated seriously on the nature of the expences. The noble lord had said, that our operations were more extensive than they had been. But was this the case? we once had an army at Boston; we had cantonments afterwards in Nova Scotia, Staten Island, New-York, the Jerseys, and Rhode Island; and yet the extraordinaries of the army had not amounted to any thing like the sum moved for this day—not to within a million, of it. The war was expensive; for what end was it carried on? was it to recover America? alas! we were now in the seventh year of the

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war, a war of victories, and had not a prospect of obtaining the end we fought for. Nay we were fighting obviously for making America still more and more dependent on France; for the more we should weaken ourselves, the less would America have it in her power to choose on which she should be dependent—weakened herself, she could have no choice left; she must depend on the stronger power of France. He never heard so large a sum of money accounted for in so concise and abstract a manner; and, if dispatch of business was any matter of compliment, he would congratulate Mr. Ord, that there never was in this or any other country so much business dispatched, and so many sums of money voted away in so easy and expeditious a manner, as the millions of public money that have been given away during his presidency in that committee.

This business being over: the sum of 4994l. was voted for defraying the expences of new roads, bridges, and other communications in the highlands of Scotland. And 13,000 for maintaining the British forts and settlements on the coast of Africa.

Tuesday, May 8.

Sir George Savile stood up, to move some propositions, grounded upon the petition he had presented to parliament some time ago, from several freeholders of the confederated counties, commonly known by the name of *delegates*.

The freeholders, he said, complained this year, as they had the last, of the growing influence of the crown; of the enormous expences of the war; of the existence of sinecure places, and extravagant pensions; they complained that inordinate salaries and fees were annexed to other places that required attendance; and in general prayed, that a system of oeconomy might be introduced into the various departments of the state. In the last parliament, the influence of the crown was so visible, that the House had declared it ought to be diminished. In the present parliament, he was afraid he should not find the same independent spirit that had dictated that resolution. When the people expressed their sense of the burthens heaped upon them, they did no more than what the noble lord in the blue ribbon had done the day before, when he admitted the extraordinaries

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of the army to have swelled to an extravagant and enormous degree.—But had any step been taken, was any step to be taken, to remedy this growing evil? A commission of accounts to enquire into the expenditure of the public money had been suggested by an hon. member; but it was no sooner suggested, than the noble lord had laid his hands upon it, and introduced it into the House in the form he liked best; and robbing parliament of its unalienable rights, he had given up to others, a jurisdiction which ought not to have been exercised, but by the representatives of the people. This was a convincing proof, that the influence of the crown was excessive; for without superior influence it was impossible that parliament would consent to vote away its own prerogatives. The great supplies of the year proved the expence of the war; and the charge of profusion was confirmed by the shameful terms of the late loan, where a million was squandered, for no purpose but that of corrupt influence. These terms were scandalously improvident; and perhaps they were made improvident, only that the members of the House might be induced to continue the war, and grant the most unheard of supplies. The extravagance of the loan would appear manifest by a comparison with the loans made by the India company: they borrowed money at 4 per cent. while the public gave 9; and India bonds bore a premium, while navy bills were subject to a discount of 12 per cent. The House had approved these terms; or rather they had passed them; because it was impossible that they could approve a bargain that seemed to be founded on infamy and iniquity: but the noble lord had left the House no choice; he said the terms were bad, but he could get no better: the House therefore was reduced to the sad alternative, either of abandoning the public in the moment of war; or agreeing to the most infamous terms on which a loan had ever been founded.

The petition of the freeholders was, he said, lying on the table; it was now the business of the House to take it into consideration: if it was originally the intention of government to reject it, they ought to have opposed its introduction; to reject it now, after having admitted it, would be a mockery of the people; and he advised

gentlemen to beware how they attempted to mock the public voice, and sport with the calamities of the nation. They should remember, that government was made for the good of the governed; and if the origin of the establishment should be forgotten or overturned, the natural consequence would be what it was totally unnecessary for him to describe. He then moved, that the petition might be read; which having been done, he moved, "That it should be then referred to a committee of the whole House."

Mr. Dunning seconded the motion, and a debate followed, which lasted till ~~one~~ in the morning. The usual topics of complaint against corruption in office, and mal-administration in every department of government were largely expatiated upon by the old speakers in opposition, and the defence of the ministry was undertaken by their friends upon the general ground of the exigencies of the times and the doctrine of *political necessity*. But the whole merits of the question upon the petition lay within a very narrow compass, and were fairly discussed, by those members, who confined themselves to that subject alone.

Mr. Rawlinson (against the motion) expressed his surprise, that a petition signed by only *thirty two* persons, should be held in as respectable a light as if it had been signed by thousands; and that it should be supposed to convey the sentiments of all the people of England. These thirty-two petitioners, however respectable, were but *thirty two* in number; and he would never consent for one, that they should be called the people of England. But, said he, it may be urged, that though they are but thirty-two in number, they stand delegated by several counties in England. If that is the point of view in which I am to see them, I will not hesitate a moment to reject their petition; because I know of no such body of men in our constitution as *county delegates*, except those whom I see within these walls. If, therefore, they appear as delegates, I know them not; if as individual freeholders, they are not the people of England's representatives; and consequently in either case, I will vote for the rejection of the petition. And, indeed, it is clear, that the petitioners themselves were aware of the objections that

that might be started to the prayer of their petition, in either of the two described capacities; and, therefore, they did not dare to appear before the House as delegates; but they got their friends, nevertheless, to represent them as such in their speeches.

Sir Horace Mann, alluding to the two petitions from the county of Kent, mentioned by Mr. Honeywood, said that one of them had originated with him, and that he advised it merely because he disapproved of every idea of associating, forming committees of correspondence, or holding any language to parliament, which he thought it would be improper for them to listen to. He was an enemy to influence, and a friend to œconomy; and there was not a man in that House, or in the nation, who would more readily concur in any reasonable and legal measure to check the former, and promote the latter. But he had opposed within those walls, and without, every attempt to form associations and committees, which he held to be both dangerous and illegal: as such he had already opposed them, and as such he would oppose them on all occasions, and in all places. It was true, indeed, that the names subscribed to the petition then before the House, were set down simply as the names of individuals in their own private capacity; but still every one knew, that however respectable they were in that capacity, they were nevertheless the delegates of the counties in which they were freeholders; and therefore as he could not separate in the present instance the idea of the delegate from that of the individual, he was determined to oppose the motion made by the hon. baronet, though he would be ready to second him in any proposition which he should make of himself, as a member of parliament, for checking the influence of the crown, and introducing a system of œconomy in the expenditure of the public money.

Lord Fielding said, it was not to be doubted, but the present petitioners had a view to their delegated capacity, though they stiled themselves simply freeholders; and consequently it would be a dangerous precedent to admit a petition from gentlemen of that description, however amiable, however respectable in private life. Innovations in old establishments were seldom pru-

dent; in the constitution of a state they were always dangerous; and he could not recollect, without terror, the situation to which gentlemen had reduced this country last year by their associations; a situation which threatened us with a revival of the melancholy æra of 1641. The influence of the crown was one pretext for associating; and gentlemen seemed desirous to check, as much as possible, all intercourse between the crown and that House. But in common prudence they should beware lest they should bring the nation back to the state, in which it stood in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth, and King Charles the First; in the former of which, the freedom of parliament was buried in the gulph of prerogative; in the latter, the prerogative was destroyed, and with it perished at once, both monarchy and the constitution. In Elizabeth's days the Commons petitioned for freedom of debate, and free access to her person: the latter was granted absolutely, and the former under very singular restrictions—namely, that they should speak freely, but not so as to say “whatever they listed or came into their heads; but that they should be at liberty to say aye and no.” It was very clear from history, he observed, that freedom of debate was unknown in her reign; she sometimes forbade the members to speak, upon even the general state of affairs; sometimes she imprisoned some of them for doing it; and sometimes she sent for the speaker, and the House, and reprimanded them. Was this the state of the Commons now? Were they under any restraint from the influence of the crown at this day? Did they not enjoy the most ample freedom of debate? If then they should attempt reformation; let them take care that they did not produce the same confusion that attended the reformation in the days of King Charles, when anarchy, confusion, and usurpation were raised upon the ruins of monarchy and the constitution.

General Burgoyne and *Mr. Powis*, in support of the petition, maintained that as it was the right of every subject to petition parliament, the House must consider the petition before them, not as coming from *delegates*, because no such name was expressed, but from so many individuals, every one of whom

had a right to petition, and in that case the small number who had signed it could be no objection, especially as it was well known, that thousands would have signed if numbers had been considered as an object. *Mr. T. Townsend* followed the same line of argument.

Mr. Sawbridge added, that if the petition had been signed by an unlawful combination of persons, the officers of the crown ought to proceed to a prosecution of these men, but if they were found not to have acted unconstitutionally, parliament ought to take the petition into consideration, as being the just right of the subject to demand.

Upon a division there were 212 votes against the motion, and 135 for it. Majority against it 77.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wednesday, May 9.

THIS day the great cause of the several claimants of the hereditary dignity and office of Lord High Chamberlain of Great Britain was opened by the council at the bar, before a very full House, and in the presence of the twelve Judges who were summoned to attend. *Mr. Kenyon* and *Mr. Howarth* were heard in support of *Earl Percy's* claim; and *Mr. Maddox* in behalf of the *Duchess of Athol*; he was seconded, the next day, by *Mr. Erskine*. The *Solicitor General* afterwards maintained the pretensions of *Lady Willoughby of Eresby*, wife of *Peter Burrell Esq.* and was seconded by *Mr. Dunning*.

After the counsel for *Earl Percy* and the *Duchess* had finished their pleadings, the case was referred to the Judges, and they during time to consider it, the cause was adjourned to the following Wednesday; but their opinion was not given till Friday, when they declared that *Lord Percy* is barred from the succession by the statute of limitation, and the *Duchess of Athol* standing in the same predicament, the Lords agreed to the report, and set aside both their claims.

On Monday the 21d, *Mr. Macdonald* was heard in behalf of the present

Duke of Ancafter, but to no effect, for Lord Mansfield gave it as his opinion, that the late duke dying seized of the office and leaving no issue, it should be referred to the Judges, "Whether the said office descended solely to *Lady Willoughby of Eresby* eldest sister to the late duke, or to *Lady Willoughby* and her sister *Lady Georgiana Charlotte Bertie*, jointly as coheirs of their brother; and whether *Peter Burrell Esq.* husband to *Lady Willoughby*, had a right by his marriage, to execute the duty of the same, for the one or for both." The Judges being ordered to deliver their opinions accordingly; the chief baron, for himself and his learned brothers, gave this decision on Friday the 25th, "That the office devolves to *Lady Willoughby of Eresby* and her sister, as coheirs of the late Duke of Ancafter, that no person under the degree of a knight has a right to exercise the same, and that as the investiture of the office belongs to the king, so the right of nomination of a deputy must likewise be in his majesty." The House agreeing with this report of the Judges, Lord Mansfield moved an address to his majesty to inform him of their determination.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, May 10.

Lord North, after bestowing the greatest encomiums on the abilities and assiduity of the commissioners for stating the public accounts, moved for a bill to renew their commission for another year, and that a clause should be inserted, by which the extraordinaries of the army should be referred to their consideration. Also for a bill to enforce the more speedy payment, of the land tax into the Exchequer. And, another, to compel certain persons, to be therein mentioned, to pay into the Exchequer, the balances of public money remaining in their hands, and to indemnify them for any demands that may be hereafter made upon them for such balances. Some objections were offered by Colonel Barré and Mr. Burke, but none that produced any alteration in the resolutions, which were all passed, as were afterwards the bills founded upon them.

Friday, May 11.

The bill for preventing abuses on the Lord's day was read the second time,

time, and the commitment was opposed by Mr. Charles Turner and Mr. Sawbridge, as an infringement of the religious liberties of the subject, and an unnecessary multiplication of crimes and penalties; the laws already existing, if properly enforced by the civil magistrate, were sufficient to suppress all improper meetings. But these objections were over-ruled, and nothing contributed more to the further progress of the bill than an audacious petition signed by the proprietors of Carlisle house, setting forth, that their Sunday evenings promenade was frequented by many of the clergy, and the justices of the peace, and praying for 4000*l.* as an indemnity for the expences they had sustained in fitting up their rooms for this polite entertainment. It would be difficult to determine which was most astonishing the impudence of the petitioners or the inadvertency of the member who presented it. However, it was not suffered to be brought up, and the bill, being committed, afterwards passed both Houses, though not without opposition in both, and received the royal assent.

Monday, May 14.

Mr. Burke, in a speech which lasted two hours and a half, condemned the conduct of the British commanders at St. Eustatia in seizing the private, as well as the public property, of the inhabitants of that Island. Many circumstances of inhumanity and severity were mentioned in the course of his speech, such as denying them the liberty to subsist upon their own provisions, seizing their books of accounts, banishing and plundering the Jews, and all the Americans, &c. He concluded with moving an address to his majesty, for copies of all papers, letters and memorials, that had passed between his majesty's ministers, and the commanders in chief, relative to the disposition of property on the Island of St. Eustatia.

Mr. Stanley seconded the motion, because the merchants of Liverpool had sustained great losses by the seizure of the property of the merchants residing at St. Eustatia; and he insisted that the trade from Great Britain to St. Eustatia being justified by acts of parliament, it was a violation of them to seize the property of merchants on that Island.

Mr. Gascoyne, Jun. and *Mr. Henry Rawlinson* members for Liverpool,

thinking themselves reflected upon, for not presenting to the House a petition from the merchants of Liverpool, upon the subject; said that two petitions had been drawn up and sent to them, one of which they did not approve, the other, from the corporation, they had presented to the secretary of state for the colonies, who had assured them he had laid it before the king. Another had been presented to the House, before they knew where it was (by Mr. Burke). As to the question before the House, they wished to hear law opinions upon it, before they could decide on the propriety of passing a censure on the conduct of his majesty's ministers, or of the commanders in chief in the West-Indies.

Capt. Luttrell objected to the motion, because it tended to an enquiry into the conduct of Sir George Rodney, at a time when he could not possibly be apprized of the attack; he likewise held it to be extremely impolitic to quarrel with the army and the navy about prize money at a crisis when harmony between the ruling powers, and the sea and land forces was so essentially necessary.

Lord George Germaine declared, that the most strict and positive orders had been sent to the Commanders at St. Eustatius to grant protection to all the natives who should take the oaths of allegiance; and that they should be put in possession of their cloaths, houses, estates, and plantations; also that the property, belonging to British merchants, who had traded according to law, should be shielded from confiscation. But when this was done, if stores and merchandise belonging to the Dutch, the French, and the Americans had been returned, the expedition would have answered no end. As to the treatment of the Jews, it was without the knowledge of the commander in chief, who as soon as he knew of it, ordered their return. He could bring a gentleman now in town to the bar to exculpate the commanders if necessary. He insisted that every indulgence had been granted at St. Eustatius, which had been given by the French to the British inhabitants at Grenada, the article of stores excepted. He justified the importance of the conquest, denied that St. Eustatia was as serviceable to this country as to its enemies; gave instances

instances to the contrary from Sir George Rodney's dispatches, and condemned the motion, which upon a di-

vision was thrown out by 160 votes against 88.

(To be continued in our next.)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XIV.

(Continued from our Magazine for June last, page 279.)

THE accession of Henry I. of England nearly ushered in the *twelfth* century, from which we shall commence a new æra in our elements of general history, and extend it to the death of Philip Augustus of France, comprizing within this period a correct outline of the political transactions of the several states of Europe. We have seen in the last lecture, how deeply infected all the princes of Europe were, with the rage of crusading at the close of the *eleventh* century: to this circumstance Henry I. was chiefly indebted for his throne. The sudden death of William Rufus, enabled Henry to avail himself of the absence of his elder brother Robert Duke of Normandy, and by the power of personal influence, with the aid of the late king's treasures, which he instantly seized and appropriated to his own use, he easily prevailed with those who had declared in favour of Robert's hereditary right, to come over to his party. In short, his friends having assembled a council at London, consisting of as many of the nobility as could be got together, and the citizens of London, the majority of voices was in his favour, and being instantly proclaimed, he ordered the ceremony of his coronation to be performed on Sunday the 5th of August, 1100, only three days after the death of Rufus. Thus by a most surprising and unparalleled dispatch, this very unexpected revolution was completed, and the messengers who were dispatched to inform Robert of the late king's demise, carried him also the mortifying intelligence that he had lost a kingdom, by loitering in Apulia, after the reduction of Jerusalem. However, though his religious zeal had carried him into Palestine, it was love that prevented his return home, for he married Sibylla daughter of William Count of Conversana, a lady renowned for her beauty and other accomplishments: while he was indulging himself in the

enjoyment of his amiable bride, his friends in England hardly knew where he was, and besides were apprehensive, that having impoverished himself by the *Crusade*, he would not be able to contend against his brother, whose riches daily increased the number of his adherents: their opposition therefore soon died away, and the new king took care to ingratiate himself with his subjects by many popular acts.

Immediately after his coronation, he ordered the great seal to be put to a new charter of liberties, which was drawn up so much in favour of the people, that it was made the basis in future reigns of many advantageous grants from succeeding kings. The laws of Edward the Confessor were restored, and confirmed, with improvements by this charter, a copy of which was sent to every county, and deposited in the most eminent abbey of each. His next step was to issue an edict for the apprehension and punishment of the ministers of the late king and other persons who had oppressed the people. He also abolished the slavish restriction of the *curfew bell*, and thereby restored to the common people the free use of fire and candle. He rewarded the citizens of London for their attachment to him, by granting the corporation a new charter containing a number of privileges which were confirmed by succeeding monarchs, but some of them were abolished in more enlightened times, as partial, and inequitable with respect to the other subjects of the realm. And to crown all, he complied with the wishes of both clergy and laity by recalling Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury; who on his return held a synod at Lambeth, in which Matilda sister to Edgar King of Scotland, and daughter of Malcolm the late king, by Margaret sister of Edgar Atheling, was released from a conditional vow of virginity, which she had made upon retiring to a convent soon after

after the accession of William I. and declared free to marry the king. The nuptials were solemnized by the archbishop about the middle of November, 1100, and by this political alliance with the heiress of the Cerdic race, Henry secured to himself the allegiance and affection of the old English gentry, who had only submitted to the Norman line, through fear.

But neither these prudent measures, nor his popular acts could fix their wavering disposition; for as soon as it was known that Robert was returned to Normandy, and had publicly declared his intention to invade England, in order to recover the crown, a number of Norman and English noblemen of great property and influence supported his cause, which was openly espoused, his interest gathering strength every day in all parts of the kingdom. The common people at this time were totally devoted to the clergy, and Henry, attempting to maintain the prerogative of the crown against the innovations of the church, a misunderstanding took place between him and Anselm, who insisted on the right of investiture. This quarrel might have proved fatal to the king, as Robert was disposed to grant every thing to the church, if he had not negotiated a reconciliation with Anselm. He promised the archbishop, that he would be a generous and affectionate patron to the church, and preserve inviolate the religious and civil liberties of all his people. Upon these conditions Anselm, who had threatened to go over to Robert, suddenly declared himself in favour of Henry, and fixed the people in his interest. Robert, notwithstanding this defection of Anselm, landed at Portsmouth, and advancing with his army, was joined by a majority of the nobility. The king marched to the Sussex coast to stop his progress, and was attended by the archbishop whose zeal in haranguing, flattering, and occasionally menacing the disaffected, had such an effect that the Duke of Normandy found himself as suddenly deserted as he had been supported, and therefore wisely consented to an accommodation, after both armies had remained several days encamped opposite each other. The principal article of the peace was, that Henry should enjoy the crown of England for life, but if

he died without lawful issue, it should devolve to Robert, and in case the duke died first, without lawful issue, Henry was to succeed him in Normandy. The peace being ratified, the two armies were disbanded, and the Duke of Normandy returned with his brother to his court, where he remained two months, and then returned home. This danger being over, Henry resumed his favourite point of extending the prerogative of the crown, by diminishing the power of the nobility, and the clergy; in the first he succeeded, by confiscating the estates of many who had appeared in arms, or otherwise favoured the pretensions of the Duke of Normandy; but the resolute conduct of Anselm prevented the accomplishment of the second, and involved him in fresh disputes with that prelate. But this religious contest did not impede his ambitious views upon Normandy, which he invaded in direct violation of every tie of honour, equity, and consanguinity; availing himself of the disloyalty of Robert's subjects, which he secretly encouraged; at length, after a bloody battle fought under the walls of *Tinchebray* in Normandy, the unfortunate Robert lost his dukedom, with his liberty, being taken prisoner by Henry who carried him to England, and afterwards confined him in *Cardiff Castle* for life. He survived his defeat twenty-seven years, and though the fame of his valour at the siege of Jerusalem, and his moderation in refusing the crown of Palestine, had established his reputation at that time, and gained him the esteem of all the Christian princes of Europe, he was thus suffered to linger out his days, under the cruel persecution of a tyrannical brother, who had basely robbed him of his birth-right, and of his paternal domains. Not content with the ruin of the father, Henry used every artifice to seize the person of William the only son of Duke Robert, but without success; and Philip I. King of France dying in 1108, was succeeded by his son Lewis VI. stiled *Le Gros*, or, the Fat, who openly espoused the cause of William, but Henry having strengthened his interest on the continent by marrying his daughter Matilda to Henry V. Emperor of Germany; and having raised a prodigious sum by a tax upon his English subjects, on account of

of that marriage, went over to Normandy, where by bribes, and the prostitution of honours, he gained over the Earl of Anjou, the most powerful nobleman in the French court, and till then, the warm friend of William. He likewise contrived to arrest Robert de Belleme, Earl of Shrewsbury, an English nobleman, whom he had banished in the second year of his reign. The earl was a powerful supporter of William's claim to his father's dominions, and being sent by Lewis to treat with Henry, he confided in his public character of ambassador, but Henry considered him as his subject, and having seized him, sent him from Cherbourg to England, where he was condemned to perpetual imprisonment. The king of France thus deserted found himself too weak to oppose so potent a prince as Henry, and therefore a peace was concluded at an interview between them in the town of Gisors, and William thus abandoned fled for protection to the court of Baldwin Earl of Flanders who gave him a reception suitable to his rank.

Henry having thus settled his Norman affairs, returned to England, and at the request of his nobles filled up the see of Canturbury which had been vacant five years since the death of Anselm, with whom expired the disputes between the king and the prelates. He now enjoyed a short interval of repose, which he employed principally in securing the succession of Normandy to his son William a prince of twelve years of age, whom he conducted to that country, where he made the Barons swear fealty to the royal minor as heir to the dukedom of Normandy. This measure once more excited the jealousy of Lewis le Gros, and brought on a war between the two kings. The French monarch as sovereign lord of Normandy asserted his right to dispose of that duchy, and as Henry had not required his assent to the nomination of his son, Lewis in 1116 gave the investiture of the duchy, publicly to duke Robert's son, and promised to support him with his arms. Henry, upon receiving intelligence of this event, summoned a general council of the nobility and gentry to meet him at Salisbury (by some historians called the first parliament of England); after informing them of his intention to re-

pair to Normandy, he caused them to recognise his son William as heir to the throne, and every person present took an oath to support his right against all pretenders to the crown.

In the mean time, a powerful confederacy had been formed against him in France; the Earl of Flanders, the Duke of Burgundy, the Earl of Blois, and the Earl of Nevers, all powerful chiefs, were resolved to support the prerogative of Lewis, and to crush if possible the growing power and influence of Henry in the French dominions. But the confederates were not unanimous, and the death of the Earl of Flanders, with the defection of the Earl of Anjou, weakened the league so much, that Henry found himself sufficiently powerful, not only to attack the French king, but to take revenge of those Norman barons who had taken up arms in support of his nephew. A decisive battle, in which Lewis was defeated and obliged to owe his personal safety to flight, and the mediation of Pope Calixtus II. brought about a peace; Lewis was prevailed upon to give up the cause of Duke Robert and his son, and to acknowledge the prince royal of England, as heir to Normandy, provided he would do homage to him as lord paramount, which being complied with, Lewis gave him the investiture in form, and the tranquility of Normandy was once more restored.

But neither Henry nor his son enjoyed the fruits of their ambition, for on their return to England, the ship on board of which the prince embarked struck upon a rock with such force that she almost split asunder. The prince and part of his retinue took to one of the boats, and might have been saved, if they had not rowed back to receive the prince's Matilda his natural sister, when the mariners on board, hoping to preserve their own lives, leapt into the boat in such numbers that she instantly sunk and every soul perished. Thus was the English nation happily delivered from the future government of a prince who had given every reason to expect that he would be their merciless tyrant, for he openly declared his hatred to them, and was besides addicted to the worst of vices.

The king's grief upon receiving this melancholy intelligence was violent

but it was short lived, as it had been for the death of the queen, two years before. To repair these losses, he soon thought of a new queen, and having summoned a general council, he proposed to espouse the Lady Adelisa, daughter to the Duke of Lorrain, whose youth seemed the most likely to answer his purpose of rendering the marriage bed fruitful, and of providing a male heir to the throne. No opposition being made to the king's inclinations, ambassadors were sent to her father's court to demand her in marriage, and she soon after arrived in England, when the nuptials were solemnized, and the king was re-crowned with the new queen at Windsor, in the month of Feb. 1122; but he had no issue by this lady.

Such was the changeable and irresolute disposition of Lewis le Gros, that he could not remain satisfied with his last abandonment of the Norman prince; and the death of the prince royal of England having altered the face of affairs, he had, almost from the date of that event, been privately forming parties to support the interest of William. A plan for a general insurrection, in his favour was so well concerted, that it was on the point of being executed, when King Henry, having received private intelligence of the designs of his enemies, in 1123 suddenly went over to Normandy, and threw the confederacy into such a consternation, that they were obliged to take the field before they were prepared for carrying on the war with success. In a short space of time Henry recovered several strong places that had revolted, and having sufficient proof, that the King of France had supplied the garrisons with men and money, he ordered war to be declared in England, against that monarch, early in the year 1124. The following year was passed in skirmishes on both sides, but on the 25th of March 1125, William de Fauconville, King Henry's general, found means to draw the French and Norman combined armies into an ambush, and to take their principal officers prisoners; amongst whom were the Counts de Meulant, Evreux, and Montfort, chiefs of the league, whom Henry sent to England. After this victory, the king returned to England, where he found the people generally discontented on account of the heavy taxes that had been imposed by

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the administration to defray the expenses of his Norman expeditions; and of his licentious court at home; for he kept several mistresses by whom he had a numerous progeny. And now, finding he had no prospect of an heir by his queen, he resolved to get his daughter Maud the widow of Henry V. Emperor of Germany, who died in 1125, declared his successor. The empress, had returned to England soon after the loss of her husband, and was very popular at this time, so that the king met with no opposition to this measure, and the eventual oaths of allegiance were taken to her, by the lords spiritual and temporal. But the next step he took respecting this lady, being evidently calculated to serve his own ambitious purposes, was equally dissatisfactory to his Norman and his English subjects. As the King of France still carried on the war against him in Normandy, and openly declared his intentions of putting prince William in possession of his father's dominions, and had actually given him Flanders upon the death of Charles the Good, the last earl, to increase his power; Henry was apprehensive that he would grow too formidable, and therefore to balance this weight in the enemy's scale, he entered into an alliance with Fulke Earl of Anjou, by giving his daughter Maud, a beautiful young widow, and the greatest fortune in Europe, to Geoffrey Plantagenet the earl's eldest son. The nuptials were celebrated with great pomp in the month of August 1127, and the king went over to France to be present at the ceremony. The following year, he invaded the French king's territories with a considerable force, and found means to excite a rebellion in Flanders against his nephew prince William, and he openly supported the pretensions of Thierry Earl of Eu, who laid claim to the earldom of that country. The issue of this contest proved fatal to William, who was mortally wounded at the siege of Alost, and died on the 27th of July 1128. His father, the unfortunate Robert Duke of Normandy, survived him six years, and endured every hardship that close confinement and the implacable temper of a jealous brother could inflict.

The death of William put an end to the war between France and England,

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and Henry now enjoyed the sweets of peace, which he employed in improving his revenues, and in endeavouring to recover the affections of his subjects, by diminishing the taxes, and granting pardons to his state prisoners. One circumstance alone disturbed the repose of his remaining days. His daughter, who had been compelled by him to marry Geoffery Plantagenet, lived upon the worst terms with her husband; after many fruitless endeavours to reconcile them, Henry was obliged to take her home again in the year 1131, and from that time great misunderstandings prevailed between the king and his son-in-law. A suspicion that Plantagenet, would break the alliance and commit hostilities upon Normandy, obliged the

king to go over to that country in the year 1134, and during his absence from England an insurrection happened in Wales, the rebels made incursions into the neighbouring English counties, and defeated an army sent by government to oppose their progress. Upon receiving intelligence of this event, he prepared to return to England, but was detained by fresh disputes with Geoffrey till it was too late; for he was taken ill of a surfeit occasioned by eating too freely of lampreys, and died at St. Dennis le Forment, near Rouen, on the first of December 1135 in the 68th year of his age and the thirty-sixth of his reign.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
CASE OF A BOY POISONED BY THE ROOT OF THE
HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

By THOMAS HOULSTON, M. D. *Physician to the Liverpool Infirmary.*

ON the 9th of June 1781, the eldest son of the Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, a dissenting minister, about nine years old, rambling with several other children in the fields adjoining to the Leeds canal, near Liverpool, gathered, and gave to the others, a number of the roots of Hemlock-Dropwort, which he believed were Earth-nuts, and of which he eat a much greater quantity than the rest. As he was returning home he grew giddy, and if he had not been prevented, would have reeled into the canal. His inability to direct his motions increased gradually, and he was soon affected with stupor and convulsions.

His mother apprized of his situation speedily came to him, and immediately, as she said, conceived the idea of his having eat something, the effects of which were similar to the poison administered to Sir Theodosius Boughton, till which time no such thing had been apprehended. Some water out of the canal had been given him to drink, and he vomited up a considerable quantity, of the root he had swallowed. He however grew worse, raved, became heavy and convulsed, and was carried into a house adjoining. Mr. Shertcliffe, a surgeon in the neighbourhood, was sent for, who, with a view to evacuate

what he had taken, gave him a solution of emetic tartar and a purgative glyster.

He had swallowed at least twenty grains of tartar emetic when I was sent for to him, about eight in the evening. I found him quite in the epileptic state, with the pupil vastly dilated, total insensibility, and all the appearance of a person in the last state of intoxication. Convinced that unless the contents of the stomach could be expelled, no hope of his recovery remained, I gave in solution, a scruple of white vitriol most part of which was got down.

The convulsions, for some time past, had been strong and frequent. They seemed to begin with an effort as it were to vomit (though after he got into the house, he never vomited in the least) the head was drawn to the right side and thrown back, general spasm succeeded, the eyes started prodigiously out from the sockets, and the tongue was thrust out and forcibly bit. Some æther was sent for, and I poured a small quantity into the mouth, on the temples, &c. It was thought at times to relieve the fits, which interrupted the circulation so as to render the pulse imperceptible, and to give often reason to suppose it was irrecoverably stopped. In this manner, however, the scene was closed at last rather placidly about 10 at

at night, after he had suffered thus above four hours. The respiration, though slow, continued tolerably easy almost to the last. The glyster operated a little before he died, and a very offensive stool followed.

Notwithstanding the boy had thrown up a considerable quantity of the root, yet I had no doubt, but that such a part of what he had eaten remained in the stomach as would render every effort to save him ineffectual. The event unfortunately answered my expectation, and dissection confirmed the truth of the conjecture. Mr. Shertcliffe found in the stomach above an handful of the root, and noticed very sensibly the smell peculiar to it, the moment he cut into the cellular membrane, though it was not till twentyfour hours after death.

It was at first supposed, that what the boys had gathered and eaten was the water-parsnip; and afterwards, that it was the water Hemlock. Indeed Boerhaave, in his *Historia Plantarum*, under the article *Sium* (*water-parsnip*) commends the first species for its aperient, emollient, and detergent qualities, but adds "that he never had dared to administer it, from the resemblance which it bears to the second species, the *cicuta aquatica*, of which those who have eaten, unless relieved by vomiting, died dreadfully, and singularly convulsed." The latter (*the water hemlock*) which is extremely poisonous is frequently confounded also with the *Hemlock-dropwort*, the plant now spoken of; which is equally dangerous, and is termed by Lobel, Ray, and others, *œnantbe cicuta facie*. This however, it is certain, was the one pitched upon by the boy, who with difficulty recovered, as the root he and his companions had eat of.

Four of the other boys in company had partaken, though more sparingly, of the noxious repast; but, on the first alarm, vomits having been exhibited, they all escaped. One however was with difficulty made to vomit, though he took largely both emetic tartar and ipecacuanha; and he was affected with giddiness, drowsiness and twitchings so much, that for some hours his recovery remained doubtful. He told me, he had eat one root and an half; and more than two hours had elapsed before he was sensibly affected by it.

This unfortunate accident, as well as the one which was lately the subject of

a judicial discussion, proves how fatally certain is the effect of the poisons of this class. These vegetable poisons, do not, like the mineral ones, become fatal by producing inflammation of the stomach, though at first they stimulate and endeavour to promote their own discharge, yet their baneful action is solely on the nervous system. Like to *opium*, or *spirits*, they bring on such a degree of insensibility, or as some suppose of spasm, as wholly to destroy or counteract the power of the stomach to expel them, whilst their continuance there must inevitably prove fatal. Whereas many mineral poisons may be decomposed by any alkali; and even the danger from drinking *spirits*, may be greatly lessened, by conveying into the stomach (by means of a pipe passed beyond the glottis) large quantities of water to dilute them, after the power of vomiting as well as swallowing is lost (See two papers which I drew up on this subject, and which are inserted in the *Edinburgh Medical Commentaries*, Vol. 6. page 325, and in those by Dr. Duncan, part the 3d. 1780.)

To render a poisonous vegetable in the stomach, which cannot be evacuated, inactive, is what we are yet unequal to—to dilute it, would probably be at least a vain attempt, if it did not (by the liquid acting as a menstruum) elicit, and render more active, the poisonous quality—and unfortunately, to evacuate it after it has remained long enough to produce, in a certain degree, its effect on the stomach seems next to impossible. We should, however, when there is the least ground to suspect any thing of this kind, immediately endeavour, by an active emetic, to evacuate the stomach whilst there yet remains a possibility of doing it. On the early exhibition of a vomit in such cases depends its operation, and on that only, perhaps, the security of the patient.

The above case being communicated by a correspondent in consequence of the general satisfaction given by our insertion of the Botanical description of the poisonous Laurel, with an engraved plate of the plant in our Magazine for April, we have pursued the same line of public utility upon this occasion by procuring an accurate representation of the Hemlock Dropwort, and of the Earth nut plant, and its root, accompanied with a Botanical description of both.

BOTANICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE HEMLOCK-DROPWORT, AND OF THE EARTH NUT.

OENANTHE CROCATÆ.
OENANTHE CUCUTÆ FACIÆ.
HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

- A. The roots.
- B. The leaves.
- C. The universal umbel.
- a. The partial umbel.
- b. The universal involucre.
- c. The partial involucre.
- d. A single hermaphrodite flower.
- * The same magnified.
- e. The calyx.
- f. The petals.
- g. The stamens:
- h. The germen.
- i. The seed.
- k. The same as it divides into two.
- l. A male flower.
- m. The petals.
- n. The stamens.
- o. The hermaphrodite flowers stand in the disk; and are fertile.
- p. The male flowers forming the ray and are abortive.

This plant is found, scattered up and down the banks of rivers, and in abundance upon those of the Thames.

BUNUM BULBOCASTANUM.
Earth, Kipper, Pig, or Hawk-nut.

- A. The roots.
- B. The leaves.
- C. The universal umbel.
- a. The partial umbel.
- b. The universal involucre.
- c. The partial involucre.
- d. A single flower.
- * Ditto magnified.
- e. The calyx.
- f. The petals.
- g. The stamens.
- h. The germen.
- i. The seed.
- k. The same when ripe divided by Nature.

This plant grows in meadows and other pasture lands, and in woods, in which it is most abundant.

•• Masters of academics and schools for boys, should have our engraving, or drawings from it, put up in some conspicuous place, that the difference of the roots, which is the best criterion to avoid the poisonous one, may be duly noticed by the boys.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXV.

THE private Life of Lewis XV. In which are contained the principal Events, remarkable Occurrences, and Anecdotes of his Reign. Translated from the French. By J. O. Jussumond, F. R. S. 4 vols. 8vo.

THE long reign of the late monarch of France, including the space of near fifty-nine years, must necessarily furnish the most ample materials for the pen of an able historian; but we must look to a more remote time for a complete detail of all the political transactions of such an intriguing court as that of France, during so long a period. Many of the actors being still living and either themselves, or their relations being possessed of power and influence at the court of his immediate successor, no author of reputation in France, will presume to avow himself the historian of the past reign, from the fear of incurring personal danger, if he should enter into a regular detail of the transactions of the late government, and a strict scrutiny into the motives and effects of all the public measures of the late king and his ministers.

But a publication by an anonymous writer, of domestic memoirs, which comprise at the same time, interesting relations of the most important national events, gives the author an opportunity, from a kind of masked battery, to point his artillery with success against all the enemies of his country, who by their adulation, debauchery, and venality reduced the late king from the paths of honour and virtue, and sunk him into the arms of indolence and shameful voluptuousness.

The work now under our consideration is written upon this plan, it is conducted in general with great freedom and candour; the unknown editor appears to be a man of rank, who has had access to papers both of a public and private nature not easily acquired, and by means of these documents, he has authenticated his facts more satisfactorily than he could have done by putting his name, however respectable, to his history. There are four principal periods in the reign of Lewis XV. The first is, the regency of the Duke of Orleans during the king's minority; the second, the administration of Cardinal Fleuri;

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BOTANICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE HEMLOCK-DROPWORT, AND OF THE EARTH NUT.

OENANTHE CROCATÆ.
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HEMLOCK-DROPWORT.

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 - k. The same as it divides into two.
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 - p. The male flowers forming the ray and are abortive.

This plant is found, scattered up and down the banks of rivers, and in abundance upon those of the Thames.

BUNIUM BULBOCASTANUM.
Earth, Kipper, Pig, or Hawk-nut.

- A. The roots.
- B. The leaves.
- C. The universal umbel.
 - a. The partial umbel.
 - b. The universal involucre.
 - c. The partial involucre.
 - d. A single flower.
 - * Ditto magnified.
 - e. The calyx.
 - f. The petals.
 - g. The stamens.
 - h. The germen.
 - i. The seed.
 - k. The same when ripe divided by Nature.

This plant grows in meadows and other pasture lands, and in woods, in which it is most abundant.

•• Masters of academies and schools for boys, should have our engraving, or drawings from it, put up in some conspicuous place, that the difference of the roots, which is the best criterion to avoid the poisonous one, may be duly noticed by the boys.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXV.

THE private Life of Lewis XV. In which are contained the principal Events, remarkable Occurrences, and Anecdotes of his Reign. Translated from the French. By J. O. Justamond, F. R. S. 4 vols. 8vo.

THE long reign of the late monarch of France, including the space of near fifty-nine years, must necessarily furnish the most ample materials for the pen of an able historian; but we must look to a more remote time for a complete detail of all the political transactions of such an intriguing court as that of France, during so long a period. Many of the actors being still living and either themselves, or their relations being possessed of power and influence at the court of his immediate successor, no author of reputation in France, will presume to avow himself the historian of the past reign, from the fear of incurring personal danger, if he should enter into a regular detail of the transactions of the late government, and a strict scrutiny into the motives and effects of all the public measures of the late king and his ministers.

But a publication by an anonymous writer, of domestic memoirs, which comprise at the same time, interesting relations of the most important national events, gives the author an opportunity, from a kind of masked battery, to point his artillery with success against all the enemies of his country, who by their adulation, debauchery, and venality reduced the late king from the paths of honour and virtue, and sunk him into the arms of indolence and shameful voluptuousness.

The work now under our consideration is written upon this plan, it is conducted in general with great freedom and candour; the unknown editor appears to be a man of rank, who has had access to papers both of a public and private nature not easily acquired, and by means of these documents, he has authenticated his facts more satisfactorily than he could have done by putting his name, however respectable, to his history. There are four principal periods in the reign of Lewis XV. The first is, the regency of the Duke of Orleans during the king's minority; the second, the administration of Cardinal Fleury;

1781.

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Earth Kipper, Hog or Hawk-nut

1781

Fleuri; the third, extends from the death of the cardinal to that of the Marchioness of Pompadour; and the fourth, from the death of the marchioness to that of the king. These however, are not the divisions into which the volumes are thrown; they are only pointed out to the reader as the different revolutions of that court.

The first volume includes the regency, with the characters of the ministerial agents under the prime minister, particularly the Abbé Du Bois: the character and conduct of the Duke of Bourbon appointed by the king to succeed the Duke of Orleans: the dismissal of Bourbon, upon the king's taking the reins of government into his own hands; the promotion of Cardinal Fleuri, his majesty's preceptor to the dignity of prime minister in 1726; and a continuation of his administration to the year 1733.

We have said, that in general, the work is written with candour, an exception will be discovered by readers conversant in the political history of the early part of the present century, with respect to the character given of the Duke of Orleans; our author does not directly accuse the regent of the blackest crimes, because an absolute charge would require incontestible proofs to support it; but, by indirect insinuations, though he acquits him of the death of three dauphins the sons of Lewis XIV. supposed to have been poisoned, yet he seems to give into the opinion, that he had criminal designs upon the throne, which he did not lay aside till he was convinced of the incapacity of his only son to second, and to succeed him. He calls the triple alliance concluded between England, France, and Holland in 1717, by the wisdom of George I. a scandalous one with regard to France, and roundly asserts that the Abbé Du Bois the French minister at London, bribed the English ministry in order to obtain their assent to a treaty calculated only to secure the throne of France to the duke, in case of the death of their infant monarch; and one of the reasons he gives for abusing this treaty, is, because it stipulated the expulsion of the pretender from France. His account of the debaucheries of the regent's court, and of the duke's private vices, likewise exceeds belief, and rests only upon the testimony of the enemies of his administration, and some satirical libels handed about at the time. An appendix to this volume consists of several state papers, and a curious account, of the origin, names, qualities, &c. of the farmers general from the year 1720 to 1751; giving a kind of family history of *seventy-six* persons who rose mostly from low beginnings, and strange means to the enjoyment of these lucrative posts. The French king's manifesto in favour of Prince Charles Edward (the pretender) drawn up in English

to be distributed in Scotland, upon his landing in 1745, is another curious piece, which we do not remember to have seen elsewhere.

The second volume, extends from the year, 1733, to 1754, and is very interesting, as it develops the private character of Lewis XV. and shews, that both himself and his court were so immersed in libidinous excesses, that nothing was wanting on the part of Great Britain but integrity and abilities in its ministry to have crushed the power of France during the remainder of this century if not for ever. The narrative of the first seduction of the king from his conjugal fidelity, by the intrigues of Cardinal Fleuri, the cardinal's mistress and the queen's confessor, exhibits such a scene of filthy iniquity, as is sufficient to make every good man detest cardinals, priests, and politicians. Drunkenness, adultery, and incest degraded the monarch into a brute, and spread the contagion from the court to the extremities of the kingdom. The war of 1744, and the extravagant expences of the king and his mistress exhausted the finances of France; a peace was earnestly sought for as the only means of salvation, yet, for want of proper information, or something worse, the British ministry did not avail themselves of this situation of affairs—when, says this writer, the French plenipotentiaries at Aix la Chapelle so readily granted every thing asked by the English, that the Earl of Sandwich suspected some underhand dealings, till he was informed by his spies at Paris, that the French must have a peace at any rate, how blameable then it must have been in the cabinet at London not to have made better terms, but to conclude such an imperfect treaty, as laid the foundation of another war.

The private anecdotes of Madame de Mailly, lady of the bed chamber to the Queen of France, and the king's first mistress, and of her sisters who supplanted her, the history of the elevation of Madame Pompadour, and the memoirs of Marshal Saxe make this a very entertaining volume.

The third volume, contains a narrative of public affairs from 1754 to 1760, and offers nothing new, except a few anecdotes of Madame Pompadour, and some state papers in the appendix.

The fourth volume, is more interesting, it relates the affecting scenes of domestic mortality which happened at the court of Versailles, in the space of a few years. The duchess of Parma one of the king's daughters, being on a visit to her father, caught the small pox and died in 1759. The Princess of Condé and the Duke of Burgundy, eldest son to the Dauphin, in 1761. The Marchioness of Pompadour in 1762. The Dauphin in 1765. The Dauphiness in 1766. The queen in 1767.

This

This chain of melancholy events it was imagined would have made some impression upon the king, then in the 57th year of his age, and the nation expected a reformation in his conduct, instead of which, he plunged himself again into the greatest excesses, gave way to all his weaknesses, suffered his kingdom to become the prey of fresh plunderers, and fell a victim to his unbridled lust at the age of 64. The advancement and anecdotes of Madame du Barré, whose folly, insolence, and extravagance was carried far beyond that of her predecessors, are in this volume.

In the appendix are some state papers, relative to a fleet expedition to the East Indies in 1758 and 1759; an account of the naval engagements between Sir George Pocock, and Count d'Aché, in the same quarter, &c. There is one striking defect in this publication, which ought to be supplied, in any future edition, it is the want of either a good table of the contents, or an index. This is the more necessary, as the work is not divided into chapters, and in its present state there is no possibility of referring to particular passages or events.

XXXVI. *A Tour through Monmouthshire and Wales. Made in the Months of June, and July 1774; and in the Months of June, July, and August 1777* By Henry Penrudecke Wyndham. 4to.

THE beauties of nature, we are told by this traveller, are so singular and extravagant in the principality, particularly in the counties of Merioneth and Cernarvon, that they are scarcely to be conceived by those, who have confined their curiosity to the other parts of Great Britain. We are very ready to adopt this opinion, and from the description of the unimproved state of the country, the poverty of the inhabitants, and the want of the conveniencies of life in most of the places he visited, we would advise our country men who are not of the class of antiquarians to be content with his account of the beauties of Wales. To the generality of readers this elegant book will afford very little satisfaction; to them it will appear as barren of entertainment as the bleak mountains and dreary vales it describes. But those who are fond of antiquities, and of romantic views, will find their tastes amply gratified in sixteen neat engravings of scenes not much noticed before. The accompanying descriptions, which make up the sum of this work, might have been comprized in a thin pamphlet, but by the assistance of the printer they are spread out to a quarto volume: a page by means of prodigious wide and frequent spaces containing about fourteen or at most twenty lines. It is likewise remarkable, that our author in his preface has the following passage, "If a traveller recounts his adventures to the public, it should be his

his care to avoid burthening it with uninteresting relations, and he should endeavour to make for it, that selection of things worthy to be remembered, which in the mere viewing them, he may not always have been able to make for himself." A total deviation from this rule is, the insertion, of a very imperfect account of the murder of Mr. Powell in 1772, nine years after the fact, and notwithstanding the most ample relations of that barbarous transaction were given in all the news-papers at the time, and in the printed trial of some of the assassins. In the description of the college of Talgarth, founded by Lady Huntingdon, there is an unnecessary and inhuman reflection on the memory of the late Dr. Dodd; without any foundation he is charged with impious hypocrisy in the moments of execution; we detest, as much as the author, the pernicious principles of the methodists, but we cannot believe "that they would consider the deaths of men executed for forgery and tapes, as a glorious martyrdom to the cause of the faithful." Besides Dr. Dodd was no methodist, whatever Ruffen might be.

The following description of the fishermen's boats in Cernarvonshire is a subject much more suitable to the plan of his tour, than such unmanly reflections:

"The fishermen in this part of Cernarvonshire (near Abergilly) use a singular sort of boats called *coracles*. They are generally five feet and a half long, and four broad; their bottom is a little rounded, and their shape nearly oval. These boats are ribbed with light faths or split twigs, in the manner of basket work, and are covered with a raw hide, or strong canvas, pitched in such a mode as to prevent their leaking. A seat crosses just above the centre, towards the broader end. They seldom weigh more than twenty or thirty pounds, the men paddle them with one hand, while they fish with the other; and when their work is completed, they throw the *coracles* over their shoulders, and, without difficulty, return with them home. At the first view of a coracle on the shoulders of a fisherman, a traveller might fancy he saw a tortoise walking on his hinder legs, they resemble so much the shells of enormous turtles. Pliny in his account of Britain, speaks of a six days navigation in the open sea with these coracles."

XXXVII. *The History of John Juniper, Esq. alias Juniper Jack: Containing the Birth, Parentage, and Education, Life, Adventures, and Character of that most wonderful and surprising Gentleman.* By the Editor of the *Adventures of a Guinea*. 12mo. 3 vols.

THIS is a species of composition, not improperly called by some critics, *light summer reading*, being calculated to entertain the indolent, and invalids, when loitering about

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from place to place for pleasure, or the benefit of their health. It will inspire mirth and good humour, and enable the reader to fill up a few vacant hours in an agreeable manner. The characters are drawn from real scenes in common life, and though not intended to point out any individual, are so strongly traced, from known features, that it is hardly possible to be ignorant to whom they belong. We have not the memoirs of princes, nor the amours of princesses in this history; but the hero of the piece has made a great figure, and has bustled through the world in the strangest manner, occasioning as much noise and tumult in Britain, as a triumphant general did in the reign of Queen Anne, or a French dancer in the present day. His biographer has indeed been obliged, that he might not be accused of omissions, to re-exhibit a few traits which are so generally known all over England, that his readers perhaps will be disgusted at the repetition—such as the unaccountable command he has of his eyes; his natural propensity to contract debts; the defect in his memory with respect to the payment of them—and his esteeming it to be a proof of the most consummate powers of deceit to be able to deceive, or *out-Jew a Jew*. These are all common-place and dotes of the celebrated John Juniper, Esq. but the public was never before made acquainted with the mystery of his birth—hitherto it had been supposed that he was the son of a reputable citizen of London, by occupation a distiller, but now it appears that old Mr. Juniper was imposed upon, that his own son died at nurse, and that squint-eyed Jack, who was fortunately substituted in the place of the dead child—“attended into the world, out of a cellar in *Broad St. Giles's*, which his mother, with the wise permission of our most sage and vigilant magistracy, kept open for the nightly reception of those indefatigable sons of industry, who, modestly exercising their ingenuity under the covert of darkness, might otherwise be at a loss for a place of meeting to concert their enterprises, and shelter them from pursuit: where they were hospitably regaled with that sovereign balm for all the cares of life, called among us gin, but which in her country has the honour to bear her nobler and more harmonious name of Whisky. We will not trouble our readers with the amours of Mrs. Whisky, it will be sufficient to observe, that as she held a republican maxim, which she derived from her sister (another public spirited female, who in the fervour of that zeal for a common-wealth, which glows in every pompous period of those *republican reveries*, which she has modestly called *The History of England*, maintains it) viz. *that all things should be common to all men*, it is impossible to say, who was Jack's real father,

With respect to the manner of his being ingrafted upon the Juniper stock, however fabulous it may appear to those who are unacquainted with the infamous tricks practised in the parish work-houses at London, and by hired nurses for children in the villages all around it, will not be surprised at being told, that many such changes of children as that which happened in Jack's favour, must be really practised—and let it be a lesson of shame and remorse to those infamous, inhuman, unnatural bags called mothers, who before they rise from the bed of delivery, commit their helpless babes to the care of some mercenary village nurse, that they may not be impediments to their pleasures, and afterwards pursue those pleasures with such avidity, that they have no time to visit the infants sprung from their loins—and perhaps, like Mrs. Juniper, take a fashionable trip to Paris for a year or two, in time of peace—or in time of war, put on the martial dress, and follow their militia heroes from camp to camp. How is it possible such mothers should know their own children again, unless they were to tatawaw them according to the Indian custom. And if they are so unnatural themselves, how can they expect that a common nurse should forego the weekly profits of a nurse child, if it happens to die, when she can obtain a living substitute from any parish poor-house, with a gratuity into the bargain.

In Jack's case, however, the exchange was made in a friendly way between two nurses. His mother being transported for sending threatening letters to a nobleman and two other gentlemen to extort money from them, under pretence that they were the fathers of our hero: he was left to the care of a parish nurse, who was rather in disgrace with the vestry “for having had seven children in her care for some time, the latest above a month, without a single death amongst them.” This good woman was visited by another nurse, who related to her, that having tired herself at harvest work, she had accidentally over-laid, the night before, a child she had to nurse, who was sent to her for the benefit of the air, for she lived at some miles distant in the country. “It was not, she said, that she was any way concerned for his death, because, as she did not do it by design, it was no sin; nor yet for the loss it was to the father and mother, though they were very rich, and he was their only child; it was for her own loss, not only of so good a job, but also of a new silk gown, which his mother had promised to bring her from *France*.” Our hero's nurse, having viewed the dead body (of young Juniper) which the other had taken out of a bundle in her lap, said she could suit her to a hair, but for an unlucky circumstance, which was, that the child she had to dispose of, which
was

was the only one she had of the size, squinted enough to frighten the Devil. But weighty as this objection appeared to her, the other treated it with contempt, as neither the father nor the mother of the dead child had seen its face; from the day after he was christened, when she had taken him from them, according to the custom of *France*, to which country they both went, as soon as the mother was able to quit her room; so that any child could be palmed upon them, without the least danger of detection. The bargain being struck, we shall leave his readers to pursue our hero through the journey of life, and shall conclude, with remarking, that this is not the only lesson of useful instruction which may be drawn from the author's extensive knowledge of society.

XXXVIII. *Plan for the better Relief and Employment of the Poor; for enforcing and amending the Laws respecting Houses of Correction and Vagrants; and for improving the Police of this Country: Together with the Bills intended to be offered to Parliament for these Purposes.* By Thomas Gilbert, Esq. 8vo.

THIS article very properly follows the foregoing, for without having recourse to the embellishments of fiction, there is scarce an housekeeper in middling circumstances, in London, or its environs, who does not feel the oppressions of parish law, particularly in the heavy taxes arbitrarily imposed upon him, by ignorant and selfish vestries, for church and poor-rates. It is one of the greatest drawbacks from the boasted liberties of Englishmen, that they are subjected to

these imposts without remedy, the expence and trouble of appeals from parish rates being more burthensome than the taxes partially and unjustly imposed.

In one parish near London (the parish of *Chiswick*) the poor rates have been raised from 16d. to 4s. in the pound: yet the number of poor inhabitants has not increased; but that of the inhabitants paying scot and lot has. Many other instances of mismanagement and oppression might be mentioned, but it is needless; one thing however government ought to be apprized of, which is, that if some relief is not held out to the people, with respect to the parish taxes, the addition of them to the heavy state taxes will be too much to bear, and considerable emigrations of families must take place. While butchers, bakers, brewers, and other contractors for supplying the necessities of life to the work-houses, are leading men at vestry meetings, the rest of the inhabitants will always be oppressed by an exorbitant poor-rate.

The bills proposed to be submitted to the legislature by Mr. Gilbert, in the next session of parliament, seem calculated to reform the abuses in the management of the poor, to lessen the taxes, and to provide for the relief and employment of real objects of the public charity in a much better manner than at present. On which account, as the plan cannot be understood in detached parts, and is too long to admit of a satisfactory abstract, we recommend the whole to the careful perusal of every housekeeper.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

REFLECTIONS on the VANITIES of HUMAN WISHES.

COULD I with GRAY, or MASON's skill,
Or HAYLEY's, string the Lyre,
Contentment's joys this page should fill,
With true poetic fire.

Contentment! heav'nly source of bliss,
Our cordial here below;
Say what is life devoid of this?
Save misery and woe.

Weak man in his own nature feels
Fantastic hopes and fears,
Thoughts whirl'd around confusion's wheels,
Or lost in clouded spheres.

Fallacious is each worldly view,
Sensations all are vain;
Tho' fondly flatt'ring to pursue,
Possession comes with pain.

Can costly gems, or treasure'd wealth,
The needful gift obtain,
Can gold procure us ease or health?
Alas the wish is vain.

Peace flies the noisy guilty scene,
Suspicion taints the bowl,
Reflection wears a threat'ning mien,
And harrows up the soul.

The splendid monarch on his throne,
Enjoys the world in ease;
He courts no smile, he dreads no frown,
Nor studies how to please.

The valiant warrior daily prides,
Where thund'ring cannons roar,
The fiery steed he boldly strides,
And bathes his sword in gore.

The solitary in his cave,
Destroys the months and years;
Silent and solemn as the grave,
His mossy cell appears.

The venturous merchant after gain,
Intrusts the raging sea,
(Tho' storms and rock fore-threaten pain)
For momentary glee.

The

The sordid Miser starves himself,
Oppressing sick and poor;
His pray'rs solicit still for self,
Whilst famine guards his door.

Of life, the great but little know,
Save disappointment's sting,
Dame Fortune sports with high and low,
The beggar and the king.

Ambition, like a raging fire,
Destroys the mental man;
Impell'd by pride each fierce desire,
Matters sweet Contentment's plan.

Aspiring mortals, fondly view
A Cæsar great in arms,
Heroes behold! his steps pursue,
For death for you hath charms.
But shift the scene, behold his end,
By liberty decreed,
Fell'd by that arm he deem'd his friend:
Tyrants should ever bleed.

Ambition hence, destructive toy!
Parent of endless woe,
Content alone's the only joy,
From whence true pleasures flow:

Full oft within the clay-built shed,
She bears the rustic sing,
Tho' nature round him hangs her head,
Her presence makes it spring.

HENRY LEMOINE.

July 18.

LYCON'S COMPLAINT TO HIRCE.

COME Hirce let's walk to yon grove,
Where myrtles imbower'd do shade,
There I'll tell thee how false is my love,
How deceitful the fair-featur'd maid.

It is Myra, the comeliest fair,
That ever young shepherd can view,
Who doth my fond bosom ensnare,
Though to Lycon her love is not true.

Yet when I with mildness and truth,
My passion did frankly declare,
She vow'd that so honest a youth,
All happiness with her shou'd share.

But who on false woman relies;
Or thinks that she'll never deceive,
His sentiments soon will despise,
For being so weak to believe.

Since, ere the ninth eve could return,
Did Myra her Lycon forsake,
And unfeelingly left him to mourn,
At the soon cancell'd vows she did make.

Thus Hirce, dear Hirce, you see,
That woman is false and unkind;
How happily blest then is he,
Who ne'er lets one ruffle his mind.

W. S.

LOND. MAG. Aug. 1781.

FAVOURITE AIRS, &c. in the new Musical Farce called *The DEAD ALIVE.*

AIR. *Mr. Wood.*

IF balmy friendship yet survives,
Ah whither is she fled?
Believe the tongues of men she lives,
Their actions speak her dead;
Perhaps, responsive Echo's shade,
She haunts this brittle mound;
Or sitting Sylph, or wat'ry Naid,
In fancy only found.

The gilded cards to feast and ball
The sicken guests invite;
They fondly think 'tis friendship's call,
But pride and pomp indite.
For int'rest, with delusive wiles,
Beneath fair friendship's form,
In sunshine on us sweetly smiles,
But leaves us in the storm.

AIR. *Miss Harpur,*

(*Dr. Arne.*)

SEE the blossom of spring that enriches the thorn,
Unfolding its sweetness to welcome the morn;
But if nipp'd the fond birds in soft elegy mourn
That fragrance and beauty that ne'er shall re-
turn.

Can the sun-beams of hope grant a ray of relief?
No, let tears ever flow, the sad dew drops of
Soon the cold hand of winter shall cover this
head,
Soon, alas, must I wither, since Edward is

BALLAD. *Mr. Edwin.*

THE world is all nonsense and noise,
Fantoccini, or Ombres Chinoises,
Mere pantomime mummery,
Puppet-show flummery,
A magical lantern confounding the sight;
Like players, or puppets, we move,
On the wires of ambition and love;
Poets, write wittily,
Maidens look prettily, [good night!
Till Death drops the curtain—all's over—

BALLAD. *Mr. Edwin.*

(*Old Tune.*)

SEE a nymph, so brisk and witty,
Nimbly tripping thro' the Park,
Throwing round her eyes so pretty,
And ogling every powder'd spark;
She'll leer and gaze with fond delight;
Invite you home, and kiss you too;
Sigh, kneel, and swear, my angel bright!
Without your cash, your kissing won't do
With a long purse ever go to your love,
Chink it, chink it, there, O there!
When you *twinkum twinkum*, tol derol tol
derol,
Ha! ha! ha! she'll love you dear.

3 D

Who'd

Who'd refuse a lad of my inches,
 So sprightly, lightly, neat, complete?
 But wagtails lur'd are by gold-finches,
 Tho' eyes may roll and pulses beat,
 They'll leer and gaze with fond delight,
 You tip 'em an ogle, they ogle too!
 My dove, my duck, my angel bright!
 Without your cash your kissing won't do!
 With a long purse ever go to your love,
 Chink it, chink it, there, O there!
 When you *twinkum twinkum*, tol derol lol
 derol,
 Ha! ha! ha! then she'll love you dear!

BALLAD. *Mr. Wilson.*

AN actor's a comical dog!
 Now frisky, now dull as a log;
 So changeable all,
 Now short, and now tall,
 Now plump, then as slim as a frog.

Now Paddy the brogue he puts on,
 Then struts with the pride of a Don,
 Now a French oui, Monsieur,
 Then a Dutch yaw, Mynheer,
 Or b'ia Donald the head of his clan.

How rarely they take in the town,
 From one shilling up to a crown,
 They pant, and they cry,
 Fight, tumble, and die!
 But laugh when the curtain is down.

PROLOGUE to the SILVER TANKARD,
 at the POINT at PORTSMOUTH.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun. in the
 Character of a Midshipman.

THE roughest tar, who braves the can-
 nons' roar!
 Has some soft moments, when he seeks the
 shore.
 Venus herself, they say, old Ocean's daughter,
 Rose out of foam, and sprang from the salt-
 water.
 To Portsmouth come, my anchor I let fall,
 And, true Tarpaulin, at the Point I call.
 But Portsmouth Point so much has chang'd
 it's face,
 So clean transform'd I hardly know the place,
 No doxies now, as false as fair, you meet,
 Sirens in voice, and Mermaids in deceit:
 But two sweet girls, from honest landlord
 sprung,
 Constant, tho' fair, and true of heart, tho'
 young,
 These girls to night a desp'rate venture make,
 And in one bark their little all they stake.
 She's call'd the Eliza! and they hope to sail,
 Late storms blown over, with a prosp'rous
 gale,

She's lightly built and dress'd for summer-seas;
 New rig'd and made to scud before the breeze!
 Some jovial tars, to fame and honour true,
 Who long have rode the seas, compose the
 crew,
 Give her three cheers! be sailors still your
 care!
 Cherish the brave, and vindicate the fair!

FAVOURITE SONGS. &c. in the Musical
 Comedy of the SILVER TANKARD, &c.

SONG. ROSEMARY.

The Music by the Author of the Piece.

WHEN once master Love gets into your
 head,
 You may go to bed, you may go to bed;
 When once master love gets into your head,
 You may go to bed for life.

You frown and you smile, you laugh and you
 cry,
 And you can't tell why, and you can't tell why,
 You frown and you smile, you laugh and you
 cry,
 And you wish you were a wife!

SONG. NANCY.

La Lumiere.

When first you took me on your knee,
 And told the wonders of the sea,
 How waves on waves for ever roll,
 And toss the ship from pole to pole;
 How winds from every corner blow,
 Now rise her high, now sink her low;
 My heart kept beating at the tale,
 And with my sighs I swell'd your sail!

But when, with all a sailor's pride,
 You spoke of fleets drawn side by side;
 Of French and English, ten to one,
 Deck threat'ning deck, gun fir'd at gun!
 My heart admir'd the gallant strife,
 But throbb'd and trembled for your life;
 And 'midst the fancied cannon's roar
 I wish'd Tom Splice'm safe on shore!

SONG. TOM.

Admiral Benbow.

What sailor is anxious great treasures to hoard?
 No losses he minds while there's courage on
 board;
 What though I am stranded, my fortune a
 wreck!
 While two planks held together, I'll still
 keep the deck.
 My heart's splic'd with many, and many a
 rope,
 And still do I rest on the anchor of hope;
 Again I'm afloat, should a fair wind be sent,
 Or I go to the bottom, and so there's an
 end.

SELECT

SELECT VAUXHALL SONGS, 1781.

THE SOONER THE BETTER!

A favourite SONG, sung by Mrs. WRIGHTEN, at VAUXHALL.

Set to Music by Mr. Hook.

SAYS Mama to her daughter Miss Smart,
 't'other day, [things put away,
 We'll have done with our work, and the
 On the subject of marriage I've something to
 say,

"Yes, Mamma, and *the sooner the better*;
 "So long with the misses at boarding-school
 bred, [head,
 "The thoughts of a husband oft ran in my
 "I think myself big enough now to be wed,
 "And truly *the sooner the better*."

And could you to times and occasions give way,
 Know when to command, and know when to
 obey,

And over your servants maintain a due sway?

"Ye', and truly *the stricter the better*."
 But remember, when married, you're fet-
 ter'd for life [strife,

To bear with neglect, disappointment, and
 Would you run all these risks to be chang'd
 to a wife?

"Yes, and truly *the sooner the better*."

"But I may get a husband good-humour'd
 and free,

"And if he is fond and indulgent to me,

"Why I'd be as fond and as loving as he,

"And truly *the sonder the better*."

But shou'd he be peevish, ill-humour'd and
 thwart,

How hard to endure it till death do ye part?

"I'd break my own fetters, or else break
 his heart,

"And truly *the sooner the better*."

NOW, WAS NOT THAT PROVOKING?

A favourite SONG, sung by Mrs. WRIGHTEN, at VAUXHALL.

Set to Music by Mr. Hook.

FOR twice twelve moons bad Harry sued,
 With down cast looks and sighing,
 Yet never caught me in the mood,

For softness or complying;

Till told by Phillis of the grove,

(And she I hop'd was joking.)

Her sister Susan heard his love,

Now was not that provoking?

Next evening ere the sun was down,

To Susan's cot I hid me,

A little after came the clown,

He simper'd when he spied me.

Convinc'd what Phillis said was true,

With passion almost choking,

I bit my lips he smil'd on Sue,

Now was not that provoking?

When whisper'd in the ear by pride,

To see me vex'd won'd please him,

My anger I resolv'd to hide,

To flirt, be gay and tease him;

To laugh as well as he I try'd

(While Sue his cheek was stroking)

But some how 'twas believ'd I cry'd;

Now was not that provoking?

Since when I've found out to my cost,

At home I'd best have tarried;

Poor Harry's love I've surely lost,

For he and Sue are married.

Lead apes! no, that I will not do,

But I must end my croaking,

Left I should lose your patience too,

And that won'd be provoking;

NO INDEED NOT I!

A favourite SONG composed and sung by Mrs. WRIGHTEN, at VAUXHALL.

WHEN May-day buds on fields were
 seen,

And flow'rets deck'd the ground,

When my last birth day told eighteen,

And time came smiling round:

Young JOCKEY met me here and there,

With kiss, and song, and smile,

At mill, on meadow, wake and fair,

And at the milking stye.

By chance, as 'twere, at night or noon,

To find him I wou'd try,

Yet if he ask'd the smallest boon,

'Twas, *no indeed not I!*

Poor JOCKEY vex'd to be so teas'd

Resolv'd my love to prove,

No more the struggling kiss he seiz'd,

Nor sought me in the grove;

He toy'd with Jenny of the green,

He gave her kisses three,

By Bridget of the Brook 'twas seen,

'Twas Bridget told it me;

They flier'd and call'd me sassy maid

Who now alone might lie,

I pettish flounc'd away and said,

Psha, no indeed not I!

At length he ask'd of me to wed,

With many a tender vow,

I smil'd, I simper'd, hung my head,

And look'd I can't tell how;

I wish'd and fear'd I can't tell what,

I blush'd, he beg'd and sigh'd,

Then pressing said, you'll surely not

Refuse to be my bride?

Lord bless me how could I refrain,

'Twere sinful too to lye,


So when he ask'd me that again,

'Twas, *no indeed not I!*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

MONDAY, July 30.

 On Thursday evening two persons, partners and late merchants in the island of St. Eustatius, were brought in the custody of two of his majesty's messengers from on board the Vengeance man of war at Spithead, to the Earl of Hillsborough's office in Cleveland-Row, where, after undergoing an examination, they were ordered into the custody of Mr. Mann, the messenger; and on Friday night, at ten o'clock, they were brought to the American department at Whitehall, where their conduct underwent a more regular enquiry before the Attorney and Solicitor General, Mess. Chamberlayne and White, Solicitors, and Mr. Wright, the presiding magistrate at Bow-street. This examination lasted a considerable time, and several papers were produced and read; after which one of them was committed to New Prison, charged with carrying on a correspondence with the American agent Adams, at Amsterdam, and with furnishing the colonists with ammunition and every other species of military stores for the support of the war. He was conducted to the place of his confinement by two of the messengers, under a warrant signed by Mr. Wright; but his colleague, being very much indisposed, was indulged with the liberty of remaining in the custody of Mr. Mann the messenger.

MONDAY, AUG. 13.

On Saturday Mess. Low, Dyer, and Groves, took the keys of the Fleet Prison, and four debtors were confined there for the first time since the fire.

TUESDAY 14.

Yesterday morning the hon. artillery company (including the gentlemen of the city association) paraded in the artillery ground about seven o'clock, from whence they marched with colours flying, and a band of musick preceding them, to Ball's Pond, near Islington, where they arrived about nine o'clock. As soon as they were formed in battalion, a detachment was drawn out, which marched to the right to escort the field pieces. A procession then began, at the head of which was the Lord Mayor, attended by the commanding officer for the day; followed by the band, and a party of the company; then came one of the field pieces, attended by some matrosses, and followed by an ammunition waggon, then the other field piece, attended in the same manner, and followed by another waggon; the cavalcade was closed by the re-

mainder of the detachment. Being drawn in the front of the line, the detachment took their posts in the battalion, and the Lord Mayor, &c, rode along the line, and received the salutes of all the officers; his lordship then in a genteel speech presented the field-pieces to the company in the name of the corporation, which was answered by a general fire along the line; the cannon were then moved to the right, and exercised by the matrosses. After playing several pieces of musick by the band, the whole marched off by the right to Tottenham, where they had a grand exercise at arms, and returned to the armoury in the Artillery-Ground, about five o'clock, where they had an elegant entertainment in honour of the birth-day of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, their captain general.

THURSDAY, 16.

On Tuesday as Mr. Alderman Wooldridge was coming down Ludgate-hill on his back, three drays, with three butts of beer on each, came down full trot; a poor woman with a child in her arms narrowly escaped with her life, the child's arm was nearly torn from the socket, and Mr. Wooldridge with great difficulty avoided being run over by the drays; he trotted after them and stopped the drays in Fleet-street, and met Mr. Bradley, one of the deputy city marshals, and ordered him to take the dray-man into custody; his brother draymen came up and rescued him from the city marshal; a mob collected, and some apprentice boys insulted, jostled, used very indecent menaces, and threatened the alderman; some thousands of people assembled when a baker's man in particular struck at him; the marshal was obliged to fly to save his own life; after being an hour in the mob, who were increasing in number, defying the magistrates and constables, Mr. Wooldridge was prevailed upon to go into Mr. Folgham's house the corner of Salisbury-court. He frequently requested the mob to disperse, they as frequently repeated their insult; he then sent for, and endeavoured to read, the riot act; in the mean time dispatched a messenger to the commanding officer at the Savoy for a corporal's guard, which was immediately sent: they took a boy who had been very active in the mob, and carried him to Woodstreet Compter; proper information has been given of several of the other parties. A corporal's guard was left in Fleet street to prevent any further mischief being done.

FRIDAY, 18.

The following is thought to be pretty nearly the number of seamen now employed

in the navies of the several powers, exclusive of those employed by the belligerents in the transport service, viz. Great Britain 116,546. France 98,230. Spain 50,375. Holland 19,260. Sweden 10,430. Denmark 9,240. Russia 14,960.

PROMOTIONS.

ANDREW Stuart, Esq. to be sole clerk and keeper of the general register of the statutes and other writs in Scotland, in the room of John Maule Esq. deceased.

David Stewart Moncrieffe, Esq. to be one of the barons of his majesty's court of Exchequer in Scotland, in the room of John Maule Esq. deceased.

MARRIAGES.

July **S**IR George Collier, Bart. to Miss Fryer, daughter, of William Fryer, Esq. and niece to Mr. Basing.—27. The Hon. Horatio Walpole, eldest son of Lord Walpole, to Miss Churchill, daughter of Charles Churchill, Esq. of Grosvenor-street.—Aug. 11. Strickland Freeman, Esq. son of John Freeman, Esq. of Chute Lodge, to Miss Strickland, daughter of Sir George Strickland, Bart. of Boynton, in the county of York.—15. Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. to Miss Alice Parker, second daughter of the Rev. Mr. Parker.—Lastly, Edward Wheeler, Esq. one of the supreme council of Bengal, to Miss Durnford, Daughter of George Durnford, Esq. of Winchester.—A few days since, Mr Dealey, of Greenwich, to Miss Romilly, of High-street, Marybone.

DEATHS.

July **T**HE Right Hon. Lord Viscount Say and Sele.—31. The Right Hon. the Earl of Darnley.—Aug. 1. The Right Hon. Lady Dorothy Grey, aunt to the Earl of Stamford.—2. William A'Court Ashe, Esq.—3. The Right Hon. James Earl of Perth.—4. Mrs. Hughes, wife of Joseph Hughes, Esq. one of the sisters and coheirs of the late Sir William Bowler, of Divanor, in the county of Radnor, Bart.—9. Nathaniel Jones, Esq. barrister at law, and one of the commissioners of bankrupts.—10. the Rev. James Ibbetson, D. D. Archdeacon of St. Alban's, prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of Bosby.—11. The Right Hon. George Earl of Crawford and Lindlay, Viscount Garnock, &c. &c.—14. The Hon. Charlotte Elphinston, fourth daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Elphinston.—A few days since, in Cumberland, Mr. Thomas Wintrop a farmer. Though not quite eighty years of age, he was followed to the grave by 27 children, 74 grand children, and 13 great grand children; he had been three times married; to his first wife before he was 17.—Lastly, at Sidcup, the Hon.

Thomas Arundel, Count of the sacred Roman empire, brother to Lord Arundel of Wardour.

BANKRUPTS.

ALEXANDER PATTERSON, of Sunderland near the Sea, in the county of Durham, merchant.
John Thatcher, of Barbican, in the city of London, grocer.
Charles Marston, of East Dereham. in Norfolk, scribe.
James Fisk, of Swaffham, in Norfolk, shopkeeper.
John Hall and Isaac Walton, now or late of the Eccles, in Rotherham, in Yorkshire, oil drawers and copartners.
James Newell, of Gainsford-street, Black's fields, Southwark, cooper.
James Bolter, of Bishopsgate street London, upholsterer.
Samuel Wilson, of Birmingham, gunsmith.
John Horsfall, of Malpas-Hall, in Yorkshire, dealer.
Thomas William Preston, of Lower Thames-street, London, orange merchant.
John Wallis, of Kendal, in Westmorland, miller.
Richard Callwell and Benjamin Bagnall, of Bristol, Importers of and dealers in Irish linen, merchants and partners.
Thomas Aldridge, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, miller.
Samuel Haliday and Richard Bamber, both of Liverpool, merchants and copartners.
Matthew Dennison, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, dealer.
George Renshaw, now or late of Manchester, in Lancashire, money-scrivener.
John Fellows, of Bishopsgate street without, London, twine spinner.
Isaac Worley, of Cheap-side, London, linen draper.
John Noble, of Back-lane, St. George's in the East, carpenter.
Henry George, of Bishopsgate-street, London, dealer in thread.
Daniel Clarke and William Gardiner, of Norwich, warehousemen and partners.
Benjamin Lapworth, of Coventry, silk weaver.
John Marlar and Edward Stewart, of Ironmonger-lane, London, merchants and partners, together with Robert Boyd, of Ironmonger-lane, London, merchant.
William Richardson, of Threadneedle street, London, cheese monger.
John Painter, of White Lyon Row, Islington, carpenter.
Daniel Bafnet, of Frodsham, in Cheshire, money-scrivener.
William Smith, of Plymouth, dealer in beer, and spirituous liquors.
William Murphy, of Norwich, laceman, and shopkeeper.
Edward Lulham, of Titchhurst, in Suffolk, shopkeeper.
Joseph Proffor, of Lombard street, London, hardwareman.
John Callander, of Tower street, London, baker.
Anne Bennet, of Sadgate, within the Liberties of Newcastle upon Tyne, victualler.
Thomas Wooldridge late of the Crescent, London, but now a Prisoner in the Kings Bench Prison, and Henry Kelly, late of the Crescent, London aforesaid, but now in parts beyond the Seas, merchants, and late copartners.
Charles Brown, of Liverpool, merchant.
William Pearson, now or late of Kingston upon Hull, tailor and mercer.
James Rawlins and Daniel Marchant, of Lombard-street London, hardwaremen, toymen, and copartners.
George Eltoft, now or late of Birmingham, dealer.
Richard Ross, of Nottingham, dealer.
Matthew Dennison, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, common brewer.
John Slade, of Kingston St. Michael, in Wilts, dealer.
Isaac Hanson, of Halifax, in Yorkshire, grocer.
George Baldwin, late of Grand Cairo, in Egypt, but now of Essex street in the Strand, merchant.

From the LONDON GAZETTE
EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty Office, Aug. 9, 1781.

LIEUT. Rivett, of his majesty's cutter the Surprise, arrived here this afternoon, with a letter from Vice-Admiral Parker to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

Fortitude at Sea, August 6, 1781.

SIR.

YESTERDAY morning we fell in with the Dutch squadron, with a large convoy on the Dogger Bank. I was happy to think I had the wind of them, as the great number of their large frigates might otherwise have endangered my convoy. Having separated the men of war from the merchant ships, and made a signal to the last to keep their wind, I bore away with a general signal to chase. The enemy formed their line, consisting of eight two-decked ships, on the starboard tack; our's, including the Dolphin, consisted of seven. Not a gun was fired on either side, until within the distance of half musquet shot. The Fortitude being then abreast of the Dutch admiral, the action began and continued, with an unceasing fire, for three hours and 40 minutes; by this time our ships were unmanageable. I made an effort to form the line, in order to renew the action, but found it impracticable. The Bienfaisant had lost his main-top mast, and the Buffalo his fore-yard; the rest of the ships were not less shattered in their masts, rigging, and sails: the enemy appeared to be in as bad a condition. Both squadrons lay-to a considerable time near each other, when the Dutch with their convoy bore away for the Texel; we were not in a condition to follow them.

His majesty's officers and men behaved with great bravery, nor did the enemy show less gallantry. The Fortitude was extremely well seconded by Capt. Macartney in the Princess Amelia; but he was unfortunately killed early in the action: Lieutenant Hill has great merit in so well supporting the conduct of his brave captain.

As there was great probability of our coming into action again, Capt. M'Bride, very readily obliged me by taking the command of that ship; and I have appointed Mr. Wagborne, my first lieutenant, to the command of the Arctic. This gentleman, although much hurt in the action, refused to leave my side while it lasted. Capt. Graeme, of the Preston, has lost an arm.

I enclose I transmit a return of the killed and wounded, and an account of the damages sustained by the ships.

The enemy's force was, I believe, much superior to what their lordships apprehended. I flatter myself if they will be satisfied that we have done all that was possible with our's.

I am, Sir, your most obedient, and most humble servant, H. PARKER.

P. S. The frigates this morning discovered one of the Dutch men of war sunk in 22 fathom water, her top-gallant-masts were above the surface, and her pendant still flying, which Capt. Patton has struck and brought to me on board. I believe she was the second ship in the line, of 74 guns.

A Return of the Killed and Wounded in the Action on the 5th of August.

Fortitude, 20 killed, 67 wounded; Bienfaisant, 6 killed, 21 wounded; Berwick, 18 killed, 58 wounded; Princess Amelia, 19 killed, 56 wounded; Preston, 10 killed, 40 wounded; Buffalo, 20 killed, 64 wounded; Dolphin, 11 killed, 33 wounded. Total 104 killed, 339 wounded. In all 443.

Lieutenant Rivett relates, that the homeward bound trade from the Baltic, consisting of upwards of 100 sail, proceeded on their way to England under proper convoy, before the action began. Admiral Parker's squadron, at the time of the action, consisted of the uncermentioned ships and frigates, viz.

Fortitude 74 guns, Vice-Admiral Parker, Capt. Robertson; Princess Amelia, 80 guns, Capt. Macartney; Berwick 74 guns, Capt. Ferguson; Bienfaisant 64 guns, Capt. Braithwaite; Buffalo 60 guns, Capt. Truscott; Preston 50 guns, Capt. Graeme; Dolphin, 44 guns, Capt. Blair; Arctic, 40 guns, Capt. M'Bride; Latona, 38 guns, Capt. Sir Hyde Parker; Belle Paule, 36 guns, Capt. Patton; Cleopatra, 32 guns, Capt. Murray; Surprise (cutter) 10 guns, Lieutenant Rivett.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, Aug. 10, 1781.

Copy of a Letter from Peter Chester Esq. late Governor of West Florida, to Lord George Germaine, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Charles Town, July 2, 1781.

MY LORD.

I HAD not an opportunity, before I left Pensacola, of writing to your Lordship, to acquaint you of the entire surrender of the province of West Florida to the arms of Spain. The enemy appeared the 9th of March, and in a few days after entered the harbour of Pensacola. We were obliged to capitulate the 8th of May; the articles were signed the 9th. The capitulation would not have taken place so soon, had it not been from a very fatal accident on the morning of the 8th, by having our principal advanced work blown up by a shell which entered the magazine: many lives were lost; the few that remained unhurt spiked up the guns and retreated to the fort. General Campbell thinking (as I imagined) that the rest of the works were not tenable against such a superior force, with so large a train of artillery, hoisted the white flag, and sent one of his aides du camp to the Spanish general,

ral, to treat upon terms of capitulation, which I hope your lordship will think are as favourable as could be obtained in our distressed situation. General Campbell, with Captain Deans of the navy, are sent to the Havannah; and Major of Brigade Campbell is ordered to New Orleans. The rest of the prisoners of war are gone for New-York, but were first to go to the Havannah for provisions.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PETER CHESTER.

[Here follow the articles of capitulation agreed on between His Excellency Don Galvez, major-general of the armies of his Catholic Majesty, and their Excellencies Peter Chester, Esq. Captain General, Governor, and Commander in Chief of West Florida, and Major-General John Campbell, commander of his majesty's forces in West-Florida, the most material article of which is the following:]

“All the forts and posts now in the possession of the troops of his Britannick Majesty, shall (upon a time agreed upon) be delivered up to the troops of his Catholic Majesty; the British garrison, including soldiers and seamen, to march out with all the honours of war, arms shouldered, drums beating and colours flying, two field pieces with six rounds of ammunition, and the same number of rounds to each soldier, to the distance of 500 yards from their respective posts, where they will pile up their arms, officers only reserving their swords; after which they shall be embarked, as soon as possible, on board of vessels, provided and sufficiently victualled at the expence of his Catholic Majesty, to be sent as speedily as possible, and without unnecessary delay, to one of the ports belonging to Great-Britain, at the option of Major-General Campbell, the men to be under the immediate direction of their own respective officers, and not to serve against Spain or her allies, until an equal number of prisoners belonging to Spain or her allies, shall be given by Great Britain in exchange, according to the established custom of equality of rank, or equivalent thereto.

“Granted, the Port of St. Augustine and the Island of Jamaica only excepted; and as to the punctilio of exchange of prisoners, Spaniards shall be preferred to their allies: the transportation of those who shall be sent to the Spanish Ports in exchange at the expence of his Britannick Majesty.]

Admiralty Office, Aug. 3, 1781.

DISPATCHES were yesterday received from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knt. of the Bath, and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands; of which the following are extracts:

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Carlisle-Bay, Barbadoes, June 29, 1781.

S I R,

SINCE my dispatches of the 6th and 9th of May, dated from Basseterre Road, St. Christopher's, I must desire you will please to acquaint their lordships, that I put to sea with the Sandwich, Triumph, and the ships that had received damage in their late engagement with the French fleet, using every endeavour to get to windward with all possible dispatch.

Between the island of Montserrat and Antigua, Sir Samuel Hood, with the remainder of the fleet, joined me; their necessities obliged me to anchor in St. John's Road, Antigua, in order to relieve them: having before detached several small and quick sailing vessels to St. Lucia, to acquaint General S. Leger and the commanding officers of his majesty's ships who might be at that island, that I was hastening to windward with his majesty's fleet, and that they might depend upon being speedily relieved in case the enemy, encouraged by his majesty's fleet being to leeward, should make an attack upon it: that General Vaughan, with a reinforcement of troops, was on board the fleet, and coming to their assistance.

Not a moment's delay was made at Antigua; the whole fleet put to sea, and in a few days weathered the island of Desada. The day we left Antigua, the Pegasus rejoined me from St. Lucia. Captain Stanhope acquainted me, that he had arrived, in the night of the 12th of May, under Pigeon Island, where Lieut. Miller, late of his majesty's ship the Deal Castle, and whom I had left with a body of men to fight the batteries I had caused to be erected on that island; and Capt. Campbell, who commanded a company of the 87th regiment, stationed on the said island, informed him, that the island of St. Lucia was invested by a fleet of 25 sail of the line, and that the Marquis de Bouillé, with a considerable body of troops, had landed and taken possession of the village of Gros Islet; that he had, by a general officer, demanded, with the threats of using every severity of war, unless Pigeon Island was instantly surrendered.

His threats were received with the contempt they deserved, by officers determined to do their duty to their king and country, by their immediately opening, from the batteries, a heavy fire upon the enemy's fleet, which continued till eleven of them were obliged to cut their cables and retreat to leeward. I was in no pain relative to the fate of St. Lucia; however, not a moment's time was lost in hastening to its relief, and dispatching several quick-sailing vessels to acquaint them with the approach of the fleet with a re-enforcement of troops.

On my arrival off Barbadoes, one of my quick-sailing tenders joined me, with dispatches, acquainting me, that the enemy's fleet had suddenly re-embarked their troops in the night, and retired to the bay of Fort Royal, Martinique, in such a hurry as prevented their taking on board all their baggage; part of which, with a quantity of ammunition, they had left on the island.

On the 27th of May I received intelligence, that a small squadron of the enemy, consisting of two ships of the line, four frigates, and three cutters, with nine hundred troops on board, had invested Tobago.

As General Vaughan had, some time before our arrival at Barbadoes, ordered a detachment of two engineers, and forty of the train to that island, who had safely arrived there; and as I had, more than a year since, sent a number of cannon, with ammunition in proportion, and knowing its natural strength, and that its garrison consisted of near 300 troops, capable of doing duty, exclusive of upwards of 500 militia, all natural-born British subjects, I was convinced the enemy could make no great impression before it was relieved. However, I instantly dispatched several small quick-sailing vessels, with positive orders to make some port in Tobago, acquainting the inhabitants, that a squadron, with a body of troops, would sail the next day for their relief, which it did accordingly, composed of six sail of the fastest sailing ships of the line, and three frigates, under Rear-Admiral Drake; and the 69th regiment, a flank company of the 60th, and a company of volunteers, under the command of Brigadier General Skeene.

Mr. Drake, with the forces on board, arrived off Tobago the next day. As he had

the most positive orders, in case the enemy's fleet appeared off Tobago, to rejoin me without one moment's loss of time, the Rattlesnake, a remarkably fast sailing vessel, was dispatched by Rear-Admiral Drake to acquaint me, that, on his making the island of Tobago, the whole French fleet appeared in sight to leeward of him; that, agreeably to his orders, he was hastening, with all possible dispatch, to rejoin me. On his appearing off Carlisle Bay, the whole fleet instantly put to sea, General Vaughan having embarked with me, and immediately proceeded towards Tobago.

On the 5th of June, as the whole fleet were standing towards Man of War Bay, in order to anchor, that I might be better informed of the situation of the enemies fleet, and if necessary, to land the troops, one of the vessels I had dispatched the day before for intelligence (called the Munster Lass) rejoined me. Lieutenant Johnston, of the marines, a brisk and active officer, and zealous in the public service, had requested me that he might be permitted to go in that vessel to gain intelligence. He landed at twelve o'clock at night in Tyrrel's Bay, and immediately repaired to one of the principal planter's houses, called Mr. Alexander Gordon: he instantly requested that Mr. Gordon would dispatch messengers to the Governor, acquainting him with the arrival of the fleet, and to know where it would be proper to land the troops that came to the assistance of the Island.

Lieutenant Johnston's surprise was great indeed when Mr. Gordon told him the Island had surrendered on the 2d, curt. and that Lieutenant-Governor Ferguson and Major Stanhope were prisoners at Scarborough.

I am, Sir, &c.

G. B. RODNEY.

Account of the determinable Government Annuities, in Answer to the Request of a Correspondent.

IN the year 1761, Long Annuities made part of the Ways and Means for that year; they were granted for 99 years.

Short Annuities for 10 years, from 1777, were part of the aid of that year.

Ditto 1778. for 30 years. Ditto 1779, for 29 years.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE description of a journey to a country fair is received; we are much obliged to the writer for his good will, but we do not think either the subject, or the manner of treating it, merit the public attention. It may amuse private friends, and will be returned by the publisher if demanded.

W. R. on Conversation, is approved and will be inserted.

The abstract from Dr. Leake's new edition of Medical Observations and Instructions, recommended by a correspondent, will be properly introduced in our next. Amicus on the predominant passion of women, will also appear at the same time.

The friendly offer of our poetical correspondent H. L. respecting the list of books, we are obliged to decline, on account of the difference of opinion which prevails concerning the choice of books for youth. It would probably subject us to a groundless charge of partiality.

The Review of Walker's Elements of Elocution, and of Lord Kames' loose Hints upon Education, was obliged to be postponed to next month for want of room.

London May 2 Sept 1791.

HYDE PARKER Esq^r

Vice Adm^l of the Blue.



THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz,

A Striking Likeness of HYDE PARKER, Esq.

AND

An accurate Engraving of the HEBRIDES, or WESTERN ISLES.

LONDON, printed for R. BARNARD, at No. 49, in Paternoster-Row.
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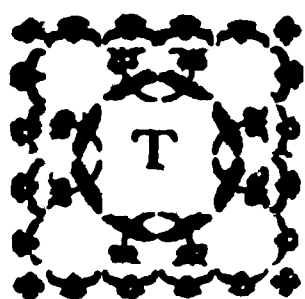
T H E

LONDON MAGAZINE,

F O R S E P T E M B E R, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF HYDE PARKER, ESQ. VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE, &c.

(With an engraved portrait from a drawing after the life.)



HIS gallant naval officer is descended from an antient and respectable family in the county of Warwick. The dignity of a baronet was conferred on one of his ancestors by King Charles II. in the year 1681. The present possessor of that hereditary honour is, the Rev. Sir Henry Parker, rector of Glympton and Rutherford Gray, in Oxfordshire, a single gentleman near *eighty* years of age and elder brother to our brave admiral, who is heir apparent to his titles and estate.

The same year which formed a new æra in the British history by the accession of the illustrious House of Hanover to the throne of these realms, gave birth to the hero, who was destined at a future period to signalize himself in the support of the rights and dignity of two august monarchs of that house, his late and his present majesty, by encountering their's, and his country's enemies on the ocean.

We are not able to ascertain the exact time when Mr. Hyde Parker first entered into his majesty's service, nor the date of his first commission as commander: an earnest desire to fulfil our promise to the public, by giving striking resemblances of those brave officers in the land and sea service who have signalized themselves by their zeal, activity, and heroic ardour against the enemies of our country in the present war, as soon as possible after the glorious events have happened, absolutely forbids the delay which is requisite to search into records so many years back, for the proofs of early valour given by our veteran in his youth. We shall therefore lay before our readers only such brilliant actions of his life as we

find well authenticated from the time of his being commander of a line of battle ship.

About the month of May 1761, the British government received advice, that the French had built an uncommon kind of warlike vessels called *Prames*, fourteen of which were equipping in their different ports. Each of these vessels had two decks, on the lower were mounted twenty-six guns, 32 pounders—and on the other, three mortars; they were of a great length and breadth, but drew very little water; they were rigged after the manner of a ketch, and calculated to do a great deal of mischief by running into harbours to cut out, or set fire to merchant ships, and to annoy trading vessels on our coasts; they were likewise proper for making a descent with a land force, and for this purpose troops were to be embarked on board of them. But in the expedition against the Island of Aix, under Commodore Keppel (the present Admiral). Captain Hyde Parker, who then commanded the Buckingham a 70 gun ship, by his intrepid valour and good conduct, obliged six of the prames, which had fired upon our ships with success, to retire with disgrace under the cannon of Oleron. Captain Parker was highly applauded for this service by Sir Thomas Stanhope, and it was the more enterprising, because it was effected by the long boats of our men of war, and such small sloops as could sail in shallow water to cover the operation, Captain Parker being in the first boat. The French made no figure with their prames after this action.

The Buckingham was put out of commission after the peace of 1763, but in the following year, Captain Hyde Parker was appointed commander of the

the Grafton, another 70 gun ship. In 1778, he was removed to the Invincible of 74 guns, and promoted to the rank of Rear-admiral of the Blue. In 1779, he hoisted his flag on board the Conqueror, which ship formed one of the divisions of the grand fleet under the command of Admiral Byron in the engagement with the French fleet off Grenada on the 6th of July, when the French fleet, though greatly superior to the British, fled, after receiving considerable damage. The ships in Rear-Admiral Parker's division suffered most in this conflict, being more closely engaged with the enemy than the rest of the fleet.

Soon after this action, Vice-Admiral Barrington returned home, and Rear-Admiral Parker became second in command, when being on the Leeward Island station he exerted himself with such activity and judgement in the disposition of his cruisers, that they took a surprising number of French and American ships in the months of August and September. In the following month, Admiral Byron resigned the command of the fleet to Rear-Admiral Parker, who then shifted his flag to the Princess Royal of 90 guns. Between the 18th and the 22d, the fleet destroyed ten sail of French merchant ships and took nine, in Port-Royal Bay, being part of a convoy from Marseilles for Martinique. They likewise took three French frigates, on their passage from St. Vincent's to Martinique, the largest carrying 36 guns, and commanded by Commodore Gallissoniere.

Sir George Brydges Rodney being appointed commander in chief of his majesty's fleet in the West Indies arrived at Gros-Islet Bay in March 1780, and took the command accordingly. On the 16th of April he engaged the French fleet, commanded by the Comte de Guichen, in Port-Royal Bay, and obliged the enemy after a severe conflict to take shelter under Guadaloupe. In this action Sir George was ably supported by Rear-Admiral Parker, whose ship was damaged by a close engagement with the enemy's van, but several of their ships in that station were greatly disabled and obliged to bear away. This was the last action in the West-Indies, in which Rear-Admiral Parker was concerned; for on the 1st

of July, he sailed for England, bringing with him dispatches from Sir G. Rodney. In the month of October last, his majesty was pleased to reward his signal services by promoting him to the rank of Vice-admiral of the Blue. And finally, being appointed to the command of a squadron, to convoy home the Baltick fleet, he fell in with a Dutch squadron of superior force, and gained a glorious victory on the 6th of August last, for the particulars of which, we refer our readers to page 398 of our Magazine for that month; having only to add the following pathetic anecdote. The vice-admiral has the happiness to have a son who pursues the same career of glory as his father; this gallant young officer in the year 1776, commanded his majesty's frigate the Phoenix, and with the assistance of the Roebuck, Captain Hammond, and the Tartar, Captain Ommaney, frigates, likewise under his orders, he boldly forced his way through the Chevaux de Frize, the forts of Washington and Lee, and several batteries up the North river at New-York; for which signal service his majesty was pleased to confer upon him the order of knighthood. In the engagement with the Dutch squadron, Sir Hyde Parker commanded the Latona frigate, and being stationed behind the line of battle, to tow out any ship that might be disabled, was obliged to check his natural ardour, and remain an inactive spectator of the action. In this situation he could know nothing of what passed on board the Fortitude, the admiral's ship. As soon as the engagement was over, he went on board her, and the interview between our veteran chief, and this his most deserving son, it is said, was one of the most affecting that can be conceived. The son, as soon as his boat was within hail of the Fortitude; had called out, What cheer, my lads? How is the admiral? The answer was, "Safe and well." His father who had reclined on a sofa on the quarter deck, after the fatigues of the day, no sooner was informed that his son was coming up the side of the ship, than he advanced to meet him, and in the moment of embracing, exclaimed with fervour, "Well, my boy, have I done my duty?" the son in the transport of joy could make no reply—their mutual tears and those of the spectators, supplied

plied the place of words.—Sorry we are to close these imperfect memoirs with an authentic, mortifying fact. The admiral has retired in great disgust. It seems he required that a fire-ship (which lay in readiness at Sheerness before the action) should join him: owing to some strange mistake this requisition was not complied with, and when his Majesty and the Prince of Wales honoured him with a visit, on board his ship, which was one of the strongest marks of royal approbation that could be given, he told the king and the prince, that with the assistance of the fire-ship, he could have destroy-

ed four of the disabled Dutch men of war.—The king's astonishment at this intelligence was inconceivable. The admiral afterwards offered his service to command the fleet again, if the reinforcements were made that he pointed out; the re-inforcements were made to his wish; but when he applied for the command, he was told his offer came too late. It was given to Commodore Keith Stewart, and this appointment only served to confirm the admiral's suspicion, that Stewart was sent out as a looker on, while he was on his cruise, before he met the Dutch fleet.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLVIII.

Somnia neque sua neque aliena de se negligebat. Philippensi acie quamvis statuisset non egredi tabernaculum propter valetudinem, egressus est tamen, amici somnio monitus; cessitque res prosperè, quando captis castris, lectica ejus quasi ibi cubans remansisset, concursu hostium confessa atque lacerata est. SUETONIUS.

“ Dreams, whether his own or those of others concerning himself, he never neglected. In the field of Philippi, although he had resolved not to go out of his tent, on account of his health, he did however go out of it, being warned by a Dream of one of his friends; and the event was happy, when the camp being taken, his bed, as if he had remained lying in it, was pierced and torn by a concourse of the enemy.”

THE remarkable circumstance in the motto to this paper is related of *Octavius Cesar Augustus*; and as there is no reason to doubt of the seriousness and fidelity of the historian, it has disposed my mind to think of Sleep and Dreaming.

The Psalmist's reflection, that we “are fearfully and wonderfully made,” is a stroke of just and awful eloquence. In truth, man is in every part of his nature a mystery; and after all the observations and systems of philosophers, there is very little known with clear and distinct certainty. A multitude of curious facts is collected in “Wanley's Wonders of the little World Man”—which a noble lord of my acquaintance has constantly by him as an inexhaustable fund of entertainment. But the essence and cause and reason of these facts cannot be discovered by human sagacity.

Sleep, to which we are so much habituated, which in the dawn of our existence is the employment of the greatest part of our time; and in the whole course of our lives, occupies a large proportion of it, if the words

employment and occupy can with propriety be applied to that state—Sleep when considered with attention is one of the most unaccountable and marvellous things in our whole oeconomy.

In the mythology of the ancients, Sleep is very well represented as the brother of Death, the one having much resemblance of the other. Sleep is called in our own language, the image of Death; and Shakespeare gives it a still stronger epithet, “the death of each day's life.” It is indeed striking to think, that in the usual course of existence we never are four and twenty hours together in perfect consciousness; but that life, in the full sense of the word, is broken off continually at certain short periods, when we resign ourselves to a totally different state of being. When in a gloomy frame I have sat up late in the night, under dreary apprehensions, frightened to lie down and sink into helplessness and forgetfulness. In vain shall we endeavour to watch the moment at which we pass from Waking to Sleeping, and expect that we shall be equally conscious of the change as we are of other transitions,

transitions, such as that of being separated from land, and swimming in water. There is in Sleep a kind of insensibility which is absolutely incompatible with our perceiving it. Had a man never experienced Sleeping and waking again, he would shrink as much from Sleep, as we all do from death; and therefore I please myself with a comfortable analogy, by thinking that our Creator gives us every night and day an instance of a change of existence, which though it seems at first to put an end to bodily activity and mental vivacity, does yet restore both with additional vigour. Should not this miniature example, this model of death, persuade us that the last Sleep of man will be similar, and that he shall awake in a bright morning of immortality. I acknowledge, however, that independent of Revelation, and above all of the illustrious proof exhibited in the resurrection of our SAVIOUR Jesus Christ, after being dead and buried, this hope would not be sufficiently strong in all states of mind.

In what manner Sleep produces such benignant effects upon the human constitution as it generally does, I cannot discover myself, nor have I found it discovered by others. For the pulse is higher when we are asleep than when we are awake; and the faculties of the mind are oftener in keener exercise. But there is no doubt of the fact; and accordingly, one of the chief articles of refined luxury is agreeable and elegant accommodation during the time appropriated to repose. I have sometimes been apt to laugh when I contemplated a bed-room with all its contrivances, and thought of deliberately pulling off my clothes, shutting out the light, and laying myself down for six, seven, or eight hours. It seemed to be a very strange practice while I could abstract the idea of its effects so often experienced.

I cannot help thinking that Sleep is one of the best enjoyments allowed to us in our present state. *Shakespeare* seems to have been fully sensible of its value, as appears from the soliloquies of *Henry IV.* and *Macbeth* upon that subject, in which there are so many pleasing images introduced as shew that the poet had felt it as more than a negative good. *Thomson* therefore, is in my opinion, in the wrong, when he treats it with contempt and censure:

“And is there aught in Sleep can charm the wife,
To lie in dull oblivion, losing half
The precious moments of too short a life.”

Could life be passed in the perpetual acquisition of knowledge and virtue, the moments spent in mere agreeable existing might be considered as lost. But as that is not permitted to us, Sleep may be as justifiable as many waking occupations, the sole object of which is to amuse.

Absolute, unfeeling, and unconscious, or as it is well expressed, “dead Sleep,” to be sure cannot charm either the wise or the foolish. But that kind of Sleep is not in any degree a matter of choice; so that he who is thus fixed cannot be upbraided in *Thomson's* words with

“Falsely luxurious will not man awake,”
for he has no *will* either for or against it, and no *power* to awake. We are equally passive too in Sleep during which we have pleasant dreams; but the time so employed cannot properly be charged with “dull oblivion,” for we are then as happy as in most situations when awake, so that it has been made an ingenious metaphysical question, whether a man who should pass half his life miserably asleep, and the other half happily awake, or in the reverse way, should be really considered as happy or miserable. For my own part supposing a man to be equally conscious of agreeable sensations when asleep as when awake, I should reckon one half of such a supposed life an exact counterbalance to the other; for I require consciousness of being happy to the perfection of happiness, and I do not allow those to be happy whom I see sporting in thoughtless gaiety. But such a consciousness or power of reflexion could not subsist in Sleep, and a life so completely divided between happiness and misery would be that of two distinct beings alternately existing in the same body. Let not any of my readers superficially start when I talk of *beings* distinct from *body*. I have learned from Mr. Locke in his *Essay on Human Understanding*, and am convinced from reflexion that we have as clear an idea of spirit as of body, the substance of body or matter being something wherein the many sensible qualities which affect our senses subsist, and the substance of spirit being something wherein those operations which we

we experience in ourselves of thinking, knowing, doubting, and a power of motion, subsist.

But that kind of Sleep of which we are conscious, over which we have power, and which is truly luxurious; is Slumbering, or the state between Sleeping and Waking. Most of my readers, I suppose, have felt this; and the unwillingness to be deprived of it cannot be more feelingly expressed than in *Solomon's* speech of the sluggard: "Yet a little Sleep, a little Slumber, a little folding of the hands to Sleep." There is an eagerness of intreaty for solace in these words; we see a man of indolent enjoyment hugging himself. The state which I have just now been describing is so agreeable, that I have heard of men who ordered themselves to be called at different hours in the night that they might have more frequently the pleasure of falling asleep. A colonel of the guards told me a very good anecdote of a brother officer of that elegant class, who when called by his servant whom he had ordered to come at six, and being told that it was five minutes from that hour, then said he, "Shut the window-boards, let down the curtains, and come and call me when those five minutes are out."

The pleasure of Slumbering and Sleeping must, however, like every other pleasure of sense be taken in moderation, according to every one's constitution, the diversity of which as to the requisite quantity of Sleep is most remarkable. He who finds himself enervated and unfit for the duties of life, by lying too much in bed, ought resolutely to exert his power of activity, and deny himself a gratification which interferes with the purposes of his being. But while that gratification makes him not a worse, but perhaps a better member of society, let him enjoy it and be thankful for the blessing.

Sleep itself, however inexplicable, is yet less mysterious than Dreaming, the frequent if not the constant effect of it, as to which philosophers have puzzled themselves with a variety of conjectures. An ancient poet says "Dreams are from Jove," and in the Sacred Writings, though we have no general declaration upon the subject, we find *Job* saying to the Almighty, "Thou scarest me with Dreams," and it is not

to be supposed, that he would ascribe bad dreams to Divine agency upon the soul, and not believe the same of good Dreams. *Baxter* has given us a curious theory of Dreaming, in which he ascribes it to the agency of inferior spirits, and seems more positive in his opinion of the soul's perpetual passiveness in Sleep than I think he is warranted to be, or is suitable to the general modesty of his character as a writer.

In my opinion, the operations of the soul in Sleep, like those when we are awake, are sometimes entirely its own, and sometimes, though rarely, are influenced by superior intelligence. How to distinguish between the one and the other I cannot tell. But I believe if we would apply ourselves with constancy to the recollection of our Dreams, a habit of remembering what has passed in Sleep would be formed, and if we would register what we remember, and observe the consequences, we might attain to a good degree of probability in judging of them.

That the interpretation of Dreams was a science very carefully studied by certain wise men in some of the ancient nations, is too well attested to be denied; and supposing the means of acquiring it to be withheld, that would neither disprove its having once existed, nor convince us that it will not exist again. I will not go so far as a metaphysician of my acquaintance, who maintains that every thing which we can conceive, actually is somewhere. But, according to the common proverb, I hold that "What has been may be." So far I go in arguing. But I have had facts as to future events communicated by Dreams in these latter days, so well authenticated that I believe them.

When I avow such a belief it may be necessary for my protection against ridicule, to shield myself under great authority—that of *Addison*, who though in one of his *Spectators* he with his admirable good sense, admonishes his readers not to be disturbed by every trifling Dream, yet in another he thus expresses himself:

"I must not omit that argument for the excellency of the soul, which I have seen quoted out of *Tertullian*, namely, its power of divining in Dreams. That several such divinations have been made,

made, none can question who believes the Holy Writings, or who has but the least degree of a common historical faith; there being innumerable instances of this nature in several authors, both ancient and modern, sacred and profane. Whether such dark presages, such visions of the night proceed from any latent power in the soul during this her state of abstraction, or from any communication with the Supreme Being, or from any operation of subordinate spirits has been a great dispute among the learned; the matter of fact is, I think, incontestible, and has been looked upon as such by the greatest writers who have been never suspected either of superstition or enthusiasm."

To think in this manner is to augment our existence, as instead of rec-

koning a third of our life mere waste, we habituate ourselves to attend to the result of our hours past in Sleep, and to recover out of the mass of thought produced during that period, very often amusement, and sometimes useful instruction, nor are we to be without expectation that at some extraordinary times we may have impressions made upon our minds in Sleep so strong as may persuade us to act in consequence of them, and thereby to attain good or avoid evil. *Suetonius* has not informed us of the particulars of the Dream by which *Octavius* was warned; whether it was a plain notification of danger, or something that required interpretation. But the emperor we see acted wisely in paying such regard to it as to change his purpose; for by doing so, he escaped being cut in pieces.

THE SUMMER THEATRE.

ON Tuesday evening, Sept. 4th, was performed at the Theatre-Royal in the Haymarket (for the first time) the long-promised musical farce of *The Agreeable Surprise*, written by Mr. O'Keefe. The dramatis personæ of which are,

Sir Felix Friendly	Mr. Wilson.
Compton	Mr. Bannister.
Eugene	Mr. Wood.
Chicane	Mr. Webb.
Thomas	Mr. Stevens.
John	Mr. Egan.
Cudden	Mr. Kenny.
Stump	Mr. Painter.
Lingo	Mr. Edwin.
Mrs. Cheshire	Mrs. Webb.
Cowslip	Mrs. Wells.
Fringe	Mrs. Poyssin.
Laura	Miss Harper.

Servants, Peasants, &c.

ACCOUNT of the Plot, &c. of the Piece.

After an overture composed by Dr. Arnold, which was received with great applause, the curtain drew up, and discovered Sir Felix and Compton over a bowl of punch, while the peasants were dancing and making merry on a lawn, represented in a very fine perspective scene, painted by Mr. Rooker.

The peasants soon after retire, and the gentlemen enter into conversation, by which it appears that Compton had formerly been a rich merchant, and had taken Sir Felix into partnership, but that afterwards, on the war breaking out, they had dissolved their connection, Compton fitting out privateers to cruise against the enemies of his country, while Sir Felix contrived to carry on the business, and that while the former had lost

his all, the latter had acquired a large fortune, and retired from business.—Here also the audience is informed, that Compton had an only daughter, Laura, whom Sir Felix had educated as a foundling, and that Sir Felix had an only son, who had been brought up as the son of Compton, and that Sir Felix intends them that day to be married, it being, as he expresses it, a day trebly joyous, as it is his birth-day, harvest-home, and his son and his friend's daughter's wedding-day; but which happiness he proposes for some time to conceal from the lovers, that the Agreeable Surprise may be so much the greater.—The young couple, Laura and Eugene, are then discovered making mutual professions of love, but are interrupted by Sir Felix, who informs Laura he intends that day to marry her to his son.—The second act opens with a conversation between Mrs. Cheshire (an old widow, who keeps a chree'monger's shop in the Borough) and her attorney, who had just arrived in her gig; after which she dispatches a letter, with proposals to Eugene either to accept her hand, or discharge the money he is in her debt. The receipt of this letter disconcerts the young gentleman; but he falls on a device to turn her into ridicule, by sending a whisper amongst the servants that she is a Russian princess, who having killed a knight of the holy Roman empire, has fled in disguise. This has the effect he intends, and produces one of the most truly farcical and laughable scenes ever presented; after which the piece concludes, by Sir Felix and Compton discovering themselves to their different children, and joining their hands, while they persuade Mrs. Cheshire to accept Mr. Chicane, which she agrees to.

REFLECTIONS

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
REFLECTIONS ON THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

Ita illi ipsi doctrina, studiis, & sapientiæ dediti, ad hominum utilitatem suam intelligentiam prudentiamque potissimum conscrunt. Ob eamque causam, eloqui copiose, modo prudenter, melius est quam vel acutissime sine eloquentiâ cogitare: quod cogitatio in se ipsâ vertitur, eloquentia complectitur eos quibuscum communitate juncti sumus.

CICERO.

THERE are some arts, which though universally allowed to be rational and worthy the attention of a sensible being, are yet neglected by those to whom they are most necessary, and the study of them put off as better becoming their neighbour than themselves.

The mind of man has been so formed for the good of society, and to promote the intercourse of individuals, that to please and instruct mankind is the surest source of pleasure to ourselves, and no happiness can be so lasting as that which arises from the consciousness of having benefited or improved our fellow-creatures; yet the art of pleasing in conversation, that art by which we are principally enabled to receive and communicate this pleasure, is cultivated only by the few who have learnt to surmount the prejudices of the multitude.

If therefore, in the course of the following observations, the obstacles which have impeded the progress of it are pointed out, or if the acquisition of it is in any degree facilitated, the utility of them is too evident to need any apology for their introduction.

It will, I believe, be found upon enquiry, that pride, which is indeed the author of almost every evil action, is the principal cause of the neglect with which this art has been secretly treated by mankind. The same principle that prompts a man to revenge an insult which he supposes to be offered to his honour, prevents him from taking the necessary pains to render himself agreeable to his acquaintance and the world. He looks upon every attempt to meliorate or soften the qualities with which he is endued, as contrary to the dignity of his nature, and unworthy of the character he has resolved to support. His own temper and abilities, however ungovernable or

however faulty he is determined to admire, and imputes the want of that admiration in others, to an error in their judgment or the envy of those qualifications, which he supposes must every day remind them of their inferiority. Thus persuaded of the rectitude of his own disposition, and convinced that the praise which is due to his merit, is withheld only by envy or caprice, instead of endeavouring to obtain applause by an attention to the pleasure and amusement of the company, he affects to look with equal indifference of their censure or admiration, and having learned to neglect, he soon forgets to aim at pleasing them by his conversation. This principle is indeed so absurd, that none will confess themselves to be actuated by it, though there are few who do not in some measure feel its influence.

The ardour and warmth with which an opinion once advanced is commonly supported, are equally repugnant to the ease and pleasure of a company. Conversation, if rightly attended to, might be made to serve the noblest of purposes, by calling forth from their native obscurity, those abilities which would otherwise have remained unknown and unregarded! by inspiring others with a proper emulation to exert those talents which they are known to possess; and by assisting reason in her researches after hidden or obscure truths. It will appear to be particularly adapted to forward and direct us in our enquiries after truth, when it is considered that we are all finite beings, furnished with different kinds of knowledge, exerting different degrees of attention, one discovering consequences which escape another, none taking in the whole concatenation of causes and effects, and most comprehending but a very small part, each comparing what he observes with a different criterion, and each reserving it to a different purpose.

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An ingenuous communication of our sentiments to each other, as it makes us acquainted with opinions of the existence of which we were before ignorant, and shews us the fallacy of arguments upon which we had confidently relied, is to be reckoned amongst the number of those advantages which may be derived from the circulation of learning and the progress of society amongst us. It is however a misfortune frequently lamented, that admiration not improvement is the object most sought after in conversation and that men talk rather to persuade others into a belief of their own opinions than to consider candidly and impartially of those of other men. So long as this continues to be true it is evident that the world ought neither to expect from conversation those advantages which it might be made to afford, nor contentedly attribute to it in its present condition the praise which it would otherwise be justly deserving of.

Pedantry, the distinguishing characteristic of the last age, and in some measure the folly of the present, is by no means the least of those obstructions, which ignorance and vanity have conspired to throw in the way of men, who wish to arrive at excellence in conversation. It has however been too judiciously ridiculed by the writers of the age in which it was particularly prevalent, to need of an additional reproof from me.

But let us not, from a consciousness of the absurdity of the latter extreme, rush too hastily into the opposite one, or dreading the unwelcome appellation of a pedant, banish from our conversation every thing that is useful or improving in science, every thing worthy the knowledge of a reasonable or a civilized being. The well-timed censure of Addison exposed the folly of those men, who without regard to time, place, or person harangued every company into which they were admitted upon the dignity and usefulness of their own profession or study; and convinced the world, that metaphysics, and school divinity ought to give place at tea-tables to love and gallantry: but unluckily for the present age it has also produced such an aversion to every subject that bears the appearance of learning or science, as, in point of improvement, has brought the company

of the polite to an equality with that of the uneducated and uninstructed vulgar.

It is now near a twelvemonth since I became a member of one of our English Universities, where from the character of the place and the employment of its inhabitants, I expected to find that books and the opinions of the learned were at least sometimes the subjects of conversation, and that suitable study and juvenile mirth were not altogether so incompatible as they are generally supposed to be. As I left school with a strong predilection in favour of the classical elegance and beautiful propriety of the ancients, I was not a little disappointed to find, that the attention of a company was in general engaged in subjects the most trifling and unimportant, and my chagrin was still increased when I discovered, that mathematical knowledge was looked upon as the only true standard of genius, and that the merit of every man was extolled in proportion as his skill in it exceeded that of others. At the few intervals therefore in which topics of learning were permitted to attract our notice, I was perpetually involved in disputes, in which I was almost always overcome by the multitude of my opposers, and my opinions trampled upon as childish. Resolved, however, to make one more stand in defence of my favourite study, I invited the most able of my opponents to meet me with several others of our acquaintance at my own rooms. The old subject of debate was soon started, in which we both maintained our opinions with all the art and address we were masters of; the rest of the company however paid very little attention to us at first, but continued to discourse of their wonted topics, guns, dogs, horses, and "healths five fathom deep" with their usual diligence, till producing my common place book, I desired leave to read to them some of the most delightful and affecting passages that are to be found in the classic authors. I believe I read well, for I soon found every tongue suspended, every ear listening with admiration to the attractive themes; it was in the midst of this silence, while conquest seemed to hover over my lips, that Tom Simper entered the room with a jump, and hastily informed us, that in half an hour

hour *Ned Sport's* young greyhound *Seizer*, would run with *Lord Rambler's Lively* for 50 guineas; that the whole university would be at the race, and moreover that he had taken the pains to go round to his acquaintance to inform them of it. In an instant the room was deserted and the floor covered with a heap of caps and gowns left there by their owners, who were gone for their hats and boots. At any other time I could have joined the party and enjoyed the sport as eagerly as any other, but in such a moment to be deserted for a couple of dogs, in the moment too, as I fondly thought, of conviction, I own it vexed me: and when I reflected, that they had relinquished not only *Homer* and *Cicero*, but even their own *Euclid*, whom they pretended to hold so dear, I rashly imagined them to be fools. And yet I have since discovered, that of these men there are some who thirst after knowledge with as much ardour as ever inspired a *Crichton* or a *Barreter*; who though they sacrifice the day to folly and idleness, rise at midnight to indulge themselves in study. By this means, they avoid the disagreeable imputation of pedantry, and obtain the character so much desired in the university, that of being "d—d clever fellows although they never sag." But let not the learning or good sense of an individual excuse a fashion in itself so pernicious; for whatever may be the abilities or knowledge of any man, those abilities will be most pleasingly displayed, that knowledge will be best imparted, in a

conversation equally void of childishness and pedantry. Such are the causes that hitherto have rendered ineffectual the efforts of the best writers on the one hand, and the secret wishes of the public on the other; to these I shall subjoin one fundamental and universal rule of direction, including indeed all others, which must infallibly procure success to any one who shall diligently apply himself to the observation of it.

It was reported of a celebrated painter, of, I believe, the last century, remarkable for the elegance and gracefulness of his faces, that whenever he met with a feature of more than common beauty, he immediately withdrew and took a sketch of it in his pocket book. By this means having collected from the whole circle of beauties, every thing which particularly adorned each of them, he was not confined to the imitation of a single face, in which the degrees of excellence are generally as numerous as the features, but brought together in one picture every thing that can be imagined to be beautiful or elegant. In the same manner should the man of the world chuse for the objects of his imitation, the whole race of his fellow-creatures, not servilely copying a single character, with its confused heap of beauties and blemishes, but having carefully observed the peculiar excellencies of every man, these let him endeavour to unite in himself. Thus enabled to please others, his knowledge will become a perpetual source of pleasure to himself and improvement to his acquaintance.

W. R.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

HAVING occasionally read in the foreign gazettes of the arrival of the Kings of France at Paris, to hold a bed of justice, I own myself to have been much at a loss for an explanation of that extraordinary solemnity, and imagining many of your readers to have been in the same situation, I think the following illustration of the subject from Justamond's translation of the private life of Lewis XV. cannot but be highly acceptable to them.

I am, &c.

LECTOR.

"In its origin, and according to its true nature, a *Bed of Justice* is a formal sitting of the king in parliament, in order to deliberate on the most important affairs of the state. It is the continuation of those antient general assemblies, which were formerly holden and were known under the name of *Champ de Mars*, or *de Mai*, and which were afterwards called *Placites Generaux*, *Cours Plenieres*, *Plein Parlement*, *Grand Conseil*.

The kings were at that time seated upon a throne of gold. Since these assemblies

assemblies have been made in the interior court of judicature, a canopy and cushions, have been substituted to the throne. From hence is derived the appellation of *Bed of Justice*; because, in the ancient language, a seat covered with a canopy was called a bed. Five cushions form the seat of this bed. The monarch is seated upon one, another is at his back, two serve him for arms, and support the elbows of his majesty, the fifth is under his feet. Charles V. renewed the ornament; Lewis XII. afterwards made a new one, which still subsisted in the reign of Lewis XV. who made such frequent use of it, that it would not be surprising if a new one should be wanted at this time.

The kings collected in these general assemblies all those who had a right of voting, the princes, the peers, the barons, the senators, or people belonging to the law. The sovereign caused to be proposed, and often proposed himself, the subject of deliberation. This assembly was really a serious one; every man gave his opinion loud, that the king might hear and consider it. At present, on the contrary, it is the Chancellor who goes round to collect the votes from the several ranks. Every one speaks low, or is silent. The prince hears nothing of this dumb scene, in which, by a strange perversion of the nature of things, he is unable to receive any information, and persists in a resolution taken; while the real design of the meeting which in its institution, was to enlighten him, and either to confirm him in his resolution, or to dissuade him from it, according to the good or evil which might appear to result from it—has not been in the least fulfilled.

In the primitive form of Beds of Justice, those assemblies could not betoo much wished for; the result of which was information and knowledge to the sovereign, infinite good to the people, and inestimable advantages to the

whole kingdom. The public grievances were exposed, impositions were detected, and truth was heard, and shone in all its brightness.

A Bed of Justice at present is but the shadow of the former; the king only repeats there what he has decided in his council. Every thing passes without a previous examination, without a real deliberation. It is an act of absolute power, which commonly takes place only to confirm laws rejected by the courts, and consequently laws that are bad and oppressive: it is a day of mourning to the nation.

A MASQUERADE ANECDOTE, *from the same.*

ONE original and comical scene at the masqued ball, given on occasion of the marriage of the dauphin to the archduchess of Austria * afforded much diversion to Lewis XV.

A buffet splendidly furnished offered refreshments in profusion to the company at the ball. A mask in a yellow domino came there frequently, and made dreadful havock among the cooling liquors, the exquisite wines, and all the solid provisions. No sooner did this mask disappear than he came back again more thirsty and more hungry than ever. He was observed by some masks who shewed him to others. The yellow domino became the object of universal curiosity. His majesty wished to see him, and anxious to know who he was, had him followed; it was found that this was a domino belonging in common to the hundred Swiss, who putting it on alternately, succeeded each other at this post, which was not the worst in the room. It is well known, that one of the hundred Swiss, who is equal to three or four men in corpulence, devours full as much as ten; so that it was just as if a thousand mouths had been fed at the buffet.

POLITICAL APHORISMS.

(From Dr. Bever's *Legal Polity of the Roman State*. See our Review for July.)

SOVEREIGNS ought to be cautious, on whom they confer any particular marks of their favour; as the very best and mildest may chance to forfeit

the esteem and veneration of their subjects, from the misconduct of their ministers.

Luxury, even in a commercial state,
is

* *The present Queen of France.*

is no longer tolerable, than while it preserves the just balance between industry and riches.—But when it once exceeds the due bounds of private economy; when prodigality becomes fashionable and to be immersed in debt is esteemed a criterion of politeness; then begin the ruin and misery of those noble and respectable families, whose generous and independent spirit is the surest support of a free constitution. The wealth of the nation then flows in a new channel: is engrossed into the hands of knaves and usurers, a swarm of pestilential vermin, generated from the sink of avarice, extortion, and infamy; who without blood, virtue or education, succeed, in all the pride of their native ignorance and vulgarity to the estates of their superiors; in the lowest servility of imitation adopting their corrupt manners, and gradually diffusing the same infection through every order of the people; till, lost to all hopes of retrieving their exhausted fortunes, they grow negligent or desperate; and either fall an easy prey to their foreign enemies, or become slaves to their domestic tyrants.

The progress of the imperial power, during the reign of OCTAVIUS deserves the minutest attention, as it affords an instructive lesson to the subjects of all free states, to guard, with the most jealous circumspection, that inestimable blessing POLITICAL LIBERTY; and to prevent them from being too lavish of their concessions, even to the most virtuous sovereign; well knowing, that power long given up cannot easily be recalled; and that what passed only as a compliment to a good prince, will assuredly be converted into a precedent, to justify the demands of a bad one.

The prince who at once professes himself a friend to learning, and an enemy to liberty; who strives to enlighten the understanding of his subjects, only to make them more sensible of their own wretchedness, is a monster, which human nature, pregnant as she is with contradictions, has very rarely exhibited to the eye of the world.—It is the blessed property of the liberal arts to mollify the rudeness of the manners, and to calm the natural ferocity of the passions.—The rank and poisonous weeds of slavery will shrink and wither away, when overshadowed by the luxuriant and fertile branches of sound literature. A true patriot prince, considers the supreme authority wherewith he is invested, as a trust only for the benefit of his country, which it is his duty to exercise for that purpose, with firmness, judgment, and impartiality. No state can be truly called free or happy, whose political security has no better basis than the sole pleasure of a single ruler, who if not a tyrant by inclination, is always liable to errors of judgment, or to the seductions of ambition; and if ever so mild and uncorrupt, cannot be sure of transmitting his virtues to his successor, together with his power.

There is no line of political conduct so absurd or inconsistent, which the vanity and presumption of those, who make a trade of oratory, will not adopt, when instigated by the hopes of honour, profit, or applause.

MARRIAGES, in all ages and countries, were accompanied with some kind of religious solemnities, in which the attendance of the priest was always required. *Bever vers. Madan.*

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXVIII. ON THE PREDOMINANT PASSION IN WOMEN.

Varium & mutabile semper

Fœmina.

Fœmineo spoliolum ardebat amore.

VIRG. ÆN. IV.

ÆN. XI.

AS I am one of those useless insects called a gentleman, and though possessed of an active mind, have no vocation to exercise it upon; that I may in some measure be assistant to society, and at the same time prevent myself from falling into those inconve-

niencies that people of my disposition are frequently led into by indolence; I employ my talents, which are pretty much calculated for speculation, in observing the various motions of the human soul; and I am seldom satisfied, if I see any extraordinary effect proceed from

from its workings, till I have traced the reason of it through its numerous labyrinths to the source of action. In order to become as far master of this knowledge as is possible, I not only read all the moral philosophers both ancient and modern, but mix with all ranks and conditions of men, and by habit have gained such a convenient flexibility, that in the same hour I can frown with the morose, and smile with the easy-tempered; I can be gay with the young, and serious with the old; and Caméléon like can assume any colour but that of injustice, falsehood, or active immorality. I am become so far an adept in this science already, that I am seldom at a loss to assign the cause of most events among my own sex, but must ingenuously confess, that I am frequently confounded in my enquiries concerning the other. Whether this difficulty arises from the superior art that women have to conceal their designs, or whether they often do things without any design at all, I cannot as yet determine; but it is certain the instability of that sex has been so unaccountable in all ages, that the ancient Egyptians the inventors of hieroglyphicks, emblemized their disposition by a weathercock; intimating, I suppose, that they were not actuated by reason so much as the casual turn of elementary causes. However, this inconvenience is in some measure alleviated, as one passion seems to be predominant in their constitution over the rest, and where that fixes, my philosophy has a guide and becomes of use. The reader will immediately guess I mean the love of conquest by their beauty; and whoever has made any observations among the ladies will agree with me, that the admiration of their persons is the surest key, except one, to their bosoms; and those who profess to wear their chains the most, easily become instead of slaves absolute masters. There are many other things, no doubt that female ambition aims at, but this is the principal end of their endeavours. Anacreon very justly calls beauty the armour of the fair; and our countryman Milton, who by woeful experience was thoroughly versed in their sentiments, makes the serpent, ere he tempts Eve to sin, prepare her heart for it in the following manner:

“ Fairest resemblance of thy maker fair!
 “ Thee all things living gaze on and adore,
 “ With ravishment beheld! there best beheld
 “ Where universally admir’d: but here,
 “ In this inclosure wild, these beasts among
 “ (Beholders rude, and shallow to discern
 “ Half what in thee is fair) one man except,
 “ Who sees thee? and what is one, who
 “ Should’st be seen
 “ A goddess among gods, ador’d and serv’d
 “ By angels numberless thy daily train.
 “ So glori’d the tempter, and his proem tun’d:
 “ Into the heart of Eve his words made way,”
Par. Lost, B. XI.

I never met a woman in my life so old or deformed, that had not a relish for this kind of flattery; and I appeal to the hearts of my fair readers, let their public declarations be what they will, if they have not more joy in being admired for the lustre of an eye, than for the brilliant turn of a sensible thought. I have been very much surpris’d for this reason, how the madrigal-writers can be so dull to compliment Cloc, Stella, or Sylvia on the excellence of their understanding, without taking a word of notice of the ivory neck, lips that exceed the rose, and breast the lilly, &c. nay frequently to decry those external features, making them a foil to the beauty of the mind. Well what’s the consequence of this? the nymph receives the sonnet, frowns on her philosophical Strephon, and tells him, she is sorry the acuteness of his wit has taken away the use of his eyes.—This unconquerable, almost innate desire of being admired, is so universal, that frequently even women, very near as chaste and cold as the feigned followers of Diana, have been imperceptibly led into the snares of love, by endeavouring to extend their sway over those who have seemingly been above their power; and the jealousy of another’s making the conquest, has effected what the warmest solicitation had sued for in vain: so strong is the love of Italian empire!

I have almost copied the following story, concerning a remarkable instance of this kind, from the ingenious Monsieur de Bruyere. There lived at Avignon, a beautiful young lady, named Castalia, who was less known for her beauty than the severity of her manners; and above all for the cold indifference she shewed to men, with whom she boasted to converse without any danger of love, and without feeling any

any other emotions from their conversation, than those she daily had among her female acquaintance, and her brothers. She never would believe any stories they related of the force of love in all ages, for friendship was the only passion she was acquainted with. A young and agreeable companion, whom she had been brought up with from her infancy, was the only object of her thoughts; and all her study was to make their reciprocal amity lasting. She was always talking of Sylvia, for that was the name of her faithful friend; whilst most of her own sex, and all the other were entirely disregarded. However, she still continued to be the admiration of the men, and the more offers she rejected, the more her suitors increased. An old count in the neighbourhood, of a rich and noble family, persisted the longest in his addresses; but, at length, tired with the fruitless pursuit, and reflecting on his own age, and that of Castalia's, reason prevailed over his passion, and he declared he would trouble her no more on the subject of love, provided he might freely visit her as he did before the declaration of it. One day, when the count came to make his usual visit, he brought with him his son Hilario, a young man of an agreeable person and engaging address, and a lively wit. Castalia, after the first introductory salutations beheld him with a particular regard; but as he was silent in the presence of his father, she imagined he was deficient in understanding; so that she was void of all apprehension of falling a victim to this new lover, as she imagined he would be. As soon as the old man was gone, Hilario gave her, by his discourse, a more advantageous idea of his wit; but as he did not admire her as others had done, and spoke nothing of her beauty, she began to be surprised and angry, that so accomplished a youth, who seemed to have the finest taste for all other things, should be so blind to her perfections. When the first interview was over, she

immediately went to her friend, and communicated this new uneasiness. Sylvia was seized with a desire of seeing this indifferent stranger. Accordingly, some few days after, they all three met by appointment. Hilario, after they had taken two or three turns in the public walks, began to compliment and say a hundred little amorous things to Sylvia; this was the first time Castalia had not been idolized above all her sex; her rage and pride grew so great at this loss of empire, that for fear of being discovered, she pretended sudden illness, and left the company. From hence she began to look cool upon her friend, but appointed a second meeting in order to clear up her doubts. The second appointment shewed her what she feared to see, and turned her too well grounded suspicion into certainty. Stung with jealousy, she leaves Sylvia, loses the taste for her conversation, and totally forgets the merit that had formerly charmed her; which change was too convincing a proof that love had supplanted friendship in her heart. In the mean time Hilario and Sylvia were married; the news was spread through the whole city, and every one congratulated them. Castalia hears of the marriage, feels her love and despair kindled, and seeks again the acquaintance of Sylvia, only for the pleasure of seeing Hilario; but matrimony had no effect upon the young bridegroom; he still was the lover, though a husband; still adored the mistress in the wife, and never shewed any more esteem for Castalia than for the friend of a person who was most dear to him. This unfortunate maid became at length, through excess of passion, distracted. She would mistake her own brothers for Hilario, and speak to them in the language of love; then find out the mistake and blush at the disappointment. She would rave whole days and nights, without resting, and the few intervals of reason only served to weep the recovery of it.

AMICUS.

INSTRUC.

INSTRUCTIONS PREPARATORY TO THE MARRIED STATE.

(From Lord Kaim's *Loose Hints upon Education*. See our *Review of New Publications*.)

PUBERTY, when new appetites and desires spring up, is the most critical time for education. Let the animal appetite be retarded as long as possible in both sexes; it is not difficult to keep females within bounds, for they are trained to reserve and to suppress their desires. As the same reserve enters not into the education of young men, extraordinary means must be used to keep them within bounds. Employ your male pupil in hunting or other violent exercise that engrosses him, and leaves no room for wandering thoughts. But when he cannot any longer be restrained, then is the time for discoursing with him of marriage, for displaying its sweets, and for painting the distresses both of mind and body that result from a commerce with loose women. Give instances of such distresses and describe them in vivid colours, which at that ductile age will make a lasting impression.

Now is the time for lecturing your male pupil on the choice of a companion for life: no other branch of education is of deeper concern. Instil into his heart, that happiness in the married state depends not upon riches nor on beauty, but on good sense and sweetness of temper. Let him also keep in view, that in a married woman, the management of domestic affairs and the education of children, are indispensable duties. He will never tire of such conversation; and if he have any degree of sensibility, it will make such an impression as to guard him against a hasty choice. If not well guarded he will probably fall a prey to beauty or other external accomplishments of little importance in the matrimonial state. He sets his heart on a pretty face, or a sprightly air; he is captivated by a good singer or a nimble dancer; and his heated imagination bestows on the admired object every perfection. A young man who has profited by the instructions given him is not so easily captivated. The picture of a good wife is fixed in his mind; and he compares with it, every young woman he sees. "She is pret-

ty, but has she good sense? She has sense, but is she well tempered? She dances elegantly, or sings with expression; but is she not vain of such trifles?—Judgment and sagacity will produce a deliberate choice: love will come in with marriage; and in that state it makes an illustrious figure. After proper instruction, let the young man be at full liberty to chuse for himself. In looking about where to apply, he cannot be better directed, than to a family where the parents and children live in perfect harmony, and are fond of one another. A young woman of such a family, seldom fails to make a good wife.

Beauty commonly is the first thing that attracts; and yet ought rather to be avoided in a wife. It is a dangerous property, tending to corrupt her mind, though it soon loses its influence over the husband. A figure agreeable and engaging, which inspires affection without the ebriety of love, is a much safer choice. The graces lose not their influence like beauty; at the end of thirty years, a virtuous woman who makes an agreeable companion, charms her husband more than at first. The comparison of love to fire holds good in one respect, that the fiercer it burns the sooner it is extinguished.

From the making choice of a wife we proceed to the making choice of a husband. Mothers and nurses are continually talking of marriage to their female pupils, long before it is suggested by nature, and it is always a great estate, a fine coat, or a gay equipage that is promised. Such objects impressed on the mind of a child, will naturally bias her to a wrong choice, when she grows up. Let her never hear of marriage but as proper for men and women: nature will suggest it to a young woman, perhaps sooner than she is capable of making a prudent choice. Neglect not at that time to talk to her of a comfortable companion for life. Let her know, that she will be despised if she marry below her rank: that happiness, however, depends not on dignity, nor on riches, but on the

the husband's good temper, sobriety and industry, joined with a competency. At the same time, to prevent a rash choice, make it a frequent subject of conversation that marriage is a hazardous step, especially for the female sex, as an error in chusing a husband admits of no remedy; that the duties of a married woman are burthensome; the comforts not always corresponding. Give her the history of prudent women, who, not finding a match to their liking, pass an easy independent life, much regarded by their friends and acquaintance. When a woman has given up the thoughts of marriage, what employment more suitable can she have, than the education of young girls. Let her adopt for an heir, a female child; she will soon feel the affection of a mother, especially if she make a discreet choice. A mother's affection commences it is true, with the birth of her child; an affection however extremely slender compared with what she feels afterwards from her watchful attention to its welfare, and from its suitable returns of gratitude. A woman who adopts a promising child, has in that respect every advantage that a mother enjoys. At any rate, the condition of a maiden lady with an adopted daughter, cannot in any view be thought inferior to that of a widow left with one or more children. I have the good fortune to be acquainted with three maiden ladies in high esteem, who have each of them undertaken the charge of a young orphan family. In all appearance, they live as happily as any widow, and assuredly more so than many a married woman. Let it not however be thought, that I am endeavouring to dissuade young women from matrimony: it would be a flagitious as well as foolish attempt. My purpose only is to moderate a too violent appetite for it.

But now, supposing a young woman perfectly tractable, no means ought to be neglected for making her an useful and agreeable companion in the matrimonial state. To make a good husband, is but one branch of a man's duty; but it is the chief duty of a woman, to make a good wife. To please her husband, to be a good economist, and to educate their children, are capital duties, each of which requires much training. Nature lays the foundation:

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diligence and sagacity in the conductor will make a beautiful superstructure. The time a girl bestows on her doll, is a prognostic that she will be equally diligent about her offspring.

Women, destined by nature to be obedient, ought to be disciplined early to bear wrongs without murmuring. This is a hard lesson; and yet it is necessary even for their own sake: sullessness or peevishness may alienate the husband but tend not to soothe his roughness, nor to moderate his impetuosity. Heaven made women insinuating but not in order to be cross: it made them feeble, not in order to be imperious: it gave them a sweet voice, not in order to scold: it did not give them beauty, in order to disfigure it by anger.

But after all, has nature dealt so partially among her children, as to bestow on the one sex absolute authority, leaving nothing to the other but absolute submission? This indeed has the appearance of great partiality. But let us ponder a little—Has a good woman no influence over her husband? I answer, that that very simple virtue of submission can be turned to good account. A man indeed bears rule over his wife's person and conduct: his will is law. Providence, however, has provided her with means to bear rule over his will. He governs by law, she by persuasion. Nor can her influence ever fail, if supported by sweetness of temper and zeal to make him happy. Rousseau says charmingly, "her's is a sovereignty founded on complacence and address, caresses are her orders, tears are her menaces. She governs in the family as a minister does in the state, procuring commands to be laid on her, for doing what she inclines to do." All beings are fitted by nature for their station. Domestic concerns are the province of the wife; and nature prompts young women to qualify themselves for behaving well in their future station: young men never think of it. I know several ladies of understanding, who at the distance of weeks can recal to memory the particulars of every dinner they have been invited to.

From a married woman engaged in family concerns, a more staid behaviour is expected than from a young woman before marriage; and consequently a greater simplicity of dress. Cornelia,

3 G

daughter

daughter of the great Scipio, and mother of the Gracchi, makes a figure in the Roman story. She was visited by a lady of rank, who valued dress, and was remarked for an elegant toilet. Observing every thing plain in Cornelia's apartment, "Madam, says she, I wish to see your toilet, for it must be superb." Cornelia waved the

subject till her children came from school. "These, my good friend, are my ornaments, and all I have for a toilet." Here is displayed pure nature in perfection. A girl begins with her doll, then thinks of adorning her own person. When she is married her children become her dolls, upon whom, all her taste in dress is displayed.

CHARACTERS OF THE KING AND QUEEN, WITH A SLIGHT SKETCH OF LONDON.

(By the Rev. Martin Sherlock. In a Letter to his Friend at Paris. See our Review of New Publications.)

BUT why will you not come to London? I am anxious to repay you the civilities you shewed me at Paris. You hate England but you love the English: I love France as little as you do England; but I assure you I most sincerely esteem a number of your countrymen, and none of them more sincerely than yourself. You will not come, you say, 'till the peace is made. I hope for your sake we shall beat you, for if we do, you will be better received.

As *Le Roi* is the grand idea that fills your mind at home, so I take it for granted our king is the first object that will engage your attention here. I think I can tell pretty nearly what you will say of him on your return, as well as of our capital. You will let me know after if I have guessed right.

You will say then, that he represents majesty better than any sovereign you have seen except the Pope. Thus far only you can judge for yourself. The rest of your judgments must be collected from the opinions of the different classes of his subjects. The people here don't flatter; but always give their *worst of thoughts the worst of words*. You may trust their account of him implicitly; and it is indeed a very flattering account for him. They will tell you, that he has all manner of good qualities, and no bad ones; that he is humane and pious; that he loves his queen, his children, and his people; that he is very benevolent, and never did nor said an ill natured thing; to which they add, that he has no capricious expences, and that he is very

temperate in his manner of living. Thus far the people. Men of letters and artists praise him because he encourages genius, and rewards with royal munificence every species of superior merit. Persons of rank, who see him nearer, say, that his manners are obliging; his understanding, solid; his taste, good; and that he is possessed of very extensive knowledge.

To all this they add but one shade; they say he is obstinate. Obstinate, in the language of courtiers, you know, is steadiness. Where one ends, and the other begins, is not perhaps so easy to determine. The excess of a virtue is generally a fault; and as the people, who have nothing to hope or fear, and who really love the king, say he is obstinate, you will probably be rather inclined to believe them than the courtiers.

Upon the whole, you will find him a great and amiable prince; and you will regret, as I did, that he had not a friend in the No-popery mob to burn St. James's * palace, for he is, without exception, the worst-lodged sovereign in Europe.

After *le Roi* you will no doubt think of *la Reine*. Our queen is neither a wit nor a beauty. She is prudent, well-informed, has an excellent understanding, and is very charitable. I spent three months in the country where she was born; and the people there have quick conceptions, and are well-natured. Her majesty has an elegant person, good eyes, good teeth, a Cleopatra nose, and fine hair. The expression of her countenance is pleasing and interesting;

* It is doing great violence to language to call this building a palace: it looks like the offices to Marlborough-palace.

resting; it is full of sense, and good temper. She loves domestic pleasures; is fonder of diamonds than the queen of France; as fond of snuff as the King of Prussia; is extremely affable, very pious, and is praised by all the world at home and abroad.

If you had never seen any capital but Paris, London would appear to you a most magnificent city. Its streets, squares, &c. are infinitely superior to your's. But as you have seen all the great towns of Holland, Germany, and Italy, I do not think London will make many violent impressions on you. It is larger, better lighted, and more convenient for foot-passengers than any city you have seen; but the ideas which I think will strike you most, are, the goodness of the horses, the richness of the shops, and the shapes, skins, and complexions of the women.

However, if London be superior to Paris in the *ensemble*, it is not so in the detail. You will in vain look here for five hundred palaces, you will not find fifty. You will go to our opera, and you will expect pleasures equal to those you feel at your own—You will be disappointed again. The opera of London is inferior to that of Paris in every respect, except in singing. You will seek a walk as agreeable as the *Grande allée* of the *Palais Royal*, and a garden as splendid as that of the *Tuilleries*—You will find neither. Our park is neither a pleasing nor an interesting walk, and is extremely disagreeable to the feet. You must not, however, say that here, for we are proud of our park. As I know you are sincere, and never speak but what you think, when any one asks you how you like the park, tell them Richmond is charming.

The London theatres will not enchant you, unless you stay long enough to know our language better than Voltaire did. If you come to understand it well enough to acquire once a relish for Shakespear, you will think no more of Racine after, than you will of St. Paul's church after seeing St. Peter's at Rome. It will be eating a peach after a pine-apple.

But if you are not charmed with St.

Paul's church, you will with the Pantheon. It is the noblest and finest room in Europe. See it filled, and you will have an idea of the spendor and opulence of the people of this town. When we were at Rome together, you remember there were one night at a masquerade, near the end of the carnival, twelve hundred people, who paid * eighteen-pence each for entrance, and the Romans talked of it as a mighty matter. The keeper of this room told me, there were one night at a masquerade eighteen hundred persons, who gave two guineas a piece for their tickets.

Westminster-abbey will make no great effect on you. You have better Gothic buildings in France. You have also better sculpture than any it contains. But there is not, either in France, or in any other part of the world, a repository of the dead that will interest you so much. It is the Elysian fields of England, where every class of distinguished excellence has its portion allotted to it. Patriots and warriors, philosophers and princes, Garricks and Shakespears, have each of them their place. They seem to stop the traveller, and say; "Admire a † grateful country, which honoured us when living, and which respects our memory when dead." O talents! blessed is your lot in every quarter of the globe; in England it is glorious as well as happy.

The guards will please you even after those of Pottdain. There are a great many handsome men amongst them; and they go through their exercise with as much regularity as the Prussian troops, though not near with so much quickness.

But of all the impressions that will be made on you, I believe the strongest will be from a very common circumstance which you will meet frequently in our streets. We have here vocal performers, as you have, who sing verses to the crowd. You will hear them, in those songs, mention the names of the first persons in the ministry, and load them with the most opprobrious language you can imagine. I bought yesterday one of these compositions,

3 G 2

and

* Three Pauls.

† How different is the language of Scipio's tomb at *Torre di Patria*;

"*Ingratia Patria, ne quidem ossa habebis.*"

and if a man of rank at Paris had said *indirectly* half as much against one of your ministers in any company, he would sleep that night in the Bastile. The indecency of this will shock you; but I know no country where there are so many shameful violations of pub-

lic * decency to be met with as in this: —In my next, I shall give you some account of our first rate geniuses, wits, and beauties, and a short history of the present state of arts, letters, and manners amongst us. *Vale, bonis dilectissimo.*

LETTERS ON UPSTART GREATNESS. TO THE EDITOR.

I'm the first of physicians, there are none in the college
Can vie with me, for learning and knowledge.

ANON.

S I R,

I HAVE studied medicine for some years; but I find that, as the old philosopher says, the sum of the knowledge of us all is, "that we know nothing at all." There are many disorders of which we are intirely ignorant, from inattention to the cases that come before us. There is one disorder in particular, which although it has prevailed in England for some hundred years, I can find no accurate description of: I mean *Upstart Greatness*,

Now, Sir, as I have some patients labouring under it, I am willing to open the eyes of the world, and wipe away the stigma that lies on our profession, as much as possible, by a faithful history of this disorder, as far as my experience can go.

Upstart Greatness, Sir, is a disease that appears after intemperance in riches. An overdose of the *stuff* (as Mr. Sterling calls it) if suddenly taken after great fatigue, will bring on a fit at any time. The first symptoms are *fine cloaths*; their *water* changes to a *claret* colour; they are for the most part *loose*; but I have known some of them not able to procure *ease* by any medicines. Their eyes are generally fixed very high, and their necks become stronger and stiffer; they look as if suspended between heaven and earth, although they have in fact as little to do with the one, as they would affect to have to do with the other. There is but little inclination of the head in a salute, or, at least, nothing like what it was before the disorder came on.

Their whole persons have often been so much changed that their nearest relations do not know them; and what is very extraordinary, they do not know their nearest relations. The sight of a poor relation is so very disagreeable to the tender nerves of some, that they have taken a different road in the street, in order to avoid them, or stumbled into a shop. Their hair is mostly wrapped in a full dress bag, though two patients now under my hands, to my certain knowledge, dipped for wigs in Middle-row last September. Their speech is very incoherent, and it has been always remarked, that they decline speaking to any, unless they are as far gone as themselves. They laugh very much, and though nobody can tell why, yet many think it their duty, and certainly find it their interest, to laugh with them. As the disease advances, alehouses and smoking clubs are changed for hotels and drums. A coach appears which I look on as a very bad symptom, and the patient may be given over, if a mistress, a brace of geldings, six poneys, or a couple of French valets follow. These last are a sort of *insects* originally from France, that are found adhering to the cloaths, and sometimes living for years on the purses of these deluded beings. A few have attempted to turn authors, even when the disorder was at its height; but this is, I confess, uncommon. They contract an intolerable aversion to Sadler's Wells, Astley's Amphitheatre, and White Conduit-

House,

* To attempt to keep a large city free from vice, would be ridiculous; because it is ridiculous to attempt impossibilities. But a tolerable decency of manners ought to be expected, because we see it is practicable, and to be met with to a certain degree every where else.

House, but transfer their fondness to Drury-lane, Covent-garden, and the Opera. With regard to the Opera-house, I may remark, that such as were disordered last winter, shewed a great aversion to Slingsby, because he is an Englishman; but they adored the *Vestris's*, because they—no—I believe they never gave a reason. This symptom, however, comes under the article—*Vestrimania*, which I intend to give some account of in the *Philosophical Transactions* for next year. But this is by the bye.

Previous to the crisis of this disorder, the patient takes it into his head to travel; and when he returns, he for the most part falters in his speech, and repeats the word *Diab!e!* with great emphasis, instead of his old acquaintance, *Demme!* Just before the recovery, the patient becomes very *low* indeed; and nothing is more common than a slow muttering sort of delirium. Instead of what physicians call *Facies Hippocratica*, these patients, towards the end of their days, have what I chuse to call *Facies Hypercritica**, and certainly indicates a low purse and speedy poverty, by which the disease is terminated. The patient is now restricted to tripe and porter, is obliged to avoid high seasoned provisions, and if his disorder ends favourably, he commonly sinks down to plain matter-of-fact living—his looks become florid—his flesh firm, and his faculties entire.—By degrees his memory returns, and he knows all his acquaintances at first sight—he recovers the use of his feet—the *coach* disappears; and though a *saddle-horse* is a very obstinate symptom it generally goes off very soon, and very often *upon the back of it*, the French valet and the mistress. For the sake of air he takes up a temporary residence in the purlieus of Leadenhall, or spends the remainder of his days under the influence of the salubrious breezes that fan Hockley in the Hole.

These, Sir, are some of the most remarkable symptoms of this disease;

they are not always to be found in the same person, but vary according to circumstances, as will be shewn when I come to relate cases. I shall conclude this letter with just mentioning the most common causes of this disorder. These are sudden riches, no matter how procured, or where! whether from the bowels of a murdered Indian, or by screwing the faces of the poor at home. A prize in the lottery is another usual cause, and if it is one of the *ten thousands* it is impossible to prevent an immediate and violent attack. White-washing soon after bankruptcy is very dangerous. A successful play with good benefits; or, if it is damned, I have seen a tolerable impression of the copy occasion some slight agitation. A place at court; this is very common, and few recover from it, especially if the *reign* of the disease has been *violent*, or of any continuance. A swinging legacy, especially if the patient had not a penny before—Sudden death has been sometimes the consequence in this case.

Having enumerated the most usual symptoms and causes of this disease, called *Upstart Greatness*; previous to my relating the cases of my present patients, I shall make a few cursory observations on the history of the disorder.

It appears, to be of very ancient date—I mentioned some hundred years, but I might have said many thousands. As the world is evidently more dissipated than in the days of Hippocrates and Galen, it is natural to conclude that we must be much more intimately acquainted with this disorder, from a more extensive practice. It is very infectious, for as soon as any of the causes predominate, the patient takes his case immediately from those who have been previously afflicted with the disorder. It is not affected by any circumstance of climate, as far as I have been able to observe, although the patient is often obliged to remove to the west end of the town for the sake of

* In case any are ignorant of this symptom, I take the liberty to inform them, that it often appears in many who think themselves in perfect health. It appears in a cringing bow, and officious smirk, with a sudden recognizance of those whom the patient may have passed by, as unknown for years. Like the gout, it is often of manifest advantage to the constitution, and as such heaven is often pleased to afflict people with it in cases of a capital vacancy—The death of a rich incumbent—a county election, &c. &c. &c.

of a free circulation of air. Prizes in the lottery bring on a very bad species of this disease, but I think the worst of all is brought from the West Indies: it comes over once or twice a year at certain intervals, and when Sir George Rodney gives our homeward-bound fleet a bit of a convoy, little does he think what mischief he is conveying to his country.

Those to whom this disorder proves fatal are carried off in different ways, sometimes by a symptom called a *Tipstaff*. People that die in this way are commonly buried in the *Fleet*. Most physicians have omitted the *Tipstaff* among their list of mortal symptoms, even although some of them have felt it themselves. It is a sudden jerk, as if a person was struck on the shoulder; and such is the atheism of the present age, that the poor wretch thus seized, instead of saying "*Lord have mercy upon me,*" commonly cries out, *At whose suit, Sir?*—In the course of my essays I shall have occasion to mention the surprizing recovery of some persons apparently dead by a remedy prepared by *North and Company*, apothecaries, at the sign of the *Parliament man*.—But to return—

Suicide often takes place on sudden changes of atmosphere. I had a patient once who removed all on a sudden from St. James's-street to Fish-street-hill, and next morning was found suspended by his garters. Such sudden changes are much to be avoided.

The changes of diet, or place of abode are to be effected very gradually. With regard to habitation, we shall suppose our patient to be seated in Grosvenor-square: the next step may be to Piccadilly, then to Long-acre; in that place it is probable every symptom of a *coach* will vanish, though there are instances that render it doubtful whether a new one may not be got there. His *coach* then having entirely left him, he may travel a foot to Queen-street, from that to Holborn, and if the St. Giles's climate will agree with him, he may settle there; if not, I think *Harp-alley*, in Fleet-market, for purity of air and retirement exceeds any place in London, *Black-boy-alley* not excepted. By these low steps his *pride* will wear off gradually; I forgot to mention, that *pride* is a feverish disorder attending *Upstart Greatness*, and

upon the departure of it depends much of the cure. As for diet, Burgundy and Champagne may descend to Claret, that to Port, and Port by an easy transition may be changed to Porter. On Sunday, provided the ordinary be a shilling one, perhaps a pint of cyder may be allowable; pipes and tobacco are symptoms of *lowness*, and may be indulged in; but turkeys, geese, ortolans, and turtle of all sorts, must yield to buttock of beef, cucumbers, cabbage, and calves feet. The embroidered cloaths must be exchanged for warm stuff from Monmouth-street; a *white hat* may occasionally be worn, because some eminent philosophers have lately discovered, that white hats are *good for the eyes*, and weakness of sight is a distinguishing symptom of *Upstart Greatness*: hence you may see spectacles on the streets, and Opera glasses in private rooms. One objection, indeed, to white hats I must offer: A patient of mine, some nights ago, was involved in a round-house affair, and the constables taking him for a *Bridewell scholar*, from his white hat and blue uniform, carried him to the Hospital, and knocking up the tutors, delivered up their prisoner, who proved to be *Dick Dammy*, a midshipman.—Tell it not at Spit-head! Proclaim it not at the Point at Portsmouth!—But this is a digression.

As to business, my patients must be severely restricted. The most important affairs, such as the Opera-house, must be left off altogether. Six-penny-worth of either theatre, or a shilling touch of Mr. Edwin in petticoats, or Astley on three horses, may be allowed by way of a *soporific* now and then, but the Pantheon, the Masquerade, Cassino, King's place; and the Temple of Hymen must be as carefully avoided, as we would wish to avoid *pickpockets*. In scripture I find only one instance of this disorder, in the case of Haman, who wished in a fit of illness to commit murder. The *anodyne necklace* being applied, the mischief was prevented, and Mordecai's life saved. By the way I find, that most Scotch interpreters think that Mordecai was a country-man of theirs originally, *Mordecai* being only a corruption of *Murdock M'Kay*.

Lastly, let me observe, that in France and other foreign countries, this disorder is but rare. The irruption of sudden

sudden riches is very uncommon at any period; but in time of War the instances are very few. Some doses of Rodney's powder have almost cleared a considerable part of the continent; and he does all in his power to prevent the disease from spreading to France from the West Indies——But

I am interrupted—Oh! 'tis a letter from a country patient—He tells, me his wife was seized—But I'll tell you here what he says:

To Dr. CELSISSIMUS.

“Worthy Sir.

“I am sorry to inform you, that my wife was seized with symptoms of *Upstart Greatness* last week, which are increasing daily. A legacy from an uncle in Jamaica seems to be the cause. She threatened the *coach* which went off, but she has since caught the *vis-a-vis*, and rages terribly in it. Since this appeared she has quite lost the use of her legs, and must be carried every where. She speaks so little to me, or any of my servants, that I am apprehensive the use of her tongue may be

lost, though I am not much afflicted on this account. In the course of her delirium she talks much of seeing a *man play Polly*, and about “*propagating beings far more numerous and healthy than the present race of mortals that creep on the earth.*” I think too I have discovered in her evident symptoms of a *French hair-dresser*; but I refer all to your judgment, being, with esteem,

“Your humble servant

“HEZEKIAH HENPECK.”

In answer to this patient I have sent down a medicine, called a *Valid Debt*, which I know will be efficacious (indeed the dose is large) to stop the *running* of the *vis-a-vis*; by which means the poor lady may recover the use of her limbs. Some scandal about her birth (which is yet doubtful) and her father's occupation (for he rode in his own dust cart) will complete the cure. But I shall be more particular in my next.

I am, your's, &c.

CELSISSIMUS. C.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 382.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, May 17.

IN a committee upon a new bill for preventing smuggling, “A clause for confiscating the ship or vessel, on board of which should be found a greater quantity of spirits, wine, tea, and other prohibited goods, than the quantity allowed by the bill for the necessary consumption of the ship's company,” was considered as too severe, and on that ground opposed, and Sir Thomas Clavering moved an amendment, “That instead of confiscation, a penalty of treble the value of the goods should be inserted.” He was supported by Mr. Duncomb, Sir John Delaval, Sir G. Yonge, and Mr. Wilberforce (a new member for Kingston upon Hull). This gentleman stated a case, in which it would be not only severe, but unjust, to confiscate the vessel. A master of a ship, he said, might take on board the allowed quantity of spirits for a voyage of three

months, and by having the good fortune of favourable winds, might perform his voyage in six weeks. On his arrival in port, the Custom-house officers visiting his ship, would find in it, unconsumed, a greater quantity of liquors than the law allows, and insist upon the confiscation of the ship, when nothing could save it but the discretion of the commissioners, and as in his idea, discretionary power was but another term for tyranny, he was unwilling to leave the owners of trading ships at the mercy of capricious commissioners; he should therefore vote for the amendment. Another argument used against the clause was, that the owners were thereby punished with the loss of their vessels for offences committed by the masters or their crews, of which they might be totally ignorant.

Sir Grey Cooper, Lord Nugent, the Attorney, and the Solicitor General maintained

maintained the equity of the clause, and enlarged upon the expediency of taking coercive measures to check the progress of the contraband trade, which is equally detrimental to the commerce and revenues of the kingdom. It was the duty of the owners, in their opinion, to take care to tie up the masters in such a manner, that they would not dare to admit goods on board to be run, and as to their being ignorant of the master's conduct, there are many cases in which they may be equally so, and yet are liable to answer for it, as in the instance of damage done by the master to another ship by running foul of her, through negligence or wilfully, the law making the owners responsible.

The debate being closed, the committee divided upon the amendment, 37 against it, to 58 for it; upon which the clause passed, as did the bill a few days after.

A bill for preventing desertion from the navy was the next business of the day, the motion for reading it *then* the second time, was opposed by Captain Minchin, who after expatiating on the cruelty and bad policy of imposing further hardships on such a valuable body of men as our sailors, moved an amendment by inserting the words, *this day four months*, an usual mode of getting rid of bills. An animated debate took place, in which *Mr. Penton*, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, who brought in the bill, was but weakly supported; whereas the power of eloquence and the strength of argument lay with his antagonists. *Admiral Keppel*, *Mr. Webb* (the new member for Gloucester) *Mr. Dunning*, *Mr. Sheridan*, *Mr. Dempster*, and several other able speakers argued against the principle and against every separate clause of the bill. Compulsive service was represented as of little value, and it was alledged, that rewards instead of punishments should be held out as the best means of detaining seamen in the royal navy. *Admiral Keppel* mentioned the hardship upon the common men of an act of parliament, by which all the prize-money due to them remaining unclaimed after three years is given to Greenwich Hospital, and said he knew of two instances in the last war, where the poor men had not an opportunity of returning to England for four years after they had taken the prizes, and in one case they

were intitled to 35*l.* per man, yet they lost it all because the application was not made in time. It was no wonder men should desert, when, instead of encouragement to do their duty, they were punished for it. He then recommended the repeal of that act, or that the claim should hold good for *six* years instead of *three*. He attributed desertions likewise to the practice of splitting ships companies, and sending them to serve on board different ships, under officers to whom they were strangers, instead of letting them serve together in the same ship and under officers familiar to them. *Mr. Webb* insisted, that the dread of the severe punishments inflicted for desertion, occasioned numbers of our seamen to remain in the merchants service, or to go into the service of foreign powers. He mentioned a melancholy instance of thirty-five seamen on board the London Indiaman, who might have been saved by the *Russel's* long boats, when that ship ran down the London, but who deliberately refused to quit the sinking ship, declaring, that having deserted from the royal navy, they chose to perish in that manner rather than be hanged, or flogged from ship to ship, the punishments for desertion.

Mr. Gascoyne, sen. a Lord of the Admiralty, contended that no additional severity against seamen was to be found in any part of the bill. It was only intended to punish the masters of trading ships, crimps, and other persons who are employed to seduce men to desert from the navy; and to prevent the temptations to such seductions by not allowing masters of trading vessels to offer such high premiums for sailors; nor any persons to conceal or retain them, knowing them to be deserters from the royal navy. He said the list of deserters amounted to 42000 seamen, and many of these had received large bounties from government to enter as volunteers instead of being pressed; and he concluded with observing, that without such a bill it would be impossible to man the navy, which ought to be the chief object of parliamentary attention. Upon a division, the second reading of the bill was put off for four months by a majority of 83 votes for the amendment to 75 against it.

Monday, May 21.

A bill for punishing persons giving security

security with intent to defraud, chiefly levelled against giving insufficient or what is called *sham* bail, was read the second time and afterwards passed into a law.

Also, a bill for enforcing the payment, into the Exchequer, of all balances of accounts, and money remaining in the hands of the servants of the public, such as the paymaster of the forces, commissioners of the navy, &c. or their representatives, and for indemnifying them against all unsatisfied debts due by them, was read the second time, and afterwards passed into a law.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke moved an instruction to the committee of supply to consider the expediency of laying an additional tax of five shillings in the pound, upon all places and pensions held under government by the members of either House of parliament: upon this principle, that as military officers in *time of peace*, are reduced to half-pay, the officers in civil employments in *time of war* ought to have their salaries retrenched. The motion was seconded by *Major Hartley* as being strictly equitable, but it met with no support from any of the leaders in opposition, who probably did not choose to set the example of such a reduction of salaries, if they should come again into office. The question being put, was lost upon a division by 91 noes against 35 ayes.

In a committee of supply, *Sir Charles Cocks* moved, that the sum of 252,104*l.* 10*s.* 4*d.* be granted to his majesty, for the extraordinaries of the ordnance, exclusive of the sum voted this session of parliament for the ordinary service of the ordnance. A very uninteresting debate of some length took place, in which *Sir Philip Jennings Clerke*, *Mr. Burke*, *Mr. T. Townshend* and other members complained of the exorbitant demands for the ordnance and found fault with the management of it, but they made no direct opposition to the motion which was therefore passed.

Lord North then moved, that the sum of 36,207*l.* 4*s.* 3*d.* be granted to his Majesty for carrying on the buildings at Somerset-house, and being called upon to inform the House how much of that sum was already due or expended, he replied, 24,000*l.*; the motion was immediately agreed to.

The sum of 1200*l.* was voted in the same committee to *Dr. Smith* for his

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attendance on the prisoners confined in the different jails in and about this metropolis, at the desire of the late *Sir Charles Whitworth*, chairman of the committee of Ways and Means, in consequence of an inquiry into the state of the jails, which had been brought on in the last parliament. This motion met with some opposition, but was carried upon a division, by a majority of 66 ayes against 22 noes.

A bounty on the exportation of printed and stained cottons, the same as that already granted on printed linens, was moved by *Sir Thomas Egerton*, and carried, "for a limited time:" that is to say so long as the parliament of Ireland shall continue to grant a bounty on their printed linens and cottons. The next day, these reports were agreed to, and also, a resolution to raise 1,500,000*l.* by loans on Exchequer bills.

Wednesday, May 23.

General Smith moved for leave "to bring in a bill to explain and amend, so much of an act passed in the 13th year of his present majesty's reign as related to the establishment of courts of judicature in the East Indies." In other words, to prevent in future the hardships the inhabitants have undergone from the exertions of authority vested in these courts. After a few slight objections by *Sir Richard Sutton*, leave was given to bring in the bill.

The House then, agreeable to a former resolution, resolved itself into a committee on India affairs. *Lord North* opened the business by observing, that on the Wednesday preceding, when the order which had been read was made, he expected he should have been able to have laid before the House some proposals which he imagined would have been made him by the East-India company, relative to a renewal of their charter, but he said no terms had as yet been offered: He then desired the resolutions of the last general court of proprietors of East-India stock, should be read; which being done by the clerk at the table, it appeared, that they wanted leave to borrow 500,000*l.* and also to retain in their hands 600,000*l.* now in their treasury, at the same time disputing the right of the public to participate in any respect in the territorial revenue they were in receipt of.

His lordship said, that one cause of the disagreement which existed between him and the company was owing to their refusing to acknowledge the right of the public to the territory; and on that ground they had refused to pay to the public the three quarters of the surplus profits arising from their territorial and commercial revenues, after making a dividend of 8l. per cent. per annum on their capital stock, which by the tenure of former agreements they were bound to do. His lordship then proceeded to state the various bargains which had from time to time been entered into between the company and the public, and the terms of each; particularly that in the year 1772 the company were in a very distressed situation, and that government had supported them by a loan of 1,400,000l. which they were to repay by the surplus of their profits over and above a dividend then to be limited to six per cent. and also, that their dividends should not increase higher than seven per cent. till their bond debt to the public should be reduced to 1,500,000l. that then the dividend might rise to 8 per cent. and that three-fourths of the surplus profits, after such dividend of 8 per cent. should go and be paid into the Exchequer, the remaining one-fourth part to be applied as the company pleased, either in paying off the 1,500,000l. or in any other manner they pleased. He further observed, that the public had foregone for some years the annual income paid them by the company, of 400,000l. and that for the last three years they had paid nothing. He then said they had proposed, that on the renewal of their charter, they should pay a sum of money by way of fine or consideration; but that he did not at present consider that necessary; he only had in view their paying up the arrears that were due, or the three-quarters of surplus profits, after making their dividend of 8 per cent. and this his lordship stated to amount to about 604,000l. or thereabouts; which he should insist on, as well to remove what appeared an obstacle to the company and his majesty's ministers coming into any terms of agreement, as also to prevent it being understood, that they had given up the claim of the public to that sum, which certainly was their due.

His lordship then made a motion to the following effect:

"That it is the opinion of the committee, that the East-India company should be obliged to pay into his majesty's Exchequer the balance now remaining in their hands of the three-fourths of the surplus profits of their commercial and territorial revenues, after making their dividend of eight per cent. which surplus his lordship stated to be about 604,000l."

Mr. Hufsey answered Lord North, and by an immense number of accounts read, endeavoured to shew the inability of the company to pay the arrears moved for. He said, if the resolutions of the company were not satisfactory to the noble lord, he was sure he need only to mention in what manner, consistent with the credit and support of the company, the money could be paid to government, and it would be complied with. The company, he said, were in a very distressed situation; they were not possessed of a sum sufficient to pay the demands on them, and enable them to make their dividends: if the public wanted the money, he had no doubt the company would lend it them on condition of having it returned in case they should have occasion to call for it, which they might or might not; if they had, they must be certain of having it repaid, to answer their exigencies abroad; if not, it would, no doubt, remain with the public. He added, that the company were in a worse predicament with regard to the public, by paying three quarters of the surplus profits after a dividend, than by paying 400,000l. per annum; for that the profits of the company he took to be 800,000l. per annum; the dividends on capital stock at 8 per cent. per annum, amounted to 256,000l. there remained 544,000l. three quarters of which went to the public, which amounted to 408,000l. while the company only received 392,000l. whereof 257,000l. was the commercial profits on their capital stock. He therefore wished the noble lord would fall on some mode of getting the money which would not be ruinous to the company; and if it should prove so, must prove also ruinous to the kingdom, whose interest it surely was to support and nourish, not to arrest and distress the East-India company.

Mr. Jenkinson answered *Mr. Hufsey*, and after endeavouring to adduce argu-

ments in support of the claim of the public, and of the money moved for by the noble lord, shewed the impossibility of complying with the proposal of the honourable gentleman relative to the company's lending the money to government; for he said if government were liable to be called on for the immediate payment of so large a sum of money as 600,000*l.* it could be of no service, for they must continually keep that sum locked up, and ready to answer the demand of the East-India company; or if they should use it in the public service, it might be called for at the moment when it could not be spared, when the fleets and armies were to be paid. He said, when money was raised by Exchequer bills, they were always given at a year's date, that parliament might have an opportunity of providing for them before they became due: that in the year 1772, when the public advanced the East-India company 1,400,000*l.* they did not do it for an uncertain time, or put it in the power of a minister to distress that company: it was lent for a specific time and agreed to be repaid by instalments, such as they could afford. He concurred in opinion, that the interest of the East-India company and that of the public was in fact one and the same; and that giving that sum to the public though it might be called so, or rather paying the debt due, was in fact nothing more than lending it. The public would at all times be ready, when real necessity required, to assist the East-India company; he should therefore support the motion.

Mr. Dempster and *Sir Grey Cooper* spoken next, the former against the motion, the latter in support of it; after which *Gen. Smith* spoke against the motion, and called the attention of the House to the most important question, he said, that ever had come before them; it amounted in fact to whether the East-India company should be annihilated or not; he said, if they should now be forced into the payment of the money moved for, it would be the means of greatly distressing them, and preventing them making their dividends; he said the company had suffered greatly of late, he believed they had lost an hundred per cent. and that two years ago they were better able to have given the public a million of money than now

to pay that which was demanded as a debt; he was therefore against the motion.

Mr. Burke then rose, and entered very fully into the question: he said, that though he had no doubt of the impossibility of carrying any thing in that House contrary to the minister, yet as a part of his duty, he was resolved ministry should not have it to say they had blindly, and without being warned against their conduct, brought ruin on the nation: he said the present was a question, which had frequently come before the House, and on which ministry and their supporters had often raised loud shouts of triumph; sure fore-runners of some mischief they intended to perpetrate against the welfare of this kingdom. He endeavoured to prove the fallacy of the arguments used by the supporters of the motion, which he shewed were in fact founded on injustice and illegality, as deduced by him from their own premises.—He then animadverted on the plan of ministry, taking this money from the East-India company, and promising to lend them a sum when they should be in want; he said it was well known that they would be in want, and that the whole was nothing more than an excuse for their again borrowing a sum of money at 10 per cent. and opening another source of undue influence and corruption; he said ministry did in that House what they pleased; whatever they chose to say was a law; nay they were now absolute, and actually did more daring acts than even the Great Mogul in the plenitude of his power would dare attempt; and what they did was of a much more pernicious nature, because they had the sanction of law and of parliament to gloss over their actions and iniquitous practices. After going over a great deal of other matter, and throughout condemning the ministry, and above all the present tyrannical and arbitrary motion, he concluded by moving an amendment, to the following effect:

“Notwithstanding no right or title to such money has been shewn, or any reason given why the same ought to be paid.”

The Lord Advocate of Scotland very ably answered *Mr. Burke* and refuted every thing that had been advanced against the motion.

Mr. Gregory said a few words relative

to the acquiring and maintaining the territorial possessions in India; after which the House divided on the amendment, which was rejected by a majority of 99, the numbers being

Ayes	—	52
Noes	—	151

And the original motion, as made by Lord North, was carried of course.

On the following Friday, this business was resumed in a committee of the whole House, when Lord North proposed the following plan of a temporary bill:

To leave in the hands of the company for one year longer, the management of the territorial acquisitions and revenues; in consideration of which, the profits of the company should be disposed of in this manner: A dividend of 8 per cent. should be first made to the proprietors; and if the profits amounted to 16 per cent. then the public should have 8 per cent. also; if they did not amount to 16 per cent. then the public should have all that was over and above 8 per cent. if the profits exceeded 16 per cent. then the surplus of 16 per cent. should be divided equally between the proprietors and the public; and the moiety of that surplus belonging to the former should be employed for the purpose of encreasing the dividend from 8 to 9 per cent; and if after this additional 1 per cent. to the dividend, there should remain any of the surplus moiety, it should be applied to the reduction of the company's bond debt.

His lordship expressed his concern, that notwithstanding his very earnest desire, the company had not thought proper to petition parliament for a renewal of their charter; but as they had not done it, so he would not force a renewal upon them; and would make the bill, which he intended to bring in upon the resolutions he was going to propose to the committee, only for one year: during that period, he would leave them the territorial acquisitions; and perhaps before the expiration of the bill, an amicable agreement might be concluded. Into this bill he intended to introduce certain regulations, some of which had been proposed to him by the court of directors; others he had suggested to the House on a former occasion. He intended to insert clauses to give the company leave to borrow

500,000l. if should they find it necessary to their affairs; to restrain their servants from drawing upon the directors for more than a given sum, and that the bills should not be paid without the previous consent of eighteen of the directors. With respect to the payment of the king's troops in the service of the company, he would not at that time make any proposition about the manner in which they should be paid; but undoubtedly it was proper that they should be paid as well and as soon as the troops of the company; but whenever the mode of payment, and the quantum of the sum should be ascertained, the company might be sure nothing unreasonable should be asked; because the company was, by the regulation he had suggested, to take 8 per cent. out of the profits, before the public should touch any part of them; so if any unreasonable sum should be asked for the protection of the fleets and armies, it was the public, not the company, that would be injured by it. It was possible that India might, at some period or other, be made the seat of war between this country and some of the great European powers; in such case, the company could not, ought not to be charged with the payment of all the forces that should be sent to India.

The directors were at present obliged to shew to the secretary of state all the dispatches they received *from* India; he proposed to add a clause to compel them to shew also the dispatches they send *to* India; and as it was possible that the connexions and alliances with the Asiatic princes might be productive of wars, which, in the end, would involve this country; so he would have it made penal in the directors, or their servants, to disobey the orders that from time to time should be given them by his majesty's ministers. The power of giving orders to the company, and *compelling* the directors, and others under them, to obey them, was certainly what a minister could not wish for; it gave no patronage, and it carried responsibility with it. Another thing he intended to propose: by law, all the servants of the company were prohibited from receiving any *presents* in India; and if they did, and presents were discovered, they became forfeited to the directors; but as the directors were rather

rather backward in availing themselves of this law, he would provide, that if, during a given period, the directors should not claim those presents as their right, the Attorney General should be empowered to inform against those who had received presents: and authorised to claim the presents, as the property of the crown. He likewise thought it would be a desirable object to establish a court of judicature in this kingdom, to hear and determine, in a summary way, all charges of peculation, and oppression in India: but as no plan of such a tribunal had been as yet drawn; and as the bill was merely temporary, it would not be proper to make in it any regulation but of a temporary nature: the same reason prevented him, for the present, from carrying into execution a proposition he had once suggested to the House, of vesting the Governor of Bengal with a power to act sometimes in cases of emergency without or even contrary to the advice of his council. With respect to the court of judicature in Bengal, he only said, that if any wholesome regulation should be found in a bill which an honourable gentleman was to bring in, that should tend to make that court more useful, and less inconvenient, he was ready to adopt it; but the principle upon which the court was established was, beyond dispute, laudable and necessary: the poor Indians were to be protected from oppression, and perhaps there were Europeans, who had not humanity enough to refrain from oppressing an innocent people, if they were not restrained by the supreme court of judicature. He concluded with offering separate resolutions for the approbation of the committee, as the basis (if agreed to by the House) of a bill on the plan just delineated.

General Smith protested against several parts of the noble lord's plan: he treated as scandalously childish, the idea of taking, by one vote, 600,000*l.* from the company: and by another, giving them leave to borrow 300,000*l.* reprobated the idea of giving the governor of Bengal despotic power; and of forcing the directors to shew to the secretary of state all the orders they send to India: placing executive power in one place, and responsibility in another, would be making a chaos of government; and he had rather see respon-

sibility, and all, in the hands of ministers than that the company's settlements should be governed by such an extraordinary jumble of regulations. As to the dividend, or participation of profits, it was madness in the present state of affairs to think of it; for when the company was losing every day, it was a preposterous thing to talk of profits: and that the company was losing was not to be doubted; nay he was ready to prove at the bar, that the bond debt of the company would soon be at 1,400,000*l.* In a word, sooner than submit to such a participation, as the noble lord had described, he would advise the company to surrender their right to the exclusive trade; and not to continue to carry on a branch in commerce, in which they could not be gainers.

Mr. Hussy, Mr. Dempster, and several other members made similar objections to the proposed regulations, and *Mr. Mansfield*, the Solicitor General, in reply, maintained the equity and sound policy of every part of the plan. The resolutions were afterwards voted without any division.

Monday, May 28.

The House agreed to the resolutions of the committee on Lord North's plan relative to India affairs, and ordered in a bill accordingly.

Lord Beauchamp informed the House that a cause had been decided in the court of King's Bench, against a pauper, his wife and children, who had claimed a settlement in a parish, and had been denied it, because the parents were married contrary to the marriage act of 1751, the marriage having been declared invalid, being solemnized in a chapel which was built since the said act, and not erected upon the site of any church or chapel where banns had usually been published before the passing of that act. By not attending to this circumstance, the children, by the letter of the law were bastardised, and it might be the case of thousands, for though the judges were disposed to give relief, their oath and their duty obliged them to maintain the letter of the act, which precludes all persons not legally married from the benefit of a legal settlement. His lordship therefore humanely moved for leave to bring in a bill to remedy certain inconveniences arising from an act passed in the 24th year

year of the late king, intituled "An Act to prevent clandestine Marriages;" the purport of the bill was to legalize all marriages that had been or should hereafter be solemnized in any chapels under similar circumstances, provided they were solemnized in other respects conformable to the said act. This bill afterwards passed into a law by the title of an act to explain and amend the marriage act; but it must not be confounded with another brought in by Mr. Fox, which went almost to the total repeal of the said marriage act, and passed the House of Commons but was thrown out by the Lords.

The report of the committee appointed to enquire into the propriety of permitting sugars, captured from our enemies and brought into the ports of Great Britain, to be sold for home consumption, being made, *Mr. Alderman Sawbridge*, moved, that a day be appointed for taking the same into consideration. To the report was added the petition of the sugar bakers, praying that leave might be granted. But the motion was opposed by *Mr. Dempster* and others on this principle, that it would be a great hardship on the West-India planters, and no relief to the public; on the contrary it would enable the sugar bakers, to purchase large quantities of prize sugars at a cheap rate, and to support their present combination to sell them at an exorbitant price. After many sound commercial arguments on both sides of the question, in which *Lord North* and *Mr. Fox* happened for once to be of the same opinion (against the petition) the motion was rejected by 142 Noes, to 61 Ayes.

In a committee of supply 10,000l. were granted for rebuilding of Newgate. And 25,000l. towards defraying the expences incurred in repairing the damages done to the King's Bench and the Fleet prisons by the rioters in June 1780.

Wednesday, May 30.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge made his annual motion "for leave to bring in a bill to shorten the duration of parliaments." Upon which, as usual, very little was said; *Mr. Wilkes* seconded the motion, *Sir P. J. Clarke* and *Mr. Charles Turner* supported it. The majority, against it, contented themselves with silent votes. Upon the division it was rejected by 59 Noes against 29 Ayes.

Colonel Hartley moved for a renewal of those temporary acts of parliament, by which parliament had vested a power in the crown to hold out certain conditions to the revolted colonies of America for a reconciliation or peace with Great Britain; those acts being expired. A very long debate, containing nothing but repetitions of all the arguments used upon former occasions for and against the American war, followed upon this motion. The ministry gave as a reason for opposing, that the crown is already vested with sufficient power to make peace with America, it being part of the royal prerogative to make peace or to declare war without the interference of parliament; but it was acknowledged, that there might be circumstances particularly delicate which might make it necessary to come to parliament for advice in adjusting the terms.

On the other hand, *Sir George Savile*, and *Mr. Fox* contended that the American war, having been entered into by the advice and votes of parliament, it became a special case, not included in the general prerogative of making peace or declaring war against a common enemy. And they denied that the crown had a power, in any shape whatever, to make peace with America independent of parliament; on this ground they supported the motion and divided the House, when it was rejected by 106 Noes to 73 Ayes.

The House then went into the further consideration of the report of the committee on Lord Mahon's bill, to enable the goldsmiths to work up gold of an inferior standard to the present; when it was opposed by Lord North, from the apprehension that it would encourage frauds, and tempt the goldsmiths to melt down the gold coin. On this ground, the report of the committee was not agreed to, and the bill of course was thrown out by a majority of 35 votes.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wednesday, May 30.

THE motion for going into a committee on the bill for preventing certain abuses on the sabbath day was opposed by the *Earl of Abingdon*. His lordship in a singular speech, treated it as an invasion of the religious and civil liberties of the people, and a partial exertion of the legislative

ive

tive authority. To demonstrate the partiality of this proposed reformation, his lordship exposed the scenes of iniquity transacted on the sabbath day, in the fashionable gaming houses and brothels at the West end of the town, but the picture he drew was reckoned so indecent and repugnant to the dignity of the House, that the truth of the observations were lost, in the zeal to preserve the purity of the House from voluptuous descriptions; for certainly, the places mentioned by his lordship deserved the same timely suppression, as those enumerated in the bill.

The Duke of Manchester urged very serious arguments against the bill; his grace observed, that the penal laws already enacted against the prophana-tion of the sabbath, were sufficient to answer all the ends proposed by the bill, if they were properly enforced, he therefore thought it needless to multiply the penal statutes solely for the sake of suppressing meetings which appeared to him to be perfectly innocent.

The Bishop of Chester (Dr. Porteus) after declaring he thought Lord Abingdon's speech so indecent that it did not deserve any answer, replied to the Duke of Manchester, and assured the House that the laws in being were not adequate to the purpose of suppressing those improper meetings on Sundays which had given rise to this bill, and he explained the difference between societies assembling for religious exercises, and those debating societies which are calculated only to bring company to public houses for the emolument of the proprietors, where the speakers are paid for speaking, and money is taken at the door for admittance. His lordship also stated the difference there ought to be between the observation of the Sabbath in Protestant and Popish countries; in the latter, all kinds of diversions are allowed on that day, but in the former it would be inconsistent with the principles of the reformation. Upon a division there were only 3 votes against committing the bill, which soon after passed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, May 31.

SIR Herbert Mackworth moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain an act for punishing persons stealing base metals: brass, iron, lead,

&c. he said were enumerated in that act, but not pewter, so that a man who had stolen a quantity was acquitted at the last assizes owing to this deficiency. Leave was granted accordingly.

The Attorney General moved for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors arrested before the 7th of June 1780, which was granted and afterwards passed into a law.

Lord North moved, that instructions be given to the committee, to which the bill for continuing the commission of accounts bill was referred, to receive a clause empowering the commissioners to take into consideration the accounts of the extraordinaries of the army.

Colonel Barré, who had repeatedly complained of the extravagant demands for the army extraordinaries, took this opportunity to propose an amendment to the motion, by inserting the word "immediate," which produced a debate, in which Lord North remarked, that it was impossible for the commissioners to proceed immediately upon that business, because they must wait for evidence from beyond the Atlantic; the amendment was therefore rejected and the motion passed.

Colonel Barré next made an attempt to form a new commission by moving it as an instruction to the committee to leave out the names of the present commissioners, and to insert the names of such members of parliament as should be elected by the House, by ballot.

Lord North opposed this motion, because the present commissioners had been active and diligent, were now trained to the business, and could proceed with greater dispatch than those who should have it to learn. His objection to appointing members of parliament was, the fate of a former bill of the same kind, which the lords had thrown out, because none of their body were put into the commission.

Mr. William Pitt, second son of the late *Earl of Chatham*, greatly distinguished himself in a reply to Lord North, maintaining the rights and privileges of parliament against every argument, insisting that the commissioners ought to have been members. He likewise discovered great knowledge of the character, management, and connections of the minister, but notwithstanding this oration, the question was lost by 90 votes against it, to 42 for it.

Friday

Friday, June 1.

Lord North's bill for securing to the public, *three fourths* of the profits of the East-India company's trade, after a dividend of 8 per cent to their stockholders was read the first time; an amendment proposed by *Mr. Henry Banks* (a new member for *Corfe Castle*) to put it off for three months, being rejected upon a division by a small majority of 11 votes. The principle on which *Mr. Banks* founded his objection was, that the bill had a retrospect operation in view, which rendered it unjust; he admitted the equity of a share in their future profits, but he thought no claim could be legally made to past acquisitions.

In answer to this objection it was said, that the House of Commons in 1772, had passed a resolution, that *three fourths* of the profits of the company belonged to the public, in consequence of ceding to the company the territorial revenues and acquisitions they had made, which of right belonged to the crown, and therefore the demand now made was only of arrears long since due.

Mr. Minchin moved an address to his majesty for copies of extracts from the correspondence between his majesty's ministers and the agent for the court of Spain relative to the exchange of prisoners during the present war. The foundation of this motion was an imputation of neglect on the part of administration in not obtaining the release of British seamen and soldiers, prisoners in Spain. It was said, the cruel treatment of these prisoners on the one hand by the Spaniards, and the offers they made them on the other to induce them to enter into their service, had obliged many of them to take up arms against their own country. In fine, that the greatest mischief done to the works at Gibraltar was by batteries raised by these deserters.

Mr. Webb seconded the motion, and complained that the prisoners taken on board the West-India fleet, had been very ill treated by *Comte O'Reilly*.

Lord North, *Mr. Penton*, and other members, the friends of administration, declared that a negotiation had been set on foot for the exchange of prisoners,

and in order to facilitate it, we had set at liberty 1200 Spanish prisoners, and had laid a claim upon them for the same number of British captives; that the court of Spain did not totally admit the claim, and therefore to avoid all dispute, we had agreed to begin an exchange with them man for man, and rank for rank, independent of that claim; which exchange was now going on. It was admitted, that the first prisoners taken by the Spaniards were ill used; but after the Spanish officers and magistrates had received instructions from court, the case had been altered, and they continued to be treated as well as prisoners could be treated in Spain. The motion was rejected by 53 Noes against 29 Ayes.

Mr. Burke then proposed the following resolution: "That a great number of our seamen are prisoners in Spain; and no proof has been given to this House, that any effectual step has been taken to release them, at a time when such great demands are made upon the House for a supply of seamen."

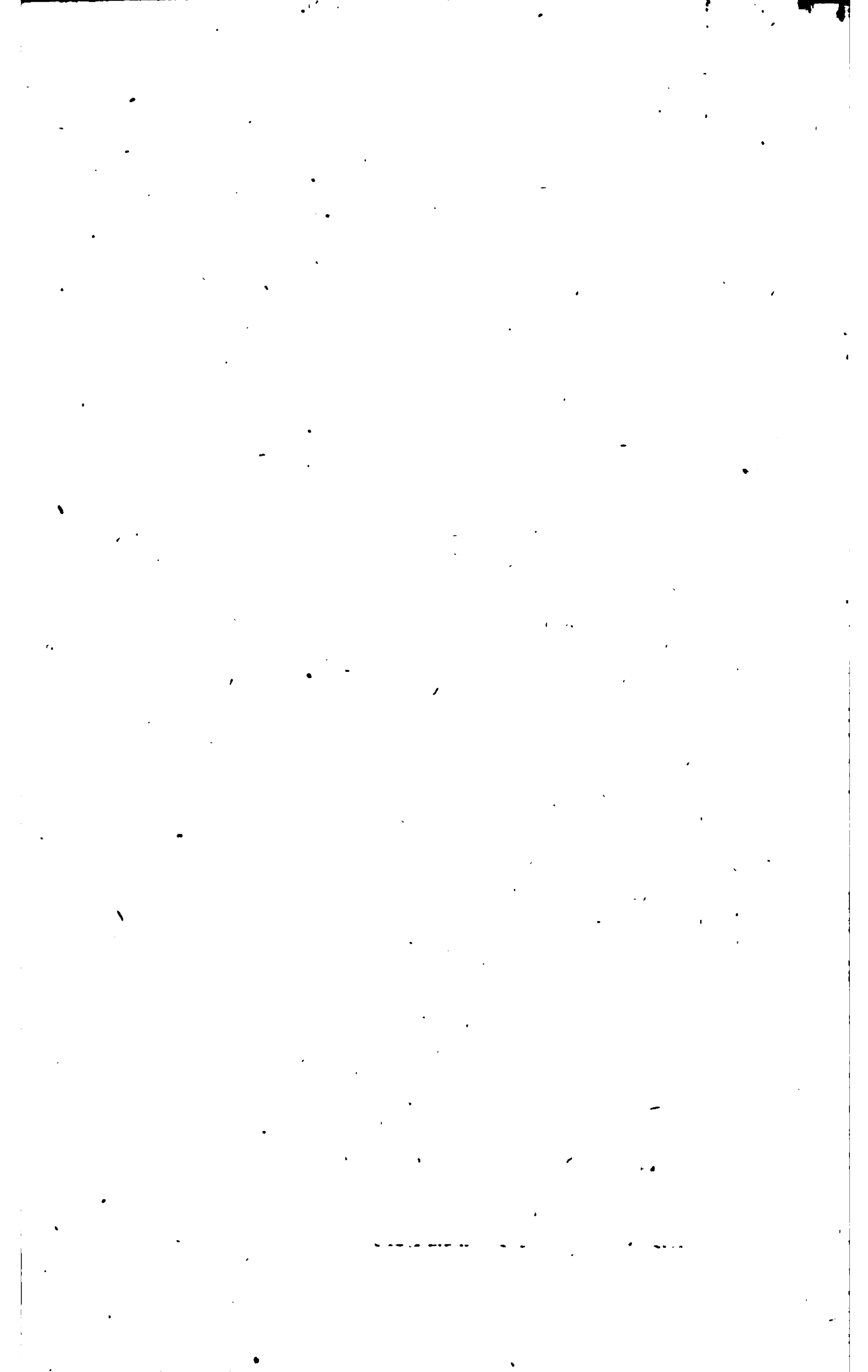
Lord Lisburne one of the Lords of the Admiralty, assured the House that we had already released 600 prisoners, part of the 1200 we had demanded; that the Spanish agent had written home for fresh instructions, and that no step had been omitted by the Admiralty on the subject. Upon which the motion was thrown out, by 54 Noes to 32 Ayes.

Admiral Darby, being in his seat, was called upon by *Mr. Hussey*, to inform the House if there was any truth in the report, that the gunpowder he had on board, and that he left at Gibraltar, was inferior to the Spanish gunpowder.

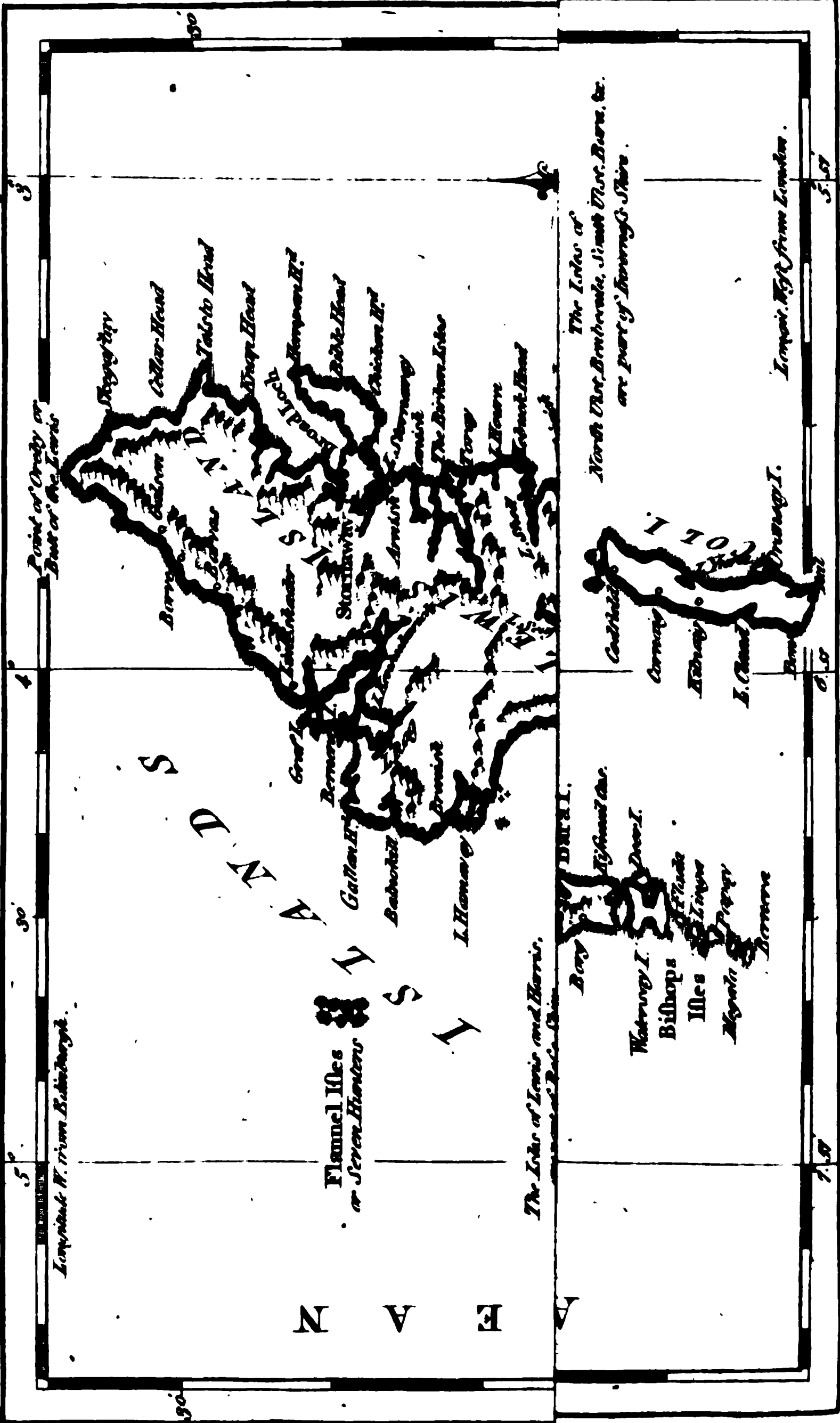
The Admiral replied, that he never heard of any such report in the fleet; and if it arose from the Spanish gunboats reaching us, when our guns could not reach them, it was to be accounted for from the extraordinary length of the guns used on board these boats: yet our frigates had engaged and beat them off.

Sir William James corroborated this account of the matter, and here the conversation closed. Both Houses adjourned this day during the festival of Whitsuntide.

(To be continued.)



London Mag. Sept. 1781



DESCRIPTION OF THE HEBRIDES, OR WESTERN ISLES OF SCOTLAND.

(With a new and accurate Map.)

THE number and extent of these islands has always been an obstacle to deter geographical writers from attempting to give a particular description of each, and indeed many of them do not merit much more notice than that of pointing out their situation on the map. Following therefore, the general example, we shall here give an account of the most considerable; the whole being, as some travellers have asserted, 300 in number, and making in quantity near one third of the kingdom of Scotland.

In this description we shall proceed from the northern to the southern extremity of the map. *Lewis* and *Harris* (or *Herries*) Islands, are commonly considered as two islands, but are in reality but one, being only separated from each other by a narrow channel. Their situation is the most to the north-west of any of the islands of Scotland; and they are bounded on the south, by the Island of *North Ulst*. That part which is distinguished by the name of *Lewis* is esteemed the most healthy, the air being remarkably temperate. The soil is arable about sixteen miles on the west coast, and in some places on the east; the rest is sandy and sterile, except the heaths which are partly red, and partly of a black clay; the latter, the poor women of the country mould into vessels that bear the fire, and serve not only to boil their meat, but to preserve their ale.

The product of the country chiefly consists of barley, oats, rye, flax, and hemp. The manure for their ground is sea water and soot, and the industry of the cultivators is so great, that for several months upwards of five hundred labourers are employed in digging and turning the soil.

They are famous for distilling several strong liquors, particularly *Uisquebaugh*, from their corn. All their coasts and bays abound with cod, herring, and other fish, but their fisheries are greatly interrupted by the whales, and about once in seven years, so large a quantity of a fish called the *spout fish* is left upon the coasts, that they trans-

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port them to their arable land and bury them to enrich it. The fresh water lakes, which abound in these islands, are well stored with excellent trout.

They have several springs of very extraordinary qualities, the water of one will not whiten linen, another will not boil meat, though kept on the fire a whole day. The cattle in general are small, but the sheep are excellent, and the horses are as strong for the plough as much larger.

The Inhabitants of these, and the adjacent islands, are of the middle stature and well proportioned; their complexions are generally brown or ruddy, their constitutions sanguine, and their strength enables them to undergo great labour and fatigue. They are very ingenious, the men have a mechanical turn, and both sexes are fond of music and poetry. The most prevalent disease in this country is a cough, and the most fatal the small-pox. The common dialect of these and most of the western Islands is Irish, and they retain the manners, customs and habits of the antient Scots; in short, they differ very little from the Highlanders on the continent of the kingdom.

The islands of *Lewis* are divided into two parishes and contained twenty four churches and chapels before the reformation, which are now all protestant churches except one chapel belonging to a Romish family.

Harris Island, properly so called, is more fertile than *Lewis* Island except on the east coast. It is remarkable for its high mountains and caves. The Forest, as it is called, includes most of the hills and mountains, is eighteen miles from east to west, and contains some thousands of deer. At the entrance of *Loch-Seafort*, which divides *Lewis* from *Harris*, there is a very good harbour, called by navigators, the *Gla's*, and by the inhabitants the *Sculpa*. The Earl of Seafort is the chief landholder on the Island of *Lewis*, and the family of *MacLeod* on that of *Harris*.

NORTH ULST, BENBECULA, and SOUTH ULST, are separated from each other,

Other, by several rocks, little islands, and a channel about three miles broad, yet at some seasons of the year, at the ebb of the tide, travellers can pass from the one to the other wading it on horse-back. The people of these islands are remarkable for their longevity, some instances being given of their attaining to the age of 130. The western side of North Ulst is very fertile, but the rest of these islands suffer much by the overflowing of the lakes, of which, and of small isles, there are an almost innumerable quantity. On the south-east side of North Ulst there is an excellent harbour in a bay called *Loch-Madie*, famous for a great cod, ling, and herring fishery; the latter having, in some years, employed upwards of 400 sail of shipping to carry them to foreign markets. A little farther south is *Loch Effort*, which has likewise a good harbour, and an abundance of little islands.

Bara Island, the principal estate of the *Mac Neils* is much indented by bays, in which are many smaller islands, that produce both corn and pasturage. *Kisimul* is the chief, situated on the east side of *Bara*; it has a strong castle called *Mac Neil's* seat, an ancient and strong edifice, and incloses a church, a chapel, and a magazine for military stores.

THE BISHOPS Isles are situated to the south of *Bara*, and are a cluster of islands so called from their having been formerly under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of the Isles. They are mostly frequented by fishermen from the Orkneys; having convenient harbours. Some of these Islands produce corn, but more pasturage; and in no other respect are worthy of notice.

COL Island, at the south-east extremity of the map, has several hills formed by rocks and quite barren, but the north side produces barley and oats; it abounds with mines of iron ore, and the cod caught on this coast are remarkably large. On the south-east side, there is a dangerous ledge of rocks called the *Cam of Coll* very fatal to shipping.

ST. KILDA, the remotest of all the islands, on the north-west side of the map, are a cluster of rocks rather than islands, of which the principal is *St. Kilda*; the land of it rises higher in the middle than the rest, and is more fertile, producing better barley than any other of the western isles. The horses and cows are likewise larger.

THE FLANNAN Islands, are six in number from their situation called by the sailors the *North Hunters*. They belong to the inhabitants of *Lewis* Island, who feed their sheep upon them.

We have now taken notice of all the principal islands on the map, not before described with the maps of the shires to which they belong. Having thus completed the very arduous, but useful plan of describing, with a regular set of useful maps, engraved for the purpose, every part of Great Britain and Ireland, we beg leave to refer our constant patrons, who possess the London Magazines in sets, to Vols. XX. XXI. XXII. XXIII. XXIV. XXV. XXVI. XXVIII. XXIX. for the Maps and descriptions of ENGLAND and WALES. To Vols. XXXIII. XXXIV. XXXV. for those of IRELAND. And to Vols. XXXII. XXXIII. XXXV. XL. XLI. XLII. XLIV. XLV. XLVI. XLVII. XLVIII. XLIX. for those of SCOTLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

HAVING observed, with much satisfaction, that you make it a point to communicate to the public every new discovery and every improvement made in the art of preserving or restoring health, I have taken the liberty to send to you the inclosed abstracts from a medical work lately published, which contains advice of such consequence to mankind in general, and to the female sex in particular, that I think you cannot do a more friendly

office to your numerous readers, many of whom must be valetudinarians, than by giving them a place in your next Magazine. I am, Sir,

Your constant reader and
Occasional correspondent,
Sept. 10, 1780. BENEVOLUS.

ABSTRACTS from the new Edition of
DR. LEAKE'S *Medical Observations
and Instructions. Comprehending the
Nature, Treatment, and Cure of the
various*

various Diseases incident to women. In 2 vols. 8vo. dedicated to the Queen.

"TO examine, and reject such customs, and vulgar errors as tend to prejudice the understanding and injure health; to point out the dangerous abuse of powerful medicines, and afford women a competent idea of their own disorders, as well as the most gentle and effectual methods of treating them, is the intention of the following medical instructions.

Should the undertaking appear exceptionable to some, from the simplicity of its plan, which adapts it to general comprehension, on the principles of common sense; I trust there are many, of discerning minds and disinterested views, who will distinguish better, and readily approve a design, the great objects of which are, the *prevention of diseases and recovery of health.*

Throughout this work I have endeavoured to preserve such a regular succession of circumstances as render the whole plain and instructive. The first chapter commences with the treatment of diseases proceeding from irregularities incidental to the sex, in the second, the various diseases of the womb are amply considered respecting their cause and cure; the third contains the curative method in *diseases of the stomach and bowels*; nervous and hysterick affections, low spirits and melancholy; *dropsy and consumption.* In the last I have treated on *diseases of the skin and glands*; the influence of the passions on the body and mind; effects of weather on delicate constitutions, and the salutary power of *air, diet, exercise, and simple medicines.*

To the whole is added a supplement with *prescriptions* or forms of medicine in *English* adapted to the several diseases.

If in the following sheets I have laid much stress on the salutary power of *regimen, and simple medicines*, it was from a thorough conviction of their efficacy, and because experience assured me they afford the most gentle and natural means of *curing chronic diseases.*

With such, indeed, as are to profit more from the administration of medicines, than by enforcing the benefits of regimen, it may appear a very unpopular task to shew the abuse of one, or good effects of the other; but demonstrable truths ought to carry conviction with them, whether they are for our interest or against it.

To follow what we disapprove, and act in contradiction to our own feelings, to be afraid of doing justice and speaking truth, argues the most temporising and slavish conformity to customs, "*more honoured in the breach than the observance.*" I can say with great truth that I have long thought something like the following work might be productive of general good, and that nothing in my power has been wanting to make it answer that desirable and important end.

Were women as attentive to the inestimable blessings of health as to the capricious extremes of novelty and fashion, it would be fortunate for themselves and their offspring; but as this is rather to be wished than expected, it may be necessary to put them in mind, that although health does not altogether constitute beauty, beauty is the child of health, and cannot long exist without her parental influence. In vain they would strive to preserve one without due regard to the other; the great secret of improving beauty consists in the art of preserving health. It is that which animates and lights up the countenance with expressive smiles, which touches the lip with vermillion, and diffuses over the cheeks a freshness and vivid glow surpassing Circassian bloom. It gives sweetness to the breath, and lustre to the eye; but let sickness and disease overshadow the beauteous form, and its appearance is no longer retained; the snowy whiteness of the skin is exchanged for a fallow hue, the lustre of the eye is tarnished, and the blooming cheek will fade. Is it not then to be lamented, that the true value of health is seldom sufficiently regarded, till it is either impaired or irretrievably lost?

If the efficacy of regimen is apparent in the small pox and other acute diseases, the propriety of it sure in maladies of the chronic-kind must still be more evident; for as they are attended with less immediate danger it may be longer continued, and varied according to the nature of particular circumstances, in such a manner as to produce a gradual, lasting, and a salutary change in the bodily system, especially when assisted with mild and simple medicines.

Instead of this rational method of proceeding, a *sarrago*, or unnatural *hodge podge*, is often directed for the patient, where many ingredients of con-

trary qualities are jumbled together in spite of their own enmity to each other. The jarring elements of *fire and water* might as well be expected to agree. But even admitting the efficacy of the several ingredients when separately considered; according to such modes of prescription, there is generally too small a quantity of any one of them to make it act with sufficient power.

What then is to be expected from those compositions, which either considered in whole or in part, exclude every idea of answering their proposed end. But should the event prove favourable, it would be impossible to determine which of those several ingredients was most conducive to the cure, consequently no improvement could from thence be made in the art of healing. Such mixtures are well calculated to keep both patient and prescriber in profound ignorance of what is productive of good, if fortunately such should be their effect. They may indeed as usual be said to be made *according to art*, for nature has nothing to do with them.

Chronic diseases which are slowly produced, can only with safety, be slowly taken away; and few, I believe, will oppose a truth so manifest, or deny that this purpose is effected by *air, exercise, and medicated diet*. These are the *grand alteratives* in nature's dispensatory, those the mild, but powerful simples which in due time produce a salutary and lasting change, attended with circumstances which cannot fail to recommend them, *viz.* they may be *beneficial to all, and can be hurtful to none*.

They are not like particular substances taken from a changeable *materia medica*, the medicines of to-day and to-morrow, but will permanently continue to exert their sovereign power to the end of the world. How different is the fate of many things which ignorance and superstition, or the excessive caprice of mankind, had for a season stamped as genuine and infallible; for, as the hand of time shall shift the scene, and tyrant custom prevail, many of those very medicines, and modes of practice which have so much captivated their enamoured votaries, like others

which went before them, will be viewed by posterity as airy nothings, the very baubles and bagatelles of science.

The sublime science of *astronomy* has been made easy of access by that elegant writer and polite philosopher *Fontenelle*. Geography and natural history have also been laid down on the most simple principles, and I can see no reason why physic may not likewise venture to speak in plain and intelligible terms.

Health is so important a blessing that people are intitled to the best information they can get concerning it, and to the privilege of seeing with their own eyes, instead of being hood-winked and led blindfold by the delusive promises of advertising quacks with borrowed names, impostors, and water doctors, who pretend to discover the face of the disease on the surface of urine as in the very mirror of truth, but, in reality, see nothing there so clearly as the patients ignorance and their own gain.

In the following medical instructions I have drawn into a narrow compass all that appeared to me truly useful and interesting in the *prevention or cure of female diseases*; and although I availed myself of whatever contributed most to that design, I have throughout the whole principally depended on such experimental facts as occurred to me in practice. All nice and perplexing distinctions relative to remote morbid causes, or quotations from authors, which would have rendered this work tedious, have been omitted as foreign to my design.

But notwithstanding this work was principally intended for the female sex many of whom are too far from proper advice, or unable to pay for it; it will not less merit the attention of more competent judges, being part of such doctrines as I advanced in my *public lectures*, and adopted with repeated success in the course of several years practice. It will afford useful and necessary information, to those engaged in the *science of midwifery*, or such as desire a thorough knowledge of the female constitution, and the true nature of its various diseases."

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXIX.

LOOSE Hints upon Education, chiefly concerning the Culture of the Heart. By Henry Home, Lord Kaims, of Scotland 8vo.

THE very title of this ingenious tract shews that we are not to expect a methodical, complete treatise upon education, and therefore we have no right to enter into a severe criticism, which some have done, of loose hints thrown out by an author of established reputation upon a subject of such consequence to mankind: they appear to be the effusions of a benevolent mind, anxious in the decline of its faculties, to promote the welfare of mankind, and if occasionally falling into little puerilities, requiring no apology from the candid reader, though the noble writer has thought proper to solicit indulgence in the following modest lines. "Sensible I am, that in its present loose attire, it is scarce fit to appear in public; but may not the uncertainty of life in an advanced age plead my excuse? I should have ended my life with regret, had any thing been left undone by me, that could benefit my fellow creatures."

After such an acknowledgment, no good natured man will blame us for passing over those hints which we think frivolous, and proceeding to state those important admonitions, which lay claim to the attention of parents and youth.

The following axioms bear the stamp of sterling truths: "Few articles concerning government are of greater importance than good education."—Our moral duties are circumscribed within precise bounds: and therefore may be objects of law. But manners depending on an endless variety of circumstances, are too complex for law: and yet upon manners chiefly depends the well being of society. This matter was well understood among the ancient Romans."—But "education in Britain is in a defective state." All our best writers on the subject from the times of Milton and Locke to the present day have made the same complaint, but it must be acknowledged that of late years several improvements have taken place in our public schools, and in private education: the study of modern history for instance, and the cultivation of our native language. Yet, we must agree with Lord Kaims, that we have no schools for teaching the art of cultivating the heart, in other words, for forming the manners. *Manners make the man*, is the motto on the scite of Merton College, Oxford, founded by William of Wyckham; but are such manners cultivated at our universities as are calculated to make our young men amiable and respectable

members of the community. A striking instance to the contrary is given in our correspondent's *reflexions on the art of conversation*. Our constitution will not admit of public censors of the manners of our fellow citizens, and too much depends on the example of parents: to reform them, therefore, to recal them to a sense of their duty to their country and to their offspring is one principal aim of our author. Lord Kaims is of opinion, that we have no reliance but upon parents for preventing universal corruption, and of course a dissolution of the state. And these are his loose hints for effecting a reformation: "The parental censorian office should be protected and encouraged by people in power. The legislature can do little, the sovereign and his ministers may do much, both by example and precept. It is in their power to bring domestic discipline into reputation, which would excite parents to redouble their diligence.—What if a person who hath carefully bred up a family, and added to the society a number of virtuous citizens, male and female, should be distinguished by some mark of honour, which at the same time would add lustre to every individual of the family? What if men of genius were encouraged by suitable rewards to give us good systems of education? When a man has taught a public school for twelve or fifteen years, with success and applause, why not relieve him from his fatigue by a handsome pension, enabling him to confine his attention to a few select scholars? It is of the utmost importance to the king and his ministers, that young men who may serve in parliament should be carefully educated, and in particular, be fairly initiated in the science of politics.—Why not schools for teaching this science erected at the expence of the public, as schools are for teaching the art of war?" We have selected these passages from the general introduction. We are now to acquaint our readers, that the work is divided into ten sections. The first is, an essay upon parental authority, the basis of all other, and which if properly exercised produces a habit of submission to magisterial authority, a fine preparation for social life. Reverence to parents is the corner stone of the Chinese government, Lord Kaims wishes it were the same in Britain, and combats Rousseau's principle, "that there ought to be no authority—the child should be left to itself," with success.

The three next sections contain instructions for the management of children in the different stages of *novage*. The rules laid down are easy, familiar, and enlivened by anecdotes calculated to infuse liberality

of sentiment, and all the virtues of humanity, in early youth.

In a section comprising instructions for every stage of education, his lordship very justly reprobates the severity of school punishments for boys, and laments that the old degrading custom of flogging still remains in some of our capital schools. Nothing can be said in excuse for this brutal and in some cases indecent discipline. Corporal punishment will never improve the understanding or meliorate the heart.

From those sections which treat of peculiarities respecting the education of females, sensible mothers, and well disposed girls, may derive considerable advantages for the regulation of their conduct, especially with respect to religion: instructions concerning the culture of the understanding. Short essays on subjects relative to the culture of the heart. Exercises for the memory selected from various authors; and a sketch of a young gentleman's common place book close this useful performance.

XL. The Revolution of America. By the Abbé Raynal, 8vo.

A narrative of the origin and progress of the rupture between Great Britain and her Colonies, written with extreme partiality to the Colonists, condemning in every point of view the conduct of the British government, and justifying France and Spain for the part they have taken in the quarrel. It needs but little to discover that the name of a respectable foreigner, who had acquired distinguished literary fame, by his *Philosophical and Political History of the Establishments and Commerce of the Europeans in both the Indies*, is made use of without his knowledge to give a sanction to the production of a party in England, the avowed friends of America, and enemies to those men and measures which have involved us in an expensive and unnecessary war. It is not to be wondered at therefore, that we find nothing new in this publication, and as its authenticity may well be doubted from a passage in the translator's advertisement we shall not enter into a discussion of political arguments manufactured at home, and which have been retained to the public in various shapes to serve particular purposes.

XLI. Elements of Elocution, being the Substance of a Course of Lectures on the Art of Reading, delivered at several Colleges in the University of Oxford. By J. Walker. 2 vols. 8vo.

IT is with pleasure we lay before the public, every plan for the cultivation and improvement of the art of reading and speaking with propriety, the language of Englishmen. It had been too long neglected and indeed despised in our schools, and in our systems of private education. A scholastic knowledge of the dead languages, accuracy

in which is only requisite for those who are to follow one of the three learned professions, was the chief aim of the students in our academies and universities, and not many years since, the only use made of the maternal tongue was to mutter over the service of the church most unintelligibly in the college chapels. If the law had not prohibited it, such was the prejudice against the use of the English language, that prayers would have been read in Latin or Greek. Those who fell short of this pedantry, spent their time at schools, or under tutors in learning the French language before they understood their own, while to our great reproach, many sensible foreigners comprehended the sense of difficult passages in our best English authors much better than our (reputedly) well educated young men. But this shameful prejudice is at length happily giving way to genuine good sense. English masters, men of erudition, have been encouraged of late years not only in our schools for youth of both sexes; but in private; Mr. Walker was patronized as we are informed in his preface at the university of Oxford, after reading public lectures on English pronunciation, he was invited by several of the heads of houses to give private lectures on the art of reading in their respective colleges. This encouragement induced him to think of forming the outlines of elocution delivered in his public lectures into a regular system: a plan which has cost him great labour and which he has executed in such a manner as to demonstrate to the impartial that he possesses taste, learning, and judgment.

Some allowances must be made for every theorist, who bestows great assiduity upon a favourite and new Hypothesis, which he is determined to establish at all events, we will not therefore pass any censure upon Mr. Walker, but shall only express a wish that he had explained more clearly, the two radical distinctions of the voice into the *rising* and *falling inflexion*, as much of the merit of his work depends on the full comprehension of his new and apparently ingenious tables for the illustration of this distinction. Mr. Walker himself seems apprehensive, by his advertisement prefixed to Vol. I. that these radical distinctions will not be easily understood; and he endeavours to console his readers with this hope, "that those parts of the work, which do not depend upon these distinctions are sufficiently new and useful to reward the time and pains of a perusal. We readily admit that the other parts are entertaining and useful, but if as he says, "these two slides, or inflexions of voice, are the axis as it were, on which the force, variety, and harmony of speaking turns; will not those, who value their money, suspect that there is a little *saw-craft* in

in not making this the most explicit part of his work, or if it could not be explained in words why not *viva voce*? And should not the purchasers of his work, who could not understand these nice distinctions by the book, have been invited to receive a personal illustration from the author.

The most ingenious parts of this work, from which young people desirous of reading well will derive the greatest advantage are—His practical system of rhetorical *punctuation*, which is more easy and correct than the usual rules for pointing—His explanation of the formation of sentences, and praxis for pronouncing their different component parts—His practical system of *emphasis*—And, his rules for the modulation and management of the voice, illustrated by examples on the passions. His rules for expressing the various emotions of the soul are admirable. Upon the whole Mr. Walker has given indubitable proofs in this work, that he is a complete master of the English language.

XLII. *Letters on several Subjects. By the Rev. Martin Sherlock A. M. &c. Volume the second.*

IN our Review of New Publications for the month of February last, we gave a favourable account of the first volume of these letters; at the same time we took the liberty to arraign the self-sufficiency of the author; he has not, indeed, kissed the rod of correction; on the contrary he has cried out most lustily against the tribe of English reviewers; but his feeling sore has had a good effect.

In the present volume we have a chaste dedication to his patron the Earl of Bristol, without any high flown compliment to himself. The first letter we viewed in the light of a pretty familiar description of London, and of their majesties, and we hope our readers will be pleased with the copy we have given. The subjects of his other letters are love, women, criticisms on Shakspear and Voltaire, drawn up with great judgement and candour. A dissertation on the power of Music, and its effects on the manners of nations. An examination of Lord Chesterfield's ideas of the graces, and a refutation of them. Mr. Sherlock is of opinion, that a young man will derive more real profit from Shakspear's *Tragedies* of Cardinal Wolsey's fall, and Polonius's advice to his son, well understood and well digested, than he will from all Lord Chesterfield's letters; this is a happy thought, and strictly true. Excellent remarks on travelling, and a few loose *jeux d'esprit*, which cannot be classed under any denomination, being neither one thing nor the other—but to use his own words a kind of "*fiddle-dees* to fill up a page," and as distant from Sterne's genuine humour, as Martin Sherlock is from the see of Canterbury.

XLIII. *The Daily Advertiser in Metre, 4to.*

MANY humorous productions in prose have been occasionally published upon cross-reading articles of news and advertisements; but they have generally appeared in the different news papers as a kind of temporary sport for the day, at which any man of a sprightly turn might amuse himself, for it requires neither genius nor application to play at this common game of cross purposes; yet the first compiler plumed himself very much upon it as a new species of wit. The present author has gone beyond all his predecessor, for he has moulded into a regular form, that jumble of incoherent matter which fills up the Daily Advertiser. It is laughable, must have cost the Poet some labour, and is not devoid of merit: but it is extremely unequal. The order observed in the news paper is preserved in the burlesque, consequently the ship news stands first, and being in our opinion the best executed part, we give it as a specimen of the whole.

D E A L.

Fell down, the Concubine, wind W. S. West;
The Charming Polly's carried into Brest;
The Amorous Susanna, Captain Leer,
Was boarded by the Trimmer privateer;
The Rosy Bess, the helmsman being drunk,
Was run down by the Jolly Tar and sunk;
The good ship Drury, Captain Simon Snak,
Weigh'd anchor and made sail for Standgate Creek;

The Female-Patagonian, Captain Hoar,
In turning up, miss'd stays and ran ashore.

XLIV. *The Sancepin, 8vo.*

PUBLIC curiosity has been so much excited by the strange title of this pamphlet, and the much stranger advertisements respecting it, published in the papers, that it would be unpardonable to pass it over unnoticed: though in the vulgar phrase it is impossible to make head or tail of it: all that can be done, is to give the outlines of this singular production. An address to Lord Mansfield is the most cool and rational piece; it contains an enquiry of importance, "whether this country is on the decline in its civil capacity?" Our author observes, "that the civil greatness and the lettered fame of those countries, which history presents to us, as models to copy, or to emulate, were blended together, the progress of both was hand in hand, and their completion united. Their decline was concomitant, and their extinction was also combined, for they perished together." The truth of this observation is illustrated from the histories of Greece and Rome. Sound learning, a thorough knowledge of history, and of mankind, characterise this unknown author, but he has made a bold use of his talents by employing them to satirise many living, well known characters in the severest manner. In justification of the exercise of this talent, he points out the difference between the satirist

satirist and the libeller, and reprobates the lawyers for not making the proper distinction. "The province of the *satirist* is conceived under two views, the *applause of virtue*, and the *ridicule or shame of vice*. The *libeller*, on the contrary, is all that is low and wicked; a cut-throat, who, for what perhaps he dares not avow, or from mercenary views, will assassinate all that is *great or eminent or excellent*." Having thus prepared his readers, he enters upon his office, by an imitation of *Juvenal's* first satire; in this, and a prologue, between the poet and his friend, he lashes the court, the city, the bar, the theatre, and the poor town authors. Notes are annexed to elucidate dubious passages; the poetry is good, and with a few exceptions, the satire is well directed.

XLV. *The Adventures of a Hackney Coach; the second volume.*

THE coach was worn out and the horses tired with the many agreeable jaunts they formerly made. But instead of being laid by, the coachman has put the old carriage upon new wheels, and has hired a fresh pair of horses. Yet after all the pains taken, we do not think they perform so well as the first.

To drop the metaphor, the characters are not so well drawn, nor so interesting as those in the first volume: in the present they are unfinished pictures from poor originals. The Fortunate Soldier. An Old Servant. The Boarding-School Tutors. And Day, a pastoral, in three parts, morning, noon, and evening, have, however, sufficient merit to recommend the present volume as a companion to those who possess the first.

LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS in the Months of JULY, AUGUST, and SEPTEMBER, besides those which have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

THE History of England. By Catharine Macaulay Graham. Vols. 6 and 7. 4to.

A Genealogical History of the present Royal Families of Europe, the Stadtholder of the United Provinces, and the Succession of the Popes, from the fifteenth Century to the present Time: With the Character of each Sovereign. Illustrated with Tables of Descent. By Mark Noble, F. A. S.

The Medallic History of Imperial Rome. 2 Vols. 4to.

History of the Siege of Gibraltar, from April 12 to May 27, 1781. 4to.

POLITICAL.

THE Speeches of the Duke of Manchester, the Earl of Abingdon, and the Bishops of Chester and St. David's, in the House of Lords, upon the Sunday Bill; with the Bill itself, &c. 4to.

Principles of Law and Government. 4to.
Two additional Letters to the Count de Welderen. By J. Andrews, LL. D.

A R T S.

TACTICKS. By Lieut. Col. William Dalrymple. 8vo.

A Practical Introduction to Arithmetick. By Thomas Molineux. 12mo.

The Theory of the Syphon illustrated.

A General View of the Writings of Linnaeus. By R. Pultney, M. D. and F. R. S.

A System of Tactick, practical, theoretical, and historical. By T. Mante, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

A new and easy Method of applying a Tube for the Cure of the Fistula Lachrymalis. By J. Watnen, F. S. A.

A Translation of the much admired *Essai generale de Tactiques* of Mons. Guibert. 2 Vols. 8vo. with Plates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE London Mercury: Containing the History, Politicks, and Literature of England, for the Year 1780.

A List of the Officers of the Militia of England and Wales, for the Year 1781.

An Enquiry into the Authenticity of the Poems ascribed to Ossian. By W. Shaw, A. M.

Philosophical Disquisitions. By W. Jones, F. R. S. 4to.

L A W.

APPEALS relating to the Tax on Servants; with the Opinion of the Judges thereon. 8vo.

Observations on the Law of Arrests and Imprisonment for Debt; together with a short Sketch of a Plan for an Amendment of that Law. By Richard Bevan, Esq.

M E D I C A L.

TRACTS on Inoculation. By the Hon. Baron T. Dimsdale. 8vo.

Account of a Method of preserving Water at Sea from Putrefaction. By T. Henry, F. R. S.

An Address to the Nobility and Gentry on the great and good Effects of the universal Medicine of the Mercur.

N O V E L S.

LUCINDA, or the Self-devoted Daughter. 2 Vols. 12mo.

The Revolution.

P O E T R Y.

THE Brothers, an Eclogue. By the Hon. Charles John Fielding. 4to.

The Library, a Poem. 4to.

Poems. By Archbishop Portal. 8vo.

An Essay on Prejudice; a Poetical Epistle to the Hon. C. J. Fox. 4to.

Speculation, a Poem. By the Author of the New Bath Guide. 4to.

Poems for the Vase of Bath Easton, &c. By a Derbyshire Highlander. 4to.

The Cow Chase, an Heroic Poem. 4to.

The Bevy of Beauties. 4to.

A poetical Translation of the Song of Solomon, with Notes, &c. By Anne Francis. 4to.

The Critic, a dramatic Piece. By R. B. Sheridan, Esq. 8vo.

The Baron, a musical Comedy. By M. P. Andrews. 8vo.

The Cheltenham Guide; or, Memoirs of the B—n—r—d Family.

The Miniature Picture, a new Comedy, as it is performed at the Theatre-Royal, Drury-Lane. 8vo.

A Descriptive Poem, written in the West-Indies, 1781. Humbly inscribed to the Royal Society. By George Heriot. 4to.

Homer's Hymn to Ceres; translated into English Verse, with a Preface and Notes. By Richard Hole, LL. B.

The Same. By Robert Lucas. 4to.

A new History of England in Verse; or

the Poetical British Remembrancer. By C. Egerton, Esq.

The Sea Side, or Margate; a Poem.

RELIGIOUS.

THE Divine Instinct recommended to Men. 8vo.

Gibbon's Account of Christianity considered, with some Scrictures on Hume's Dialogues. By J. Milner, A. M. 8vo.

Hymns in Prose for Children. By Mrs. Barbauld. 12mo.

Thoughts on the Nature of the grand Apostacy. By H. Taylor.

Whispers for the Ear of the Author of Thelyphthora. By E. B. Greene, Esq.

The general Doctrine of Toleration applied to the particular Case of free Communion. By R. Robinson.

Sermons preached before the University of Oxford in 1781, at the Lectures founded by the late Rev. J. Frampton. By Timothy Neve, D. D. 8vo.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Οὐκ ἔστι βίον εὐρεῖν ἀλυκὸν ἐν γένει·

AN ELEGY.

IN life what is there greatly to admire!
Does it not bask us in each promis'd joy,
Led on impetuous by some desire
We find the anxious hours full employ.

If Beauty's charms subdue the am'rous heart,
The nymph or proves regardless of its pray'r,
Or if consent effectual prove the dart,
Mistress and wife what different manners wear.

What if ambitious views the mind inspire,
And the proud wish is granted to be great,
Alas! we find e'en there possession tire;
Care broods upon the precipice of state.

Think we that wealth acquir'd long can please;
The pallid miser marks the notion vain;
The toilsome days, the nights devoid of ease,
Accuse the grov'ling slave of Mammon's reign.

Say, is our pleasure center'd in a name
Due to desert, 'tis in Detraction's power
To lessen, nay, e'en to eclipse our fame,
Our life's bright side perhaps beheld no more.

Dwells in the crowded city Joy sincere,
Where Dissipation scarce allows a thought,
Fondly, in vain, we surely seek it there,
Satiety makes repetition naught.
LOND. MAG. Sept. 1781.

Away Life's fancied dreams of unmix'd joys!
A dash of gall to Life's full cup is given,
Want or possession mortal peace annoys,
Pure joys alone are tasted in High Heaven.
PHILO-MUSUS.

THE WREATH.

A PASTORAL BALLAD.

FIE, shepherd, ingloriously laid,
Like an insect that chirps in the grass,
Your songs are indulg'd in the shade,
While a garland you twine for your lass:
Vain garland! that fades in a day,
Gilt with care, and accepted with pride;
War's laurels are lasting as gay,
And Britain bids arm on her side!

Thus the swains who repine at the smile,
That Phillis bestows on my song,
With prospects more bright would beguile,
To persuade me th' employment is wrong.

Let the soldier preferment pursue,
And boast of the scars in his face;
Phillis' frowns are the foes I subdue,
My triumph shall be her embrace!

Whilst modesty blooms on each look!
What mildness is heard from her tongue!
Nor flow'ret so fair by the brook,
Not bird notes so sweetly are sung.

Like the sun 'tis her fortune to shine,
From the blessing I dare not exclude;
Though the pulse of her bosom is mine,
She's obliging to all but the rude.

Her hair more than ebon I prize,
 Her neck may compare with the dove;
 Her wit is as bright as her eyes,
 And her goodness is pure as my love.
 If the noble her manners disclaim,
 When the head of the mourner she'd raise;
 Yet her cheek is a stranger to shame,
 But she blushes to hear of her praise.

To fair *Phyllis* I constancy vow,
 All my songs with her name I repeat;
 The *Wreath* shall adorn her gay brow,
 And this verse I will lay at her feet."

S T A N Z A S,
 O N A U T U M N.

I At my window sit, and see
 Autumn his ruffet fingers lay
 On ev'ry leaf of ev'ry tree;
 I call, but *Summer* will not stay.

She flies the boasting goddess flies,
 And pointing where th' *espaliers* shoot,
 "Deserve my parting gift she cries,
 "I take the leaves but not the fruit."

Let me the parting gift improve,
 And emulate the just reply,
 As life's short seasons swift remove,
 Ere fix'd in *Winter's* frost I lie.

Health, beauty, vigour, now decline,
 The pride of *Summer's* splendid day;
 Leaves with the stem must now resign,
 The mournful prelude of decay.

But let fair *Virtue's* fruit remain,
 Though *Summer* with my leaves be fled;
 Then, not despis'd, I'll not complain,
 But cherish *Autumn* in her stead!

FAVOURITE SONGS in the new Musi-
 cal Farce, called, THE AGREEABLE
 SURPRISE.

S O N G. An Irish Tune.

SIR FELIX.

I IN Jacky Bull, when bound for France,
 The gosling you discover,
 But taught to ride, to fence and dance,
 A finish'd goose comes over.
 With his tierce and carte, sa! sa!
 And his cotillon so smart, ha! ha!
 He charms each female heart, oh la!
 As Jacky returns from Dover.

For cocks and dogs see 'squire at home,
 The prince of country tonics!
 Return'd from Paris, Spa, or Rome,
 O'er 'squire's a nice Adonis.
 With his tierce and carte, sa! sa!
 And his cotillon so smart, ha! ha!
 He charms the female heart, oh, la!
 The pink of maccasonies!

A I R. Dr. ARNOLD.

Mrs. CHESHIRE.

IN choice of a husband us widows are nice,
 I'd not have a man wou'd grow old in a trice,
 Not a bear, or a monkey, a clown, or a fop,
 But one that could bustle and stir in my shop.

A log I'll avoid, when I'm chusing my lad,
 And a stork that might gobble up all that I
 had;

Such suitors I've had, Sir—but off they
 might hop—

I want one that can bustle and stir in my shop.

The lad in my eye is the man to my mind,
 So handsome, so young, so polite and so kind!
 With such a good soul to the altar I'd pop,
 He's the man that can bustle and stir in my
 shop.

A I R. Corn Rigs are benny.

COWSLIP.

LORD what care I for mam or dad?
 Why let them scold and bellow!
 For while I live, I'll love my lad,
 He's such a charming fellow.

The last fair day on Gander Green
 The youth he danc'd so well-o,
 So spruce a lad was never seen,
 As my sweet charming fellow.

The fair was over, night was come,
 The lad was somewhat mellow;
 Says he, my dear, I'll see you home—
 I thank'd the charming fellow.

We trudg'd along, the moon shone bright,
 Says he if you'll not tell-o,
 I'll kiss you here by this good light—
 Lord what a charming fellow!

You rogne, says I, you've stopp'd my breath,
 Ye bell's ring out my knell-o!
 Again I'd die so sweet a death
 With such a charming fellow!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

MONDAY, Sept. 30.

ON Saturday the Lord Mayor
 held a wardmote in Bow
 Church, for the election of
 an alderman of Cordwainers
 ward, in the room of Alder-
 man Hayley, deceased; there
 were two candidates, Barnard Turner, Esq.

citizen and musician, and William Pickett,
 Esq. citizen and goldsmith, when the show
 of hands appearing in favour of Barnard
 Turner, Esq. he was declared duly elected;
 but a poll was demanded in behalf of Wil-
 liam Pickett, Esq. which began immediate-
 ly, and lasted in three, when on casting up
 the books the numbers were for Barnard
 Turner, Esq. 57, and for William Pickett,
 Esq.

Esq. 25. On which Mr. Pickett thanked his friends for their attendance on the occasion, but said he would decline troubling his lordship or them any further on the present business; on which Barnard Turner, Esq. was again declared duly elected.

WEDNESDAY, 5.

The following particulars are received relative to Commodore Johnstone: After repairing the damages the men of war, Indiamen, &c. had received in the engagement with Mons. Suffrein's Squadron (*See our Magazine for June, p. 292*) Commodore Johnstone sailed, the 1st of May, from Port Praya Road, in the Island of St. Jago, with the whole fleet he took from England, except the Porto sloop, which brought home his dispatches: the ships kept company for near three weeks, when the Hero, of 74 guns, Capt. Hawker, and the Monmouth, of 64, Capt. Alms, with the 13 East-Indiamen under convoy, separated, to make the best of their way to the Island of St. Helena, the commodore, with the rest of his Squadron keeping on to the river of Plata in South America, where they arrived the beginning of June. Of the operations in that quarter little is known at present; but the city of Buenos Ayres, which lies about 200 miles up the river, and which is the seat of the Spanish government, is said to be one of the objects: the commodore's force is three ships of 50 guns, three of 36, one of 28, two sloops, seven armed transports, nine armed victuallers, and three armed store-ships; the troops are about 3000, composed of the 42d, 98th, and 100th regiments, under the command of Brigadier-General Meadows. The Spanish Jesuit who was taken last year in his voyage from South-America to Old Spain, in a packet with dispatches, is in the fleet; this expedition was planned twelve months before, and its being delayed so long made it believed that it was given over.

MONDAY, 17.

East-India House, Sept. 17, 1781.

By accounts received over land from Bombay, dated the 31st of March, and 30th of April, 1781, the East-India Company are informed, that the terms offered to the Marattas for peace had not been accepted.

That every acquisition proposed by the government of Bombay to be made in the course of the war having been accomplished, they had taken measures, in concert with General Goddard, to confine their future operations to a mere plan of defence, to the security and preservation of those acquisitions, and of the company's other possessions, to the safety of Bombay, to the reduction of their extraordinary military charges, to rendering assistance, so far as in their power, to the presidency of Fort St. George, for which purpose preparation was making to

send back all the troops of that presidency; by which measure the army under General Coote would be considerably strengthened.

In pursuance of this plan, Gen. Goddard relinquished possession of Bhore Gaut, where he had proposed to form a fortified post, and marched the army to Panwell, to lodge his stores and baggage, and in order to proceed according to the system of defence before concerted.

During the march of the army, it was very much harrassed by numerous bodies of horse and foot, who pressed upon the company's troops with a degree of boldness imputed only to their exultation at the appearance of a retreat. The company's troops behaved with their accustomed firmness and resolution; baffled every effort of the enemy to make an impression either on the line or baggage; but as the country was favourable for the mode of attack observed by the enemy, the company's troops during two days march sustained a loss of three officers and 55 men killed, and 15 officers and 393 men wounded; few or none of the privates killed or wounded were Europeans; but Col. Parker, who commanded the rear guard, was one of the officers mortally wounded.

The latest advices relative to the affairs of Fort St. George are also contained in the above letters from Bombay; and confirm the accounts, that the French fleet left the coast of Coromandel in February, without landing any assistance for Hyder Ally, or doing any material damage. The position of General Coote's army, and his having burnt all the boats at Pondicherry prevented the French from getting any supply of provisions from the shore, for which they seemed much distressed.

The letter of the 31st of March states, that Gen. Coote had retaken Carangoly, and the enemy withdrawn the troops with which for many weeks they had been besieging Velore, Permacoil, and Wandiwash. That Hyder was also employed in removing his heavy cannon and stores from Arcot; but it then seemed to be the general opinion he would not withdraw his army without hazarding a battle.

The letter of the 30th of April states, that country intelligence, collected by Mr. Stewart, at Goa, mentions Hyder having quitted the Carnatick.

The letter of the 30th of April concludes with an account of Col. Carnac having gained a complete victory over Mhudage Scindia. The colonel had been obliged to retreat, and was harrassed for four days together by a very powerful army. After the fourth day's retreat the colonel countermarched a detachment from his army in the night, with which he got in the rear of the enemy, and attacked their camp, which was forced and

plundered, and two guns, four elephants, and a large booty fell into his hands; several accounts concur that the enemy's loss amounted to 8000 men, and Scindia himself escaped with difficulty to Scrooge, attended by only a few horsemen.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

Yesterday a Court of Aldermen was held (being the first since the recess) at which were present the Lord Mayor, ten Aldermen, and the two sheriffs. Report being made of the election of Barnard Turner, Esq. to be alderman of Cordwainers Ward, he was sworn accordingly.

The court ordered the city solicitor to prepare a case and lay the same before the Recorder, Mr. Common Serjeant, and the other council, respecting the legality of the present sheriffs continuing the election for member of parliament, and holding over, if the election should last longer than the 28th instant, for their opinion.

The same day, the Lord-Mayor, aldermen, and sheriffs, went upon the hustings and opened the writ issued out by the Speaker of the House of Commons, and delivered to the sheriffs from the Lord Chancellor late on Monday night, for electing a member of parliament for this city, in the room of George Hayley, Esq. deceased,

SATURDAY, 22.

A general meeting of the proprietors of Bank Stock, agreeably to the advertisement in the Gazette for that purpose, was held at the great room in the Bank on Wednesday last, to determine by ballot the following question: If it was the sense of the proprietors to increase their dividend one half-per cent, which was carried, so that it will now be 6 per cent. — Thursday the said proprietors had a general meeting in order to confirm the ballot of the preceding day, and also to make a call of eight per cent. on the capital stock of the company, which was agreed to, and to be paid in as under—

- 1 per cent. the 19th of October.
- 2 per cent. the 20th of December.
- 2 per cent. the 17th of January.
- 3 per cent. the 15th of February.

8 per cent. which will make an increase to their capital stock of

862,400

10,780,000 former capital.

11 642,400/. their capital stock now
So that the interest at 6 per cent. will be 695,544/. per annum

MONDAY, 24.

On Saturday a Common-Hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a representative for this city, in the room of George Hayley, Esq. the two candidates were the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Clarke; one o'clock the Lord Mayor, Alder-

men, Recorder, &c. went upon the hustings; after the Recorder had opened the business of the day for calling the livery, the two candidates were put up, when the shew of hands appeared in favour of the Lord Mayor; but the sheriffs, to prevent any dispute, put them up a second time, when the shew of hands again appeared in favour of the Lord Mayor, and accordingly he was declared duly elected; but a poll was demanded in favour of Mr. Clark.

Sir Watkin Lewis then came forward, and thanked the livery for this repeated testimony of their favour, which he thought himself entitled to consider as a presage of his complete success. He said he had thrice offered his services for a representation in parliament at Worcester. He made observations on the benefit of annual parliaments, and his resolution to support that system. If a man's actions were a surer criterion of his principles than his mere professions, he appealed to the livery whether his conduct had not been uniform and consistent in the maintenance of the true principles of the constitution, and begged them to consider this as an earnest of his future conduct.

Mr. Alderman Clarke next made a short address, in which he reminded the livery of the favour they had shewn him in his last canvas and of the approbation they had expressed of the principles on which he resigned. The principles he professed, he resolved ever to abide by: and if he should have the honour to be chosen, would endeavour, to the best of his abilities, to promote the interests of the country, and to transmit the constitution pure to posterity.

While the names of the several aldermen were putting up in nomination, just as they came to Mr. Wooldridge's name, that gentleman stepped forward, and was beginning to harangue the livery respecting his intention to resign his gown, but being interrupted in the midst of his speech, he sat down, and the matter remains as yet unsettled.

TUESDAY, 25.

A Court of Aldermen was held on Saturday, previous to the Common-Hall, when the City Solicitor laid the opinion of the Recorder and Common Serjeant before the court, respecting the poll holding over to Michaelmas, which is the day after the customary time of swearing the new sheriffs into office. The advice of the Recorder and the Common Serjeant was, that as the constitution of the city could not admit of four sheriffs, to have at the same time authority for making a return to the writ, it would be proper to call a meeting of the common-council, and absolve Mess. Gill and Nicholson from the bond entered into by them, afterwards to call the livery together, and proceed to a new election of sheriffs. With respect to the gentlemen now in office, they

they are to continue till the election of a representative is finished. This opinion was given under an idea, that no opposition is to take place at the common hall and that Mr. Gill and Mr. Nicholson will be re-chosen.

A Spanish merchant in this city has received a letter from Madrid, in which is the following article: "This court has been in a consternation, not knowing how to act at this critical time: the courts of Vienna and Petersburg are very desirous of our entering into a negotiation for a peace with Great-Britain; France, on the other hand, is endeavouring to prevent it, because from our assistance they are enabled to carry on the war; but we have work enough of our own cut out; Gibraltar has cost us an immense sum, besides the lives of a great number of men, some of the best troops we had, and we are no nearer taking that fortress than when we first laid siege to it. This, with our endeavours to quell the insurrection in South-America, and to keep the Moors in subjection, is work enough for us to do; and, therefore, I hope a treaty of pacification will soon be agreed on. We have some reason to believe that a peace between this court and that of Great-Britain will soon take place, as the matter seems now to be on the carpet, and couriers are daily going from hence to Vienna and Petersburg; and therefore we hope a cessation of arms will soon be declared in this city, which will occasion great joy to all ranks of people."

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Sept. 11.

THIS morning a messenger arrived at the office of the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, with a letter to his lordship from Sir Horace Mann, Bart. and K. B. his majesty's envoy extraordinary at Florence, inclosing a letter from Lieutenant-General Murray, Governor of Minorca, dated St. Philip's Castle, August 19, in which the governor gives an account, that a division of the Spanish fleet and transport was pushing that morning to the east part of the harbour of Mahon, with an intention as was supposed, to land troops in that quarter; and that another division appeared to be going to the west part of the harbour. The governor adds, that he had been for some time apprised of the intention of the enemy, and was perfectly prepared to receive them; that the garrison was in high health and spirits, and that he had no doubt of making a vigorous resistance.

St. James's, Sept. 18, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from General Elliot, Governor of Gibraltar, to the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Gibraltar, Aug. 8, 1781.

YESTERDAY morning I received your dispatch of the 20th of July, with the in-

closure, by his majesty's sloop Helena, Captain Roberts, who arrived by dint of perseverance and bravery, with the assistance of our two gun boats (the Vanguard and Repulse) towed into the bay, and posted by Captain Curtis himself. He personally conducted their attack in his barge with distinguished success, notwithstanding a constant and heavy fire of round and grape from the enemy's gun-boats for nearly two hours: the particulars of Captain Roberts's gallant behaviour and his ship will no doubt, be transmitted by Captain Curtis; but as he (Captain Curtis) is not a man to speak of any transaction so highly redounding to his own honour, on my part it is an indispensable duty to inform your lordship, that his zeal for the service is scarcely to be paralleled in forwarding every operation that can any way contribute to our comfort or defence.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 18, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Curtis to Mr. Stephens, dated Brilliant, Gibraltar, August 7, 1781.

I BEG you will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners that his majesty's sloop Helena arrived here this morning.

Her approach was discovered by the enemy and us at the same time, about five o'clock. She was in the gut, to the southward of Cabrita point, and nearly a third of the way over from it towards Europa. It was perfectly calm, and the Helena was rowing for the rock. I immediately took the Repulse and Vanguard gun-boats, with all the boats of the ships, and went to her as expeditiously as possible. Fourteen gun-boats of the enemy, carrying each a twenty-six pounder in the bow, moved also from Aguzzas, accompanied by several launches. These boats got on faster than I could proceed with the Repulse and Vanguard, and before eight o'clock those of them the most advanced commenced their fire upon the Helena, being then within half gunshot. She returned it with great deliberation and effect, but still continuing to use her oars. The greater part of the gun-boats were soon close to her, and the clouds of grape and other shot, that seemed almost to bury her, were really astonishing. However she did not without some aid, bear long this very unequal combat. The Repulse and Vanguard began a well directed fire upon the enemy, being so placed as was deemed the most efficacious to cover the Helena, and annoy them. The commencement of the sea breeze having got to the Helena, she soon reached us, the enemy still persevered in their attempt upon her; some of them firing at her broadside, and others keeping a stern raking her. However, the steadiness and bravery exhibited on board the Helena, and the well applied grape from the Repulse and Vanguard, very soon made several of them retire;

retire; and they all fled by ten o'clock, allowing us to tow the Helena into the Mole without further molestation. A xebec, mounting between twenty and thirty guns, which was lying near to Cabarita Point, got under way when the breeze came, and advanced to join the gun-boats; but upon seeing them retire, she retired also.

The masts, sails, rigging, and furniture of the Helena are cut all to pieces, and the hull a good deal damaged; but it is wonderful, as it is fortunate, the boatswain was the only man who was killed on board her.

The bravery, the coolness, and judicious conduct of Capt. Roberts*, do him infinite honour: his officers and men deserve the highest commendation.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleased to order a congé d'élire to the dean and chapter of the cathedral church of Gloucester, for electing a bishop of that see, void by the translation of the right rev. father in God James late bishop thereof to the see of Ely; and also a letter recommending the rev. James Hallifax, D. L. to be chosen, by the said dean and chapter, bishop of the said see of Gloucester.—The dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to Charles Middleton, Esq. comptroller of his majesty's navy, and his heirs male, with remainder to Gerrard Noel Edwards, of Ketten, in the county of Rutland, Esq. and his issue male by Diana his wife, daughter of the said Charles Middleton.—Charles Hanbury, Esq. to be his majesty's agent and consul in the circle of Lower Saxony, and the free cities of Bremen and Lubeck.—John Stables, Esq. to be one of the counsellors of the Governor-General and Council of the Presidency of Fort William in Bengal, in the room of Philip Francis, Esq. who has resigned.—Sir John Dick, Bart. to be one of the comptrollers of the accounts of his majesty's army, in the room of Christopher D'Oyley, Esq.—The honour of knighthood conferred on George Young, Esq. captain in his majesty's navy.—Martin Whish, Esq. to be one of the commissioners of his majesty's revenue of excise in England, in the room of George Lewis Scott, Esq. deceased.—George James Cholmondley and Richard Tickell, Esqrs. to be commissioners for his majesty's stamp duties in the room of John Kenrick, Esq. deceased, and Martin Whish, Esq. promoted.—William Buckle, Esq. to the office of marshal of the Marshalsea of his majesty's court of Exchequer, in the room of William Turton, Esq. deceased.

MARRIAGES.

AUG. 27. **T**HE honourable George Napier, to the right hon. Lady Sarah Lennox.—A few days since, Charles Chaplin,

Esq. nephew to the right hon. the Earl of Exeter, to Miss Taylor, of Lincoln.

DEATHS.

AUG. 27. **S**IR Thomas Gooch, Bart. of Benacre-Hall in Suffolk.—28. The hon. John Forbes, of Pittligo.—30. George Hayley, Esq. Alderman of Cordwainers Ward, and one of the four representatives in parliament for the city of London.—**SEPT. 2.** Sir Thomas Mannock, Bart. who, dying without issue, is succeeded in title and estate by his brother, George Mannock, Esq. of Bromley Hall, in Essex.—4. The lady of Sir Thomas Gage, Bart. of Coldham-Hall, near Bury St. Edmunds.—8. The right hon. Dorothy, Countess of Harborough, lady of the right hon. the Earl of Harborough, of Stapleford in Leicestershire.—10. John Caverhill, M. D. fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and a member of the Royal Society.—11. The rev. Mr. Marriott, prebendary of Westminster, and rector of St. Michael Bassishaw, Basinghall-street.—12. At Clifton, a village near Ashbourn in the Peak, Derbyshire, a man at the very advanced age of one hundred and fifteen years, who lived a kind of recluse life in a cottage by himself, and was visited and chiefly supported under the idea of a sequestered hermit.—A few days since, at Philorth, aged 61, the right hon. George Lord Saltoun.—A few days ago at Wellingborough, in Northamptonshire, William Robinson, Esq. brother to Sir George Robinson, Bart. and a captain in the Northamptonshire militia.—At Tobago, a few days before the French took possession of it, the hon. Lieutenant Sutton, of the 86th regiment of foot, son of the right hon. Lord Geo. Sutton,

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS NAISH, of Bristol, cutler.
Charles Kennedy, of Watling-street, London, warehouseman.
John Bosgrave, of Chingford, in Essex, higger.
John Minton, **William Prince**, and **William Pare**, late of Birmingham but now of Wych-street, St. Clement Dances, merchants and copartners.
Robert Sharp, late of Shafton St. James, in Dorsetshire, dealer.
George Maule, of Stainford, in Lincolnshire, linen-draper and haberdasher.
Samuel Peach, of Bread-street, London, merchant.
Thomas Ford, of Southampton, bookseller.
John Wellings, of Bridgenorth, in the County of Salop, butcher.
Rowland Taylor, late of Swansea, in Glamorganshire, scrivener and maltster.
Edward Leedes, now or late of Royds Hall, in the Parish of Bradford, in Yorkshire, money-scrivener.
Samuel Holden and **Joshua Phipps**, of Aldersgate-street, London, upholsters and partners.
John Flounders, of Crathorne, in Yorkshire, bleacher.
Richard Woods, of Southampton-street, Covent-Garden, woollen draper.
John Yapp, late of the Parish of Whitbourne, in Herefordshire, dealer.
Joseph Capner, of Liverpool, Grocer.
George Mathews, of High Holbourn, horse-dealer.

Edward

* Captain Roberts was first lieutenant of the *Quebec* with Captain Farmer, when she was burnt in the action with the *Surveillante*.

Edward Stubbs, late of Audlem, near Nantwich, in Cheshire (and now a prisoner in the Castle of Chester) merchant and tanner.
 William Gunston and William Williams, of Cheap-side, London, haberdashers and partners.
 Charles Harbous, of Stratford upon Avon, money- scrivener.
 Anthony Smith, of Palmer's Green, in the Parish of Edmonton, in Middlesex, mercer.
 Richard Tomlinson, now or late of Darlington in Norfolk, butcher.
 Richard Lowe, of Ayley, in Worcestershire, dealer in horses and hop-merchant.
 Thomas Roberts, late of Balla, in Merionethshire, in North Wales, dealer.
 John Smith, late of West Smithfield, London, oilman.
 William Maud, late of Greetland, near Hallifax, in Yorkshire, clothier.
 William Eaton, of Endfield, in Middlesex, vintner.
 Thomas Price, of St. Andrew, Holbourn, London, tinman.
 John Middleton, of Salford, in Lancashire, dyer and roper.
 William Caley the younger and John Hart, both of Kingston upon Hull, grocers and copartners.
 James Darke, of Gloucester, fishmonger.
 John Cheney of Warrington, in Lancashire, sash manufacturer.
 Charles Fergusson and James Murdoch, of Coleman-street-buildings, London, merchants and partners.
 Charles Fergusson and William Shepherd, of Coleman-street-buildings, London merchants and partners.
 Jarvis Whitehead, of Coleman-street, London, smith and ironmonger.
 Samuel Russell, of Crown-court, Threadneedle-street, tailor.
 Thomas Sheimerdine, of Manchester, worsted manufacturer.
 John Pincham, late of St. Paul, Shadwell, cheesemonger.
 William Key, of Leek, in Staffordshire, button-merchant.
 Andrew Vezian, late of Gould-square, Crutched-friars, London, merchant.
 Robert Crofts, of Margate, in Kent, carpenter and builder.
 William Key and James Lucas, both of Leek, in Staffordshire, button-merchants and copartners.
 John Lawson and Caleb Lawson, of Tottenham-court-road, cheesemongers and partners.
 Richard Willon, of Pontefract, in Yorkshire, money scrivener.
 John Finlay, of Whitehaven, in Cumberland, merchant.
 Stephen Pearson, of Thrapston, in Northamptonshire, shopkeeper.
 James Macgowan, of Pater-noster-row, London, bookseller.
 John Haworth and Edmund Haworth, late of Blackburn, in Lancashire, callico-printers, surviving partners of William Haworth, late of the same place, callico printer.
 John Lee, of Bridgenorth, in Salop, shoemaker.
 Richard Wilks, of Narrow-street, Limehouse, brandy-merchant.

I R E L A N D.

Dublin, Sept. 15.

WE hear that not less than 16,000 volunteers have already offered their service to government: expresses upon expresses are hourly arriving with the most spirited and loyal addresses: we have no doubt but that within a few days there will not be an association in the kingdom that has not tendered its services. There seems to be a mutual rivalry throughout the different associations, not only which shall be foremost in displaying its attachment to government, but which shall appear most dutiful and loyal in their resolution of assistance.

A most liberal subscription has already taken place among the merchants corps, for supplying that respectable body with a complete set of camp equipage, to enable them to take the field on any service that their country may require; and a very large quantity of ammunition is to be immediately purchased and deposited in a proper place for the use of the corps upon any emergency.

What satisfaction it must be to the lord lieutenant to be able to represent to his majesty, that unanimous spirit, which at present actuates the whole kingdom to defend with their lives and fortunes, the dignity and honour of his crown. Ireland ever conspicuous for its loyalty to the Hanover family, exhibits at present such proofs of attachment to its sovereign as were perhaps never before exhibited in any nation. The whole people seem as one man possessed and impelled by the same spirit, and pursuing the same end, the safety of the kingdom, and the glory of their sovereign.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Empress of Russia has sent some young people to China to learn the language, the arts and sciences of that empire, and at the same time to establish a correspondence in those parts for the advantage of commerce. A proposal is also to be made to the sovereign of China to receive a Russian envoy extraordinary, who is to reside at Peking, and to send one in return to Russia, together with some young people to learn the manners and customs of Europe.

The establishment of several ports along the Japanese sea to Kamschatka goes on with great alacrity, and hopes are entertained of carrying the navigation of the Gulf Lena to the Persian Gulf, and by that means to unite the trade of Europe with the remotest parts of Asia.

The province of Lemberg in Poland has been greatly afflicted by locusts, which have ravaged it in many places, particularly at Snyatin, where some swarms of them settled on the 5th of August, but these were only the van-guard of an infinitely greater number which passed on the 12th, directing their course to Horodenka and beyond it; when they departed they were seen flying for six hours successively without resting, and forming a thick cloud. Their number must have been still greater in Podolia; a merchant, whose business called him thither, says, that on his journey he saw an extent of seven Polish miles entirely covered with them, and in many places they were heaped one on another a foot high, which presages an inevitable famine next year, especially as the drought and heats have scarcely left the country people any thing to subsist on.

We

We have accounts, that the plague has this year destroyed upwards of 40,000 persons in Salonica, the capital of Macedonia, near half the inhabitants of Grand Cairo, and at least one third of those of Alexandria.

Advice is received from Ostend, that the ground is marked out there for two long streets and a square, for a number of capital houses for merchants; that carpenters and bricklayers flock from all parts, and are immediately employed, that good hands have high wages, and that the emperor is expected there very soon to take a view of the works carrying on.

In a village of Austrian Bavaria there lately fell a very heavy storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, which was particularly felt in an hospital, where among others was a man who had lost the use of one side by a paralytic stroke: The day after the storm fell this man found himself able to get up and walk. The Physicians were much surprised at this phenomenon, and attribute it

to the great virtues of the electric fire contained in the lightning.

A letter from Faenza, in Italy, dated July 22, says, since the nights of the 12th and 13th instant we have had several shocks of an earthquake, which till the 17th were felt with more or less violence. On the last mentioned day one happened which was more alarming than that of the fourth of April, and we thought the whole town would have been destroyed: it began with a terrible shock, followed by a very rapid waving motion parallel to the horizon from east to north, and from north to west: the earth was circularly raised from south to north, which was repeated more than once. Since that day the internal motion hath been almost continual, so that all the inhabitants have left their habitations, and retired to the country under tents, far from walls or buildings. We are informed that in the diocese several houses were destroyed, &c.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A *Extract* from the additions to the fourth edition of the admired poem intitled *SYMPATHY*, will be given in our *Poetical Essays* for next month. Our poetical correspondents, who might have expected to see any of their favours inserted in that department this month, are requested to excuse the postponing them, as it was owing to a redundancy of prose compositions.

We must once more solicit it as a favour, that Mr. W. W. will not repeatedly send to the publisher copies of Verses that have been in other publications, nor originals too incorrect for publication. Answers to this purport, with thanks for his good intention, have been given before, and we hoped they would have closed the correspondence.

No use will be made of the circular note sent to the Editor, by Mr. Robertson, it has already been properly answered by the Editor of another Magazine.

The poetical compliment to Sir John Hamilton, is a just tribute to merit, but by no means suited to our plan, as it conveys a censure which may or may not be just. We have no authority to decide upon the propriety of the rewards bestowed by his majesty upon his officers. The king is the fountain of honours, not Lord Sandwich.

Some parts of the Monody are pleasing and correct, but the line ending with the word nose, and the five last to unfeeling Sylvia, oblige us to lay it aside.

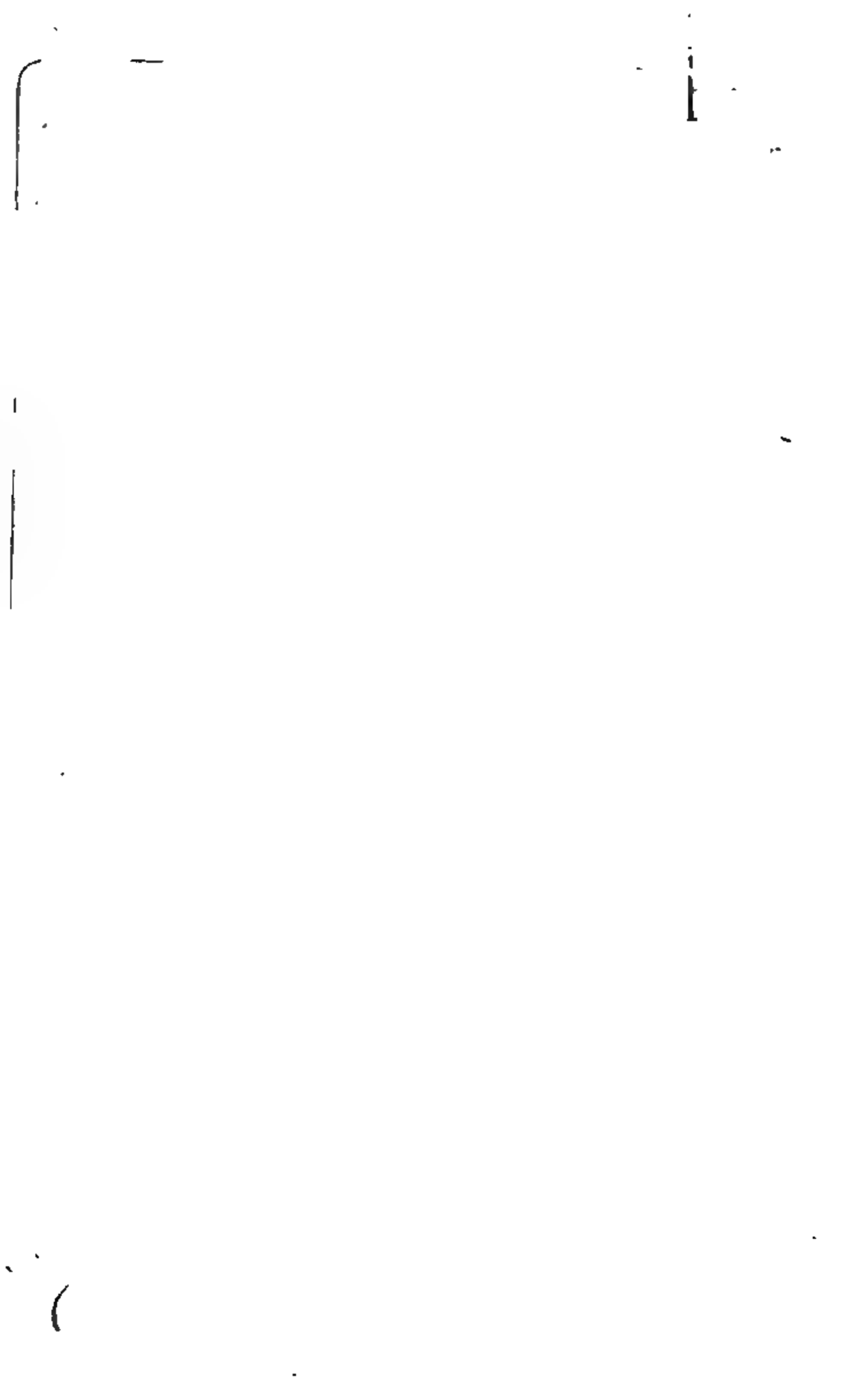
Having received undoubted proof from the author of the *Letters on Spanish Poetry*, that Quevedo died in the 65th year of his age, we beg the readers of our Magazine for July will be pleased to make the necessary correction, as we have inserted 75th.

The Rules for bad Horsemewomen are too particularly addressed, and satirical for insertion.

We are much obliged to our correspondent O, for his Essay on Hypocrisy, it will be found in our next. The postage of his letters will be paid with pleasure, and his future correspondence esteemed.

Lecture XIV. on Modern History, in our next.





THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishment, viz.

An elegant Engraving of the enormous HILLS or NESTS, formed by the TERMITES, or WHITE ANTS of AFRICA.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and fitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

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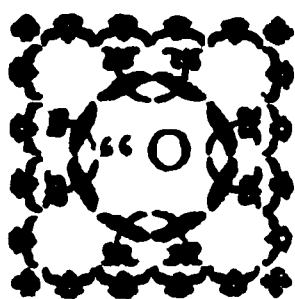
LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR OCTOBER, 1781.

EXTRACTS FROM THE VERY CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF THE TERMITES, OR WHITE ANTS OF AFRICA, AND OTHER HOT CLIMATES.

In a Letter from Mr. Henry Smeathman to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. President of the Royal Society; published in the Philosophical Transactions, Vol. LXXI. Part I. for the Year 1781.

(Illustrated by an elegant representation of the Insects and their Nests.)



Of a great many curious parts of the creation I met with on my travels in that almost unknown district of Africa, called *Guinea*, the **TERMITES**, which by most travellers have been called **WHITE ANTS**, seemed to me, on many accounts, most worthy of that exact and minute attention I have bestowed upon them. The amazingly great and sudden mischief they frequently do to the property of people in tropical climates, makes them well known and greatly feared by the inhabitants.

The size and figure of their buildings have attracted the notice of many travellers, and yet the world has not hitherto been furnished with a tolerable description of them, though their contrivance and execution scarce fall short of human ingenuity and prudence. The sagacity of these little insects is so infinitely beyond that of any other animals I have ever heard of, that it is possible the accounts I have here communicated would not appear credible to many, without such vouchers and such corroborating testimony as I am fortunately able to produce, and are now before you. There are also many living witnesses in England to most of the extraordinary relations I have given, so that I hope to have full credit for such remarks, as no one but myself has probably had time and opportunities to make.

These insects are known by various names. They belong to the **TERMES** of **LINNÆUS**, and other systematical

writers. By the *English*, in the windward parts of Africa, they are called *Bugga Bugs*. In the West Indies, *Wood Lice*, *Wood Ants*, or *White Ants*. By the *French*, at Senegal, *Vague-Vagues*. In the West-Indies, *Poux de Bois*, or *Fourmis Blanches*. By the *Bolms*, or *Sherbro* people in Africa, *Scantz*. By the *Portuguese* in the Brazils, *Coupée*, or *Cutters*, from their cutting things in pieces. By this latter name, and that of *Piercers*, or *Eaters*, and similar terms, they are distinguished in various parts of the tropical regions.

The following are the specific differences given by Dr. SOLANDER, of such insects of this genus as I have observed and collected:

1. **TERMES Bellicosus** corpore fusco, alis fuscescentibus: costâ ferrugineâ, stigmatibus subsuperis oculo propinquis, puncto centrali prominulo.

2. **TERMES Mordax** nigricans, antennis pedibusque testaceis, alis fuliginosis: arcâ marginali dilatatâ: costâ nigricante, stigmatibus inferis oculo approximatis, puncto centrali impresso.

3. **TERMES Atrox** nigricans, segmentis abdominalibus margine pallidis, antennis pedibusque testaceis, alis fuliginosis: costâ nigrâ, stigmatibus inferis, puncto centrali impresso.

4. **TERMES Destructor** nigricans, abdominis lineâ laterali luteâ, antennis testaceis, alis hyalinis: costâ lutescente, stigmatibus subsuperis, puncto centrali oblitterato.

5. **TERMES rborum** corpore testaceo, alis fuscescentibus: costâ lutescente, capite nigricante, stigmatibus inferis

inferis oculo approximatis, puncto centrali impresso.

Of every species there are three orders; first, the working insects, which I shall generally call *labourers*; next, the fighting ones, or *soldiers*, which do no kind of labour; and, last of all, the winged ones, or *perfect insects*, which are male and female, and capable of propagation. These might very appropriately be called the *nobility* or *gentry*, for they neither labour, or toil, or fight, being quite incapable of either, and almost of self-defence. These only are capable of being elected kings and queens; and nature has so ordered it, that they emigrate within a few weeks after they are elected, and either establish new kingdoms, or perish within a day or two*.

My general account of the Termites, is taken from observations made on the *Termes Bellicosus*, to which I was induced by the greater facility and certainty with which they could be made.

The nests of this species are so numerous all over the island of *Bananas*, and the adjacent continent of Africa, that it is scarce possible to stand upon any open place, such as a rice plantation, or other clear spot, where one of these buildings is not to be seen within fifty paces, and frequently two or three are to be seen almost close to each other. These buildings are usually termed hills, by natives as well as strangers, from their outward appearance, which is that of little hills more or less conical, generally pretty much in the form of sugar loaves, and about *ten* or *twelve* feet in perpendicular height above the common surface of the ground. See the Plate. Fig. 1.

These hills continue quite bare until they are six or eight feet high; but in time, the dead, barren clay, of which they are composed, becomes fertilized by the genial power of the elements in these prolific climates, and the addition of vegetable salts and other matters brought by the wind; and in the second or third year, the hillock, if not over-shaded by trees, becomes almost covered with grass and other plants; and

in the dry season when the herbage is burnt up by the rays of the sun, it is not much unlike a very large hay-cock.

Every one of these buildings consists of two distinct parts, the exterior and the interior. The exterior is one large shell in the manner of a dome, large and strong enough to inclose and shelter the interior from the vicissitudes of the weather, and the inhabitants from the attacks of natural or accidental enemies. It is always, therefore, much stronger than the interior building, which is the habitable part, divided with a wonderful kind of regularity and contrivance into an amazing number of apartments, for the residence of the *king* and *queen*, and the nursing their numerous progeny; or for magazines, which are always found well filled with stores and provisions.

These hills make their first appearance above ground by a little turret or two in the shape of sugar loaves, which are run up a foot high or more. Soon after, at some little distance, while the former are increasing in height and size, they raise others, and so go on increasing the number and widening them at the base, till their works below are covered with these turrets, which they always raise the largest and highest in the middle, and by filling up the intervals between each turret, collect them as it were into one dome. They are made very solid and strong, and when by the junction of them the dome is completed, for which purpose the turrets serve as scaffolds, they take away the middle ones entirely, except the tops, which joined together make the crown of the cupola, and apply the clay to the building of the works within, or to erecting fresh turrets for the purpose of raising the hillocks still higher: so that no doubt some part of the clay is used several times, like the boards and posts of a mason's scaffold.

When they are at their full height, they answer excellently (being sufficiently strong) as places to look out. I have been with three men on the top of one of these hillocks. (Fig. 2.) Whenever word was brought us of a vessel

* The indispensable necessity we were under to divide this article, in order to make room for that variety which we constantly give in our Magazine, makes it proper to take notice, that the classes of the insects are only just mentioned here, to explain the account of their buildings, which immediately follows; but in the sequel, each class will be more minutely described, with references to the plate.

vessel in sight, we immediately ran to some Bugga-Bug hill, and clambered up to get a good view, for upon the common surface it was seldom possible to see over the grass or plants, which in spite of monthly brushings, generally prevented all horizontal views at a distance.

The interior parts of these hillocks, as may be seen by the section (*Fig. 2*) are disposed, nearly according to the following plan :

The *royal chamber* is situated at about a level with the surface of the ground, at an equal distance from all sides of the building, and directly under the apex of the hill. It is on all sides, both above and below, surrounded by what I should call the *royal apartments*, which have only labourers and soldiers in them, and can be intended for no other purpose than for these to wait in, either to guard, or serve their common *father* and *mother*, on whose safety depends the happiness, and, according to the negroes, even the existence of the community. These apartments compose an intricate labyrinth, which extends a foot or more in diameter from the royal chamber on every side. Here the nurseries and magazines begin, and, being separated by small empty chambers and galleries, which go round them, or communicate from one to the other, are continued on all sides to the outward shell, and reach up within it, two thirds, or three fourths of its height, leaving an open area in the middle under the dome, which very much resembles the nave of an old cathedral : this is surrounded by three or four very large gothic shaped arches, which are sometimes two or three feet high next the front of the area, but diminish very rapidly as they recede from thence, like the arches of aisles in perspective, and are soon lost among the innumerable chambers and nurseries behind them.

All these chambers, and the passages leading to and from them, being arched, they help to support one another, and while the interior large arches prevent their falling into the center, and keep open the area, the exterior building supports them on the outside.

There are, comparatively speaking, few openings into the great area, and they for the most part seem intended only to admit that genial warmth into

the nurseries which the dome collects.

The area has a flattish floor, which lays over the royal chamber, but sometimes a good height above it, having nurseries and magazines between. It is water-proof, and contrived, as far as I could guess, to let the water off, if it should get in, and run over by some short way into the subterraneous passages which run under the lowest apartments in the hill in various directions, and of an astonishing size, being wider than the bore of a great cannon. These subterraneous passages or galleries are lined very thick with the same kind of clay of which the hill is composed, and ascend the inside of the outward shell in a spiral manner, and winding round the whole building up to the top, intersect each other at different heights, opening either immediately into the dome in various places, and into the interior building, the new turrets, &c. or communicating thereto, by other galleries of different bores or diameters, either circular or oval. From every part of these galleries are various small pipes or galleries leading to different parts of the building. Under ground there are a great many which lead downward by sloping descents three and four feet perpendicular among the gravel, from whence the labouring Termites cull the finer parts, which being worked up in their mouths to the consistence of mortar, becomes that solid clay or stone of which their hills, and all their buildings, except their nurseries, are composed. Other galleries again ascend and lead out horizontally on every side, and are carried under ground near to the surface a vast distance : for if you destroy all the nests within one hundred yards of your house, the inhabitants of those who are left unmolested farther off, will nevertheless carry on their subterraneous galleries, and invade the goods and merchandise contained in it, by sap and mine, and do great mischief, if you are not very circumspect.

But to return to the cities from whence these extraordinary expeditions and operations originated : it seems there is a degree of necessity for the galleries under the hills being thus large, being the great thoroughfares for all the labourers and soldiers going forth or returning upon any business whatever,

whatever, whether fetching clay, wood, water, or provisions; and they are certainly well calculated for the purposes to which they are applied, by the spiral slope which is given them; for if they were perpendicular the labourers would not be able to carry on their building with so much facility, as they ascend a perpendicular with great difficulty, and the soldiers can scarce do it at all. It is on this account that sometimes a road like a ledge, is made on the perpendicular side of any part of the building within their hill, which is flat on the upper surface, and half an inch wide, and ascends gradually like a stair-case, or like those roads which are cut on the sides of hills and mountains, that would otherwise be inaccessible: by which, and similar contrivances, they travel with great facility to every interior part.—

Thus I have described, as briefly as the subject would admit, these wonderful buildings, so remarkable, that travellers have seldom, where they were to be seen, taken notice of any other."

Mr. Smeathman then goes on to describe some inferior buildings made by other species of the Termites, but we meet with nothing very remarkable, till we come to the nests built by the *Termes Arborem*. These are generally spherical, or oval, and built in trees. Sometimes they are seated between the arms and the stems of trees (Fig. 7.) and very frequently may be seen surrounding the branch of a tree at the height of seventy or eighty feet; and (though but rarely of so large a size) as big as a very great sugar cask. The colour of these nests, like that of the roofed turrets, is black, from which and their irregular surface and orbicular shape, they have been called *Negro Heads* by our first writers on the Caribbee Islands, and by the French *Têtes des Negres*. See *Hunter's Evelyn's Sylva*, p. 17.

They are composed of small particles of wood and the various gums and juices of trees, combined with, perhaps, those of animals, and worked by those little industrious creatures into a paste, and so moulded into innumerable little cells of very different and irregular forms, which afford no amusing variety and nothing curious, but the immense quantity of inhabitants, young and old, with which they are at all times crowded; on which account

they are sought for in order to feed young fowls, and especially for the rearing of Turkeys. These nests are very compact, and so strongly attached to the boughs on which they are fixed, that there is no detaching them but by cutting them in pieces, or sawing off the branch; and they will sustain the force of a tornado as long as the tree on which they are fixed.

The mischief done by the *Termes Bellicosus*, the *Termes Arborum*, and others of the same genus is almost incredible: some of the most extraordinary instances are selected, from the very long account given by Mr. Smeathman, for the information and entertainment of our readers.

"The *Termes Arborem* (those which build in trees) frequently establish their nests within the roofs and other parts of houses, to which they do considerable damage, if not timely extirpated. The larger species are, however, not only much more destructive, but more difficult to be guarded against, since they make their approaches chiefly underground, descending below the foundations of houses and stores at several feet from the surface, and rising again either in the floors or entering at the bottom of the posts of which the sides of the building are composed, bore quite through them, following the course of the fibres to the top, or making lateral perforations and cavities here and there as they proceed.

While some are employed in gutting the posts, others ascend from them, entering a rafter or some other part of the roof. If they once find the thatch, which seems to be a favorite food, they soon bring up wet clay, and build their pipes or galleries through the roof in various directions, as long as it will support them; sometimes eating the palm tree leaves and branches of which it is composed, and, perhaps (for variety seems pleasing to them) the rattan or other running plant which is used as a cord to tie the various parts of the roof together, and that to the posts which support it: thus, with the assistance of the rats, who during the rainy season are apt to shelter themselves there, and to burrow through it, they very soon ruin the house by weakening the fastenings, and exposing it to the wet. In the mean time the posts will be perforated in every direction

tion as full of holes as that timber in the bottoms of ships, which has been bored by the worms: the fibrous and knotty parts which are the hardest, being left to the last.

They sometimes, in carrying on this business find, I will not pretend to say how, that the post has some weight to support, and then, if it is a convenient track to the roof, or is itself a kind of wood agreeable to them, they bring their mortar, and fill all or most of the cavities, leaving the necessary roads through it, and as fast as they take away the wood replace the vacancy with that material; which being worked together by them closer and more compactly than human strength or art could ram it, when the house is pulled to pieces, in order to examine if any of the posts are fit to be used again, those of the softer kinds are often found reduced almost to a shell, and all or a greater part transformed from wood to clay as solid and as hard as many kinds of free-stone used for building in England. It is much the same when the *Termites Bellicosæ* get into a chest or trunk containing cloaths and other things; if the weight above is great, they carry their pipes through, and replace a great part with clay, running their galleries in various directions. The Tree Termites indeed, when they get within a box, often make a nest there, and being once in possession, destroy it at their leisure. They did so to the pyramidal box which contained my compound microscope. It was of mahogany, and I had left it in the store of Governor Campbell of Tobago, for a few months, while I made the tour of the Leeward Islands. On my return, I found these insects had done much mischief in the store, and among other things, had taken possession of the microscope, and eaten every thing about it, except the glass or metal, and the board on which the pedestal is fixed, with the drawers under it and the things enclosed. The cells were built all round the pedestal and the tube, and attached to it on every side. All the glasses which were covered with the wooden substance of their nests retained a cloud of a gummy nature upon them that was not easily got off, and the lacquer or burnish with which the brass work was covered was totally spoiled. Another party had taken a liking to the staves of a Ma-

deira cask, and had let out almost a pipe of fine old wine. If the large species of Africa (*the Termites Bellicosæ*) had been so long in the uninterrupted possession of such a store, they would not have left twenty pounds weight of wood remaining of the whole building, and all that it contained.

These insects are not less expeditious in destroying the shelves, wainscoting, and other fixtures of an house, than the house itself. They are for ever piercing and boring in all directions, and sometimes go out of the broadside of one post into that of another joining to it; but they prefer and always destroy the softer substances first and are particularly fond of pine and fir boards, which they excavate and carry away with wonderful dispatch and astonishing cunning: for, except a shelf have something standing upon it, as a book, or any thing else which may tempt them, they will not perforate the surface, but artfully preserve it quite whole, and eat away all the inside, except a few fibres, which barely keep the two sides connected together, so that a piece of inch-board which appears solid to the eye will not weigh more than two sheets of paste-board of equal dimensions, after these animals have been a little while in possession of it. In short, the Termites are so insidious in their attacks; that we cannot be too much on our guard against them: they will sometimes begin and raise their works, especially in new houses, through the floor. If you destroy the work so begun, and make a fire upon the spot, the next night they will attempt to rise through another part; and if they happen to emerge under a chest or trunk early in the night, will pierce the bottom and destroy or spoil every thing in it before morning. On these accounts we are careful to set all our chests and boxes upon stones or bricks, so as to leave the bottoms of such furniture some inches above the ground; which not only prevents these insects finding them out so readily, but preserves the bottoms from a corrosive damp which would strike from the earth through, and rot every thing therein.

When the Termites attack trees and branches in the open air, they sometimes vary in their manner of doing it. If a stake in a hedge has not taken root and vegetated, it becomes their

business to destroy it. If it has a good sound bark round it, they will enter at the bottom, and eat all but the bark, which will remain and exhibit the appearance of a solid stick, but if they cannot trust the bark, they cover the whole stick with their mortar, and then it looks as if it had been dipped into thick mud that had been dried on. Under this covering they work, leaving no more of the stick and bark than is barely sufficient to support it, and frequently not the smallest particle, so that upon a very small tap with your walking stick, the whole stake though apparently as thick as your arm and four or five feet long, loses its form, and disappearing like a shadow, falls in small fragments at your feet. They generally enter the body of a large tree which has fallen through age or been thrown down by violence, on the side next the ground, and eat away at their leisure within the bark, without giving themselves the trouble either to cover it on the outside, or to replace the wood which they have removed from within, being some how sensible that there is no necessity for it. These excavated trees have deceived me two or three times in running: for attempting to step upon them, two or three feet high, I might as well have attempted to step upon a cloud, and have come down with such unexpected violence that, besides shaking my teeth and bones almost to dislocation, I have been precipitated head foremost among the neighbouring trees and bushes.

Sometimes, though seldom, they attack living trees, but not, I apprehend, before symptoms of mortification have appeared at the roots, since it is evident, that these insects are intended in the order of nature to hasten the dissolution of such trees and vegetables as have arrived at their greatest maturity and perfection, and which would by a tedious decay, serve only to encumber the face of the earth. This purpose they answer so effectually, that nothing perishable escapes them, and it is almost impossible to leave any thing penetrable upon the ground a long time in safety; for the odds are, that, put it where you will abroad, they will find it out before the following morning, and its destruction follows very soon of course. In consequence of this disposition, the

woods never remain long encumbered with the fallen trunks of trees or their branches; and thus the total destruction of deserted towns is so effectually completed, that in two or three years a thick wood fills the space; and, unless *iron-wood* posts have been made use of, not the least vestige of an house is to be discovered.—

Thus we perceive that these insects, which in one sense are most pernicious, are in another very useful. In this respect they resemble very much the common flies, which are regarded by mankind in general as noxious, and at best useless beings in the creation; but this is certainly for want of consideration. There are not probably in all nature animals of more importance, and it would not be difficult to prove, that we should feel the want of one or two species of large quadrupeds, much less than of one or two species of these despicable looking insects. Mankind in general are sensible that nothing is more disagreeable or more pestiferous than putrid substances; and it is apparent to all who have made observation, that those little insects contribute more to the quick dissolution and dispersion of putrescent matter than any other. They are so necessary in all hot climates, that even in the open fields a dead animal or any small putrid substance cannot be laid upon the ground two minutes before it will be covered with flies and their maggots, which instantly entering quickly devour one part, and perforating the rest in various directions, expose the whole to be much sooner dissipated by the elements. Thus it is with the Termites; the rapid vegetation in hot climates, of which no idea can be formed by any thing to be seen in our own, is equalled by as great a degree of destruction from natural as well as accidental causes: they are the natural agents of this destruction."—

In our next, we shall conclude our extracts from this wonderful narrative, with a more particular account of the three orders of the *Termites Bellicosæ* represented on the plate, describing their propagation, the management of their eggs, and other operations in their nests; and the excursions of another species, the *Marching Termites*.

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXIX.

ON THE EFFECTS OF HYPOCRISY.

SUCH is the vanity that makes up a considerable part of our composition, that we hasten to the relief or advancement of him, from whom we form the strongest hopes of a plentiful harvest of praise. Or, if he has connections from which credit and applause are likely to spring, it will serve the purposes of vain glory and avarice as well. This helps to account for the temporary prosperity which usually attends most of the hypocritical and fawning tribe. Though they are commonly suspected of offering incense at the shrine of the unworthy; and not only of conniving at, but of frequently applauding the irregularities and vices of the rich and powerful, yet the generality of us will readily accept of their encomiums, and reward them for their praise. On account of the suspicion we entertain of their insincerity, their adulation fails to produce in us a cordial esteem for them, yet as they have endeavoured to revive in us a sense of our own excellencies, and given us fresh proofs we are admired and respected in the world: shall the pains they have taken go unrewarded? Shall such pleasing actions remain unnoticed? No, our native vanity like ferment in our blood, when it is once sufficiently roused, will operate powerfully, and produce its genuine effects. It instantly suggests to us we ought not too nicely to scrutinize the man's motive—he hath said it, he hath done it, and why should I trouble my head about his springs of action. He is indeed remarkably civil to most people; and as he makes a point of carrying himself submissively towards the wealthy, and of extolling the wisdom of the powerful, if occasion requires he will not only vindicate my fame, but also set an example to all around me of the deference and submission with which I ought to be treated. Similar to these must be the reasonings of those men, who are known to promote no one's interest but that of sycophants and toad-eaters. To ascribe this foible wholly to a deficiency in their intellectual powers, would certainly be doing many of them great injustice, as in a variety of instances

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they give us sufficient proofs of a good understanding; and yet we often find they have boloms very far from being impregnable against the artillery of hypocrisy; so far are they from being proof against the ingratiating insinuations of the deceitful, that they commonly suffer themselves to be taken captives by them at their will. Neither does this always happen to them in their unguarded hours; but, strange and inconsistent as at first view it may seem, they often with their eyes open give way to the persuasions of an hypocrite, and spite of the apprehensions they have of unsoundness about his heart, they run half way to meet his applications. I am aware that the proneness to listen to the tale of a hypocrite is often attributed to weakness of understanding. But those who argue upon this principle, will not allow that there is something in the heart of man, which too frequently prevails upon him to act in opposition to a well informed judgment. On the contrary, I think it may be easily proved, that the extensive tribe of flatterers and sycophants are people of the meanest natural abilities upon earth; and that those whom they circumvent are always their superiors in point of genius and understanding. Through a consciousness of a poverty of abilities a hypocrite diligently supplies that vast deficiency by consummate craft and low cunning. Here he plumes himself, upon the extent of his wisdom, but as far are his ignoble artifices from deserving that appellation, as the glow-worm is from a resemblance of the sun. The hypocrite, at all times and places, as far his judgement goes, speaks what he thinks will best please, and what he hopes, if we are absent, will come with double advantage to our ears. This operates upon our self-love and vanity to such a degree, that we think nothing too good for the instrument of such a pleasing sensation. Such, alas! is the general depravity of mankind—such is the frailty and inconsistency of many mortals of no mean endowments.

We are commonly told that people rise in the world by dint of merit; but the reverse is true in fact. Our reason

tells us that merit ought to have the principal share in our advancement, but the custom of the world hourly shews to us it is not so. And as long as mankind are guided more by their various affections than by reason, this will ever continue to be the case. Speculating upon merit cannot but prove a piece of indulgence to a moralist; and he will proceed to shew you how, by the natural fitness of things, the highest degrees of it inevitably place you in the most honourable and lucrative employment your profession admits of. And he will add, perhaps, that a man of merit has but to shew himself to the world, and he will meet with adequate encouragement. This theory is just, but as times go we cannot reduce it to practice. In every department of life, amongst all denominations of people, from court down to the cottage, the sycophants are preferred. This is a standing general rule in the world, and daily experience shews that no general rule has fewer exceptions.

Hence undoubtedly a late celebrated nobleman found it necessary, in order to arrive at power and prosperity, to

inculcate upon his son, with much assiduity and deep concern, the doctrine of *simulation*. Having observed in various climes that mankind are governed by the same passions; that the same vanity, self-love and avarice pervade through the whole race, he instructs us how to find out, and play upon, every one's ruling passion as the only way to insure success. And verily, no doctrine can be better calculated for the purposes of restless ambition and latent villainy. He that fawns and flatters best, or in other words, he that is the most finished hypocrite, is universally esteemed the most worthy man. I make no doubt but our ancestors believed that exploded maxim, "honesty is the best policy;" but "*Tempora mutantur & nos mutamur in illis*," both the times and we are very much changed. Now, it may be said of poor sincerity as a lawyer said once of conscience: "Conscience! (exclaimed he with an oath) if I had been such a cursed fool as to regard conscience, I should not have been worth the one hundredth part of the money I am now worth!"

O.

LETTERS ON UPSTART GREATNESS.

(Continued from our last, page 423, and concluded.)

TO THE EDITOR.

Quos ego homines effugi, cum in bos incidi.

CICERO AD ATTICUM.

What patients have I not lost, in curing these?

S I R,

I Concluded my last with an account of my treatment of Mr. Henpeck's wife, cordwainer of the city of London, and gentleman—I am now to give you some notion of my practice in more obstinate cases.

Timothy Buck, aged 24, apprentice to an eminent mercer in Ludgate, was seized about the end of last December, with a violent fit of *Upstart Greatness*; he had been fatigued all day, with carrying out parcels, and on retiring to his chamber, one night found a prescription lying on his table, of which this is an exact copy:

"S I R,

"We are happy to inform you, that your number came up this day a prize of 5000l. We are, your's,

"SCRAPUM, SLY, and Co.

"To *Timothy Buck, Esq.*"

My friend Tim's constitution was too weak for such a dose. It threw him immediately into a fit of starting, jumping, singing, cursing, and swearing; and although he was universally known to be a *d—n'd modest* fellow, he attempted to offer violence to the servant girl that very night. He said, he would take her into keeping—"Lord, says she, you take me into keeping! where is the four-and-nine-pence I lent you last Sunday to go to Islington?—keeping quoth'a!" Next morning, Tim lost the use of his legs, and was obliged to get a hackney coach to carry him to the office, where he received his full dose. His disorder was become very violent, ~~for~~ it changed every part of his disposition, and a whore, a whisky, a gigmare, and a black-boy, followed each other as cause and effect. He now moved

in

in a sphere hitherto unknown to him—took lodgings in St. James's street, lay in bed till 12, and sat up till six next morning: for it was an established maxim with him, to add to the night what he took from the day. The thoughts of the city were odious—"No, a city ball, or a lord mayor's feast may do for once, because one may *ba—diner* a little with the girls, you know, or cuckold an alderman, you know;—otherwise I know not what they are good for—there is so much vulgarity—such Islington looks and Clapham chastity—so little of the *haut ton*—d—mme, the city's a bore—quite a bore—pon 'onner."

It was but lately I fell in with Tim: when in good health he used to take a pint of Roman's entire with us at our round table in Cornhill; but having left off the custom, we had almost forgot him, when, one night last month, he paid us a visit, that he might not be thought proud; having walked all the way on foot, from Sir Sampson Squeezum's, his banker, to the Woolpack, which is about 109 yards nearly. We were all glad to see him not thinking of his disorder—"So, Tim, how do you—where have you been this age; waiter, bring Tim a pint of porter and tobacco." "No, no, hold, Dr. Cellisimus, I thank you. No, waiter, bring me a bottle of claret." "Sir we do not keep wine." "Do not you? then you may go and be d—d. 'Ope you are well, doctor." "Why, indifferent, Tim; but you seem to have changed your liquor with a vengeance." "Es, Es, I have changed it to be sure; I was always d—d fond of champagne. Es, it was my favourite, but I am positively advised to use claret, as more convenient for my stomach; 'ides you must know I have certain reasons; not quite sound; a d—d affair; you take me." "O! ho! what the little squinting wench in Ivy lane." "Squinting wench; no, no, you do squib a little now; no, she lives in Vine-street, Piccadilly." "Piccadilly! that's a great way off; has your master much business there?" "Business! Sir, business! d—me, Sir, how do you mean? Do you affront me so far as to suppose I have any business where I go? No, Sir, in St. James's-street we have no business. Business; d—me, the very name's a puke. Business may do, Sir, in

Cheapside, in Mutton-lane, or in Far-rington Without, or Within, but gentlemen of *goût*, we men of the *rage* are above it. D—me, Sir, I would not go to stool, if I thought any sneaking, plodding cit had been there before me."

I stared at this most tremendous harangue, and like Milton's devil,

" ———grinned horribly.

"A ghastly smile." ———

"Pray, Sir, said I, are you not my friend Timothy Buck, of Shoe-lane?" "My name is Buck, Sir." And was not your father a journeyman baker from Aberdeen?" "I am not accountable for my father's faults." "And was not you under apprentice to Paul Prig on Ludgate-hill?" "'Ave not the honour of knowing the gentleman." "Nor ever had I suppose, eh!" "Es, I have seen Mr. Prig; but if we people of rank did not forget city acquaintances, there would be no living at all in the west end of the town. But I must take myself off; this is a d—d vulgar place, where they keep no claret; besides Lord Spindle and I have an appointment at Brooke's at half past ten. So adieu."

I saw now plainly what the disorder was, but it was impossible to cure it altogether; I determined to wait till a crisis should come. Meantime it was proper to abate the violence of particular symptoms. He was seized with the *cacoethes scribendi*, which produced a most terrible *tragedy*; the *tragedy* continued with little interruption for two nights; but I effectually put a stop to it on the third by a composition made up of *oranges*, *half-eaten pippins*, and the *tongues of serpents*. He complained after this of a *bad taste*, and in a few weeks *printing* took place, and the *tragedy* was like to have returned; I ordered a strong dose of the *acid of reviews*, which griped him most cruelly; but by stopping the *tragedy*, it cured the *cacoethes*.

In the opera house he generally raged very much; people indeed thought he was mad. The *Vestrimania* seized him to such a degree, that he said he believed men were never intended to stand on both legs. He always in the theatre spoke louder than the players, leered to one, ogled to another, winked to a favourite actress, in order to make us believe he had an affair with her. On

coming out, he kicked his coachman for not drawing up before Lord Frizzle's battered vis-a-vis; went to the royal hotel, bullied the waiters, broke some glasses; went into a gaming house, lost a cool hundred, d—d his stars, offered to challenge *Sir Billy Cogdie*, and betted five hundred that the cook's name (Joseph) was spelt with a G. At length the *white hat* appeared, and I am confidently assured he was one of the first who were advocates for *white hats* in the public papers. But the disorder now began to abate; some symptoms of weakness began to appear, and I observed some ugly spots called *creditors*, not many in number, but increasing and threatening to *break*. In a short time after this, the mortal symptoms appeared; and last week, after coming

from Colman's (where he had been endeavouring to put Wilson out of countenance for his indecency in petticoats) he was seized by the *Tipstaff* on both shoulders. This symptom carried him off in two hours in great agonies. He was buried next day in the *Fleet* with this inscription:

"Here lies the body of Timothy Buck, Esq. who departed *this life* in the twenty-fourth year of his age. He bore a lingering illness with great philosophy, and yielded up his *spirit* to him who gave it, in hopes of a speedy *insolvency*. His last words were, '*d—d the dice, and may the keepers of gaming houses be hanged.*'—Reader, go thou, and do so likewise."

I am, your's

O^R. 5, 1781.

CELSISSIMUS.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A COMPARISON BETWEEN AMBITION AND COQUETRY.

IT is not every one who has the vigilance, spirit, and capacity to be ambitious, because pride, vigour, and perseverance, the chief promoters of it, are usually destroyed by *indolence*, which, as Rochefoucault observes, "swallows up both the passions and virtues." The medium which steps in betwixt ambition and meanness is the fashionable passion of coquetry, which is founded upon that inferior kind of vanity adapted to ordinary conceptions as well as those of superior abilities, and is brought to perfection in the various degrees and conditions of its possessors. I have seen whole treatises written upon this subject, wherein the authors, after having dissected and displayed it as they thought fit, have proved it to be the most pernicious and troublesome passion we can be plagued with, which to be sure I cannot deny when it is applied to deceitful love, and to those ladies who wish to inveigle, torment, and distract their lovers without the intention of ever making them happy. But it is certain there are numerous coquets in manners and behaviour as well as in love, and this is the kind of coquetry I mean, when I hold it in some shape similar to ambition.

Now people are coquets in the same degree as they want the true ambition and pride, or suffer it to dwindle and degenerate into affectation and vanity.

It is a mistake to imagine that this passion is confined to the ladies only, for I am well assured it creeps as frequently into the dispositions of men: for, as a desire to attain the art of pleasing is universal, so the modes used to accomplish it are more various than what is laid down by nature or education; where there is one who inherits an uniformity of good breeding and easy gaiety from nature; there are a score, who would be thought to possess it although nature and their education be against them; therefore in my idea, coquetry in the male sex is not so unuseful or contemptible as people imagine; since it has a great share in the formation of a modern gentleman, and if it be a blemish in the human heart, it is at least a modest, cautious, and cleanly one, and endeavours to hide itself from the nicest observer, which is more than can be said of lying, drunkenness, impudence, and folly.

Male coquetry being a species of pride several degrees beneath ambition (which is grasping, restless, and aspiring) is much more convenient, and easy to be compassed, and better suited to the lazy constitution of those who practice it, besides, (like an elegant suit of clothes) it may be worn as occasion requires, according to the company you are desirous to shine in, or would wish to please.

My

My friend, NED CAUTIOUS, hath made such refinements upon this art, that he has inherited indigence and his garret a dozen years, without a discovery of his being any other than a man of breeding, education, and worth; although I know him to be the very reverse, and a perfect blockhead in all respects excepting his trade of artificial politeness. You will find him in company describe a thousand petty scenes in fashionable life, contrived as indications of his being high born. Happening one day to meet with him in mixed company after hearing him drop a hint, that he had influence with men in power, he began in a vexatious tone to curse the importunities of solicitors for places. "I protest, says he, I am everlastingly plagued with their wants; it is really a hardship upon me, that I must undergo the worryings of a set of needy rogues, who will not let me rest. I am sometimes tempted to tell them I have no power with those who could serve them, but I could not get them to believe me, and that is my misfortune, for they know better"—and all this was spoken as naturally as if they really did apply, and that he really had the power to serve them in the way he mentioned. Thus having talked for several hours in the style of one who could lend you *thousands*, he will steal dejectedly home to darn his hose, wash his shirt, or broil him a herring in his garret; and there I must leave him, in order to introduce a letter from an old man who desired me to put it in a style fit to be seen and publish it, it is as follows:

SIR,

Knowing your intention is to display, correct, and amend the heart, I would willingly offer you all the assistance in my power, and being now at an advanced age which of course has altered the nature of my amusements; I have the better leisure to laugh at the fooleries which used to engage my youth, wherein I presume I have been followed by many thousands since, with great additions and refinements. I am now turned of 70, and amongst those who have formerly known me, do yet come under the name of the *battered bean*. But all those youthful insignificant passions being now extinguished, I am very desirous to trace my former follies and

to trouble you with an abridgement that you may make what use of them you please.

At the age of 18 I had a strong inclination to change my nature of a worm or maggot in the country, to come and turn butterfly in town, which I effected by the death of an uncle, whose substance produced me an hundred a year for as long as I might live. Upon my arrival here, having nothing better to employ my thoughts I very much wished to be taken for a smart fellow; I had a very great share of vanity and this vanity produced a number of schemes, which served both to gratify and conceal it at the same time, and create a belief that I was a gay, easy, young fellow of fashion, who pursued the amusements of a gentleman, and answered very well the phrase of *bleeding freely*, which I found was a term made use of and applied to money spent in folly and extravagance.

I was one day at a very capital auction room where much genteel company were met, and a taste was then in vogue for imaginary or real antiquities; I passed over a number of things that would have been useful to me but were objects of contempt for that reason, for laying out money usefully was not laying it out genteelly; but amongst other curiosities, there was offered for sale a King Edward's groat, the value of which, after being withheld from several inferior bidders was magnified to ten guineas, but at length I quieted my competitors by bidding half my income which was fifty pounds; this gained me much credit and attention whilst I staid, and every one supposed I was a great antiquarian, and had travelled far. However getting drunk a few days after, my groat was given to a beggar through mistake instead of a farthing, which I have ever since thought a striking example of the idleness of such kind of vanity and extravagance, and how subject we are to be led into the grossest absurdities from the male coquetry, or affectation of being men of importance, though it be only temporary, and in the eyes of persons who are absolutely strangers to us, and consequently with whom we are not likely to have any future connections.

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XV.

(Continued from our Magazine for August last, p. 381.)

THE death of HENRY I. King of England, with which we closed the last lecture, involved the nation in a civil war, that spread terror and desolation through the land. The crown-by-lineal succession belonged to Matilda or Maud commonly known by the title of the empress Maud, and we have before related, that the lords spiritual and temporal had taken the eventual oaths of allegiance to her, by the desire of her father; but these prudent precautions were rendered ineffectual by the superior policy and popularity of Stephen Earl of Boulogne, grandson by the mother's side to William the Conqueror. This prince had resided many years at the court of his uncle Henry I. and had taken great pains to ingratiate himself with the English: he studied not only the laws, but the manners of the people, and secretly formed a powerful party in his favour, who so carefully concealed their designs that Henry had not the slightest suspicion of any opposition being made to the accession of his daughter. It was his own bad policy however, that laid the foundation of the revolution which took place upon his demise; for he had put the empress's daughter into possession of his Norman dominions, and being parted from Geoffrey Plantagenet Earl of Anjou, she lived independent in Normandy, and grew so imperious and haughty, that the English began to dread her future rule over them. Her absence and her character were therefore two powerful circumstances in favour of Stephen, and a third was, the influence of his brother, Henry Bishop of Winchester and Abbot of Glastonbury an artful statesman, who had been raised to those ecclesiastical dignities by the bounty of the late king his uncle, whose daughter he now deprived of the succession. Stephen on his part, lost no time, for being in Picardy when he received intelligence of the king's death, he crossed the sea to Dover, and made the best of his way to London, where he was received with joyful acclamations by the citizens of London. At

the same time, the Archbishop of Canterbury, who had been gained over to his interest by the intrigues of the Bishop of Winchester, convened a general council of state, which being assembled, the archbishop declared, that the oath of allegiance they had taken to the empress Maud was null and void as being directly contrary to the custom of the English, who had never yet permitted a woman to reign over them. The Bishop of Salisbury maintained, that the oath became void the moment the late king sent his daughter out of the kingdom, without the consent of the barons, and married her to a foreign prince; and finally, Hugh Bigod, an officer of Henry's household deposed, that the king upon his death-bed had signified his intention to set aside the succession of Maud and her children: upon these grounds the council declared for Stephen who was proclaimed king in the usual manner, and a day was fixed for his coronation. The new monarch was lavish of his promises, and profuse in his presents, having got possession of the late king's treasure amounting to one million sterling, an immense sum in those days: he likewise abolished the tax of two shillings on every hide of land, which had been exacted by his predecessors under the odious title of Danegelt; thus conciliating the affections of his subjects, the fairest prospect presented itself of a happy reign, but it was soon over-cast by the ambitious and turbulent disposition of Maud, who excited David King of Scotland, her uncle, openly to espouse her cause. Accordingly, the first opposition Stephen met with was from that quarter. David had taken an oath to maintain the succession of his niece, and being joined by several of the English nobility, who looked upon Stephen as an usurper, he raised an army to support her claim, and marching into England took possession of Carlisle, Newcastle, and Durham, compelling the inhabitants to swear allegiance to the empress; but finding that their hearts went not with their

their oaths, and that Stephen was approaching with a superior force, he determined not to hazard a battle. On the other hand, Stephen rather wished to have a friend than an enemy in the King of Scotland, so that an accommodation with these dispositions was easily effected. Instead of a siege, a peace took place at Durham, and the Prince of Scotland returned with Stephen to London, where the king created him Earl of Huntingdon and gave him a seat upon all public occasions at his right hand, which offended the Archbishop of Canterbury, and some of the antient nobility; this trifling incident appears to have been the first that gave disgust to the prelates, who had made their oath of allegiance to him conditional—"so long only as he maintained the liberties of the church and supported her discipline." One of the liberties claimed and granted by the king in his coronation oath, afterwards confirmed by charter was, "that upon the demise of a bishop he would instantly give the investiture to the successor appointed by a regular canonical election." Yet upon the death of the Archbishop of Canterbury in 1136; the second of his reign, he violated this part of his oath, by seizing upon the revenues of the see and keeping them two years in his hands. He likewise broke his oath to the laity, to whom of a certain rank, he had granted free liberty of hunting in the forests, by prosecuting several of the nobility with great rigour on the old forest laws. The Earl of Devon and other discontented barons hereupon renounced their allegiance, retired to their castles and fortified them, but Stephen by his personal valour put an end to these petty revolts, yet he was not so successful against the Welch, who defeated his army, and refused to acknowledge him for their sovereign.

In 1137, Stephen, who considered Normandy as part of the domains of the English crown, embarked for the continent, taking with him several of the English nobility, and a considerable body of troops. On his arrival in Normandy, he found the inhabitants in general disaffected to Maud, whose haughty behaviour they could not endure, and the principal nobility immediately made him a tender of the sovereignty which he accepted; in the

mean time Geoffrey Plantagenet, Earl of Anjou, Maud's husband, took the field with a numerous army determined to support the right of his wife; but his troops committing the most brutal outrages, the Normans rose upon them, and slew near a thousand of his followers; he likewise received intelligence of a revolt in Anjou, upon which he retreated from Normandy, and employed the remains of his army in defending his hereditary domains. Stephen had now no other competitor but his elder brother, Count Theobald, whose prior claim was supported by Lewis VI. but Stephen is supposed to have bribed that weak monarch, who consented to an interview with him, which produced a peace, and the King of France bestowed the investiture of the duchy of Normandy on Eustace Earl of Boulogne, Stephen's son, and heir apparent to the crown of England. Lewis VI. did not long survive this treaty, which was however maintained by his son and successor Lewis VII. who gave his sister in marriage to Eustace; as for Count Theobald, his uncle, he tamely gave up his claim to Normandy for an annuity of a thousand marks; and King Stephen having been thus successful in the great object of his expedition returned to England, where his presence was become absolutely necessary; for having refused the investiture of the county of Northumberland to the prince royal of Scotland; his father took up arms against him; almost at the same instant many of the English barons revolted and fortified themselves in their castles, declaring they would no longer submit to the government of a king who was continually violating his coronation oath, by confiscating the estates of the nobility, seizing upon the vacant church livings, and advancing foreigners to the chief offices under the crown. Stephen thought to quell these insurrections by severity, and having taken the castles of Hereford and Shrewsbury he hung up the persons who garrisoned them. Soon after, he encountered the Scots, defeated them, and obliged David to retreat to Carlisle. By the mediation of the Pope's legate in England, the two kings were reconciled, and Stephen now thought it a proper season to humble the pride of the bishops, who, following the example of the nobility,

lity, had erected and fortified castles in their respective dioceses. A quarrel between the servants of the Bishop of Salisbury and the Earl of Brittany, in which some of the latter were killed, gave him a favourable opportunity to summon the bishop to appear before him at a general council held at Oxford, to answer to the complaints of the Earl. The haughty prelate obeyed the summons, but was accompanied, by the Bishops of Lincoln and Ely his nephews, and by such a numerous train of dependents, that the whole court took the alarm and represented to the king, that he would be no longer master in his own dominions, if he did not crush the enormous power and influence of the prelates. Hereupon the king ordered them to deliver up their castles, and upon their expressing some reluctance he ordered the Bishops of Salisbury and Lincoln to be taken into custody, as for the Bishop of Ely he had withdrawn himself, foreseeing the storm ready to burst, and having shut himself up in his castle at the Devises determined to hold out to the last extremity, but the king took a resolute step to oblige him to surrender, for he sent a considerable force against him under the command of an experienced general, with orders to take with him the two bishops, and to erect a gallows opposite the castle, on which he was to hang them, if the Bishop of Ely would not submit: this stratagem had the desired effect, and all the prelates in the kingdom were obliged to deliver up their strong holds.

But the king's triumph over the bishops was of short duration, having offended the whole body of the priesthood, a general spirit of rebellion was infused into the minds of the people, by the clamour of sacrilege and violation of the privileges of the church; a secret correspondence was carried on with the empress Maud, who landed in England when Stephen least expected it, accompanied by her natural brother the Earl of Gloucester, whose estates in England had been confiscated and himself exiled, for renouncing his allegiance to Stephen. She arrived at Arundel, in Sussex, in the month of September 1139, with only one hundred and forty men in her train, relying entirely upon the promises of the numerous malecontents in the kingdom.

They did not disappoint her expectations; for being arrived at Bristol, where she openly declared her intention to support her right to the crown by force of arms, the people flocked from all parts of the country to pay their allegiance to her, and the high constable of England gave up to her the strong and beautiful castle of Gloucester which he commanded, at the same time renouncing his allegiance to Stephen. This castle became the chief residence of the empress, and here she daily received the homage of the great men who came over to her party. Stephen, not in the least intimidated by the appearance of a general revolt, put himself at the head of his troops, and faced his enemies in all quarters. As soon as he heard that any of the barons had declared for Maud, and had garrisoned their castles, he attacked them, in short, not to enter into details of this bloody civil war, we have only to observe that from the commencement of the year 1140, to nearly the end of the year 1153, the whole kingdom was involved in anarchy and devastation, every county, every town, and almost every individual declaring for one or the other of the royal competitors, and both parties carrying on the war with the rage of savages.

At one time, we behold Stephen vanquished in battle, a prisoner, and in chains. At another we see him restored to liberty in exchange for a princely captive the Earl of Gloucester natural brother to the empress, taken by the king's adherents. At another, Maud has almost attained the summit of her ambition, she is recognized Queen of England in the metropolis, and nothing is wanting but the ceremony of her coronation, when, by her arrogance, and contempt of the petitions of her new subjects, she alienates their affections to such a degree, that the errors of Stephen's reign appear to be trifling indeed, when compared to the oppressions they have reason to expect under the government of this haughty and cruel woman. They conspire against her, and she owes her personal safety to flight. Besieged, and obliged to surrender castle after castle, after enduring uncommon fatigues in her precipitate retreats to several parts of the kingdom, she at last finds herself reduced to the necessity of retiring

to Normandy. But the contest was more successfully carried on by her eldest son Prince Henry, and the barons wearied out with the horrors of civil broils, on the eve of a battle forced both parties to compromise their differences by a treaty, the chief article of which was, that Stephen should enjoy the crown for life, and that Henry should succeed him, as lawful heir by hereditary right. Thus an happy end was put to the calamities which had depopulated and laid waste the country for the space of thirteen years.

Henry, about the time of this revolution in his favour, was reputed to be one of the most accomplished princes of the age, and he had acquired great power and influence upon the continent, by marrying Eleonora, the divorced queen of Lewis VII. King of France. That weak monarch, seized with the frenzy of crusading, had left his beautiful queen, to take up the cross, and go to the Holy Land; during his long absence, she had consoled herself by intrigues which hurt her character so much, that Lewis, upon his return, repudiated her on a pretence of too near consanguinity, and gave her back the possessions she had brought him, which consisted of the principal provinces of France situated between the river *Loire* and the *Pyrenean* mountains, being the heirs of Poitou and Aquitaine. Henry had likewise succeeded his father Geoffrey as Duke of Normandy and Earl of Anjou. Lewis jealous of all these accessions of power, and repenting of his own folly, entered into an offensive alliance with Stephen King of England, Theobald, Count of Blois, and Geoffrey, Henry's younger brother, to strip him of all his dominions in France, and to frustrate his designs in England; with this view they invaded Normandy, but Henry surmounted all these obstacles by his valour and prudence. He sent an experienced general with part of his forces to defend Normandy; at the head of another army, he defeated the French and obliged Lewis to retreat into the heart of his own dominions, after which he compelled his brother Geoffrey to renounce the unnatural alliance, and to accept terms of pardon and reconciliation. King Stephen did not long survive the treaty which had restored peace to his distracted

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country, and had given him an opportunity to make his subjects some amends for the irregularities of his former government, by the wise regulations he now established. He died of a violent fit of the iliac passion on the 25th of October 1154, in the 50th year of his age.

HENRY had just accomplished the restoration of tranquillity in his Norman dominions, and secured its permanency by an advantageous peace with the King of France, when he received the news of Stephen's death, but having no apprehensions of opposition, he did not pass over to England till the month of December; in the mean time, he was proclaimed with the usual solemnity by the style and title of Henry II. King of England, &c. all ranks of people vying with each other in demonstrations of joy upon the occasion. On the 8th of December he arrived in England with his queen, and on the 19th they were crowned at London by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and were congratulated by the unanimous acclamations of the people. Immediately after the coronation, the king retired to the Abbey of Bermondsey to pass the festival of Christmas, where he held a council, in the choice of which he discovered great judgement, for the deliberations of men of the first abilities produced the most vigorous and wise measures for redressing the grievances introduced in the last reign; and for establishing his throne in peace and honour. With respect to foreign affairs, the glory of England predominated in the scale of political power in Europe, for Henry II. by his great abilities and his extensive possessions, had strength sufficient in France, to make his weak lord paramount Lewis tremble, and all the other potentates paid their court to him.

A summary of this king's reign is so elegantly drawn up by the Abbé Millot, whose elements of modern history we have so often mentioned, that we shall copy his outline with pleasure, especially as the principal transactions of the reign of Lewis VII. called the Young, are connected with the annals of Henry, both monarchs having enjoyed very long reigns.

“ENGLAND enjoyed the advantages of a good government, the laws were in vigour, and crimes restrained.

Those castles in which a crowd of petty tyrants had established themselves during the weak government of Stephen, were no longer to be seen, nor those mercenary troops, chiefly Flemings, which he had employed to reduce them, and who only served to multiply robberies. Another abuse which Henry II. wanted to reform, was the excessive power of the clergy; arising from the impunity which they secured to themselves by privileges contrary to the civil laws, and the enormous jurisdiction which they arrogated in every business, by connecting it with the canons and making it a case of conscience.

This laudable design ruined his peace, tarnished his glory, and brought misfortunes upon him, which would have sunk any other prince.

The chief opposer of this plan of clerical reformation was, the very man whom he had raised to the highest ecclesiastical dignity in the kingdom, and whose courtly compliance upon other occasions had been the ladder to his promotion. Thomas Becket his chancellor and Archbishop of Canterbury had the insolence to stop the course of justice, by protecting a priest who had committed a murder: the king wanted to have him tried by the ordinary tribunals, but the haughty prelate insisted, that a priest was amenable only to the spiritual court, and could only be punished by the canon laws. This abuse had prevailed too much in other christian countries, and thus the most heinous crimes committed by the priesthood were expiated by slight penances. Henry wisely convened an assembly of the prelates and the temporal lords at Clarendon, when the following articles were agreed to and signed, as being the antient customs of England—"That criminal ecclesiastics should be tried by civil tribunals—that no person, who was an immediate vassal of the crown, could be excommunicated without the consent of the king—that no person could appeal to the Pope, or leave the kingdom without permission." Becket promised to observe these articles without reserve, and signed them, but Pope Alexander III. an ambitious pontiff, who enjoyed the Tiara twenty one years, and made most of the sovereigns of Europe submit to his arbitrary will, absolved the archbishop from his promises, and even ordered him to do pe-

nance for subscribing to the articles of Clarendon. The absurd power of the Popes at that time may be judged of from the pride of Alexander, who, tho' driven from his own dominions by the Antipope Victor, and obliged to take shelter in France, had the insolence to permit the Kings of France and England to hold the reins of his horse when he entered Paris. After this condescension what could Henry expect, but that he would protect and support Becket against him. Accordingly he publickly condemned the articles of Clarendon; and the archbishop refusing to perform the duties of his office, till he had received absolution from the Pope, the king seized upon his temporalities, and banished him. Becket retired to France, where he was encouraged by Lewis, who wished to foment troubles in England, and by the Pope who made it the cause of the church: thus supported, Becket excommunicated Henry's ministers, and all the prelates and peers who had signed the Clarendon articles. Lewis and Henry were almost always at variance; but, in the year 1170, a peace between them, gave an opportunity to the King of France to solicit the restoration of Becket. It was agreed, that the dispute about the articles should not be revived, and the prelate returned into England, where he engaged in a fresh quarrel, by excommunicating the Archbishop of York for presuming to consecrate Prince Henry, in his absence, when the king admitted him to share the throne with him; an impolitic measure derived from the practice of the Romans, and which laid the foundation of the unnatural rebellion of young Henry. This fresh instance of Becket's turbulent overbearing disposition enraged the king to such a degree, that he hastily let fall an expression, he had reason afterwards to repent. In a full court he exclaimed—"Will none of my subjects rid me of this ungrateful priest, who is the plague of my life!" Four gentlemen of the court took this as a hint, that the king would reward them for putting him to death, and they repaired to Canterbury, where they assassinated him in his cathedral, at the foot of the altar, while he was officiating at vespers. The whole body of the clergy were alarmed at this outrage, the church was declared to be in danger, the Pope canonized Becket, and

the king was obliged to sue for absolution, which he could only obtain on the following humiliating terms: He swore on the holy evangelists, that he was innocent of any design to cause the Archbishop to be murdered: he promised that he would not enforce the articles of Clarendon; nor hinder appeals to the holy see, reserving to himself the right of taking securities from persons leaving the kingdom. He likewise submitted to the corporal penance enjoined him by the Pope, repairing to the tomb of Becket, and allowing the monks of the abbey of Canterbury to scourge him with rods. This must have been a dreadful humiliation to a prince who had conquered Ireland, made Scotland tributary to his crown, and reduced France to the lowest ebb. But it was politic, as it prevented a general revolt, such was the bigotry of the times; and afterwards, at a proper season, he not only maintained the articles of Clarendon, but effectually prevented appeals to Rome, by demanding such immense sureties for persons departing the kingdom as rendered it impracticable.

During the last fifteen years of his reign, Henry experienced the fatal effects of having raised his eldest son to the throne. The young king grew impatient under every restraint, and at length broke out into open rebellion against his father; he likewise seduced his brothers Richard and Geoffrey to follow his example; and to complete the scene of domestic horror, the queen took part with her sons against her husband, who was obliged to confine her in prison from which she was not released till after his death. Lewis King of France was the fomentor of the

discord between Henry and his sons, in the sole view of diminishing the power and glory of a monarch whom he envied. The death of young Henry in 1183, weakened the family confederacy against the king; but he had still the mortification of seeing his son Richard, who succeeded him, in arms against him, and supported by Philip Augustus King of France the son and successor of Lewis VII. Philip entered into so strong alliance with Richard, that Henry was obliged to sue for peace, which he could not obtain but upon the most dishonourable conditions. He had scarce signed the treaty, when he discovered, by some papers falling accidentally into his hands, that his favorite son John, whom he had raised to the throne of Ireland when he was only eleven years of age, had carried on a secret correspondence with Philip Augustus, and was concerned in Richard's plots to dethrone him. This new and unexpected affliction was too much for human nature to support; in the anguish of his soul he cursed the hour of his birth, and prayed for the curse of God to descend upon his sons. In this situation he retired from Azay, where the treaty was signed, to Chinon, and perceiving his dissolution approaching, he ordered his attendants to carry him to the church, where having been confessed and absolved by the priest, he expired before the altar, on the 6th of July, 1189, in the fifty-seventh year of his age, and the 35th of his reign.

In our next lecture, the history of the XIIth Century will be closed with a review of the principal transactions of the other nations of Europe during that æra.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AN AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE REVOLT IN THE SPANISH COLONIES OF SOUTH AMERICA.

A Dispute between a curate and a corregidor (*the principal civil governor*) was the first cause of this insurrection. The former did not make the Gospel the rule of his conduct, and the corregidor reproved him, not so much from a sense of duty and religion, as from a desire to shew his consequence and authority: the corregi-

dor therefore, hearing that the priest led an immoral life, sent for him, and, without any more ceremony, threatened him with the rigour of the law, if he did not alter his conduct. The priest, who did not suppose that he was to reform in the course of a day, was resolved to be merry, and to take a double dose of pleasure, before he bid it adieu

for ever. The corregidor was informed of this; and some ill-natured person having, at the same time, suggested to him, that it was merely through contempt for his authority that the priest had acted thus, the corregidor had his reverence thrown into prison, and sequestered his property. The curate found means to inform the Bishop of Cusco of the attack made by the corregidor on the privileges of the church; his lordship felt the greatest indignation, not against the priest for his scandalous way of living, but against the corregidor, for having encroached upon his prerogative, in imprisoning one of his clergy, and upon that ground he excommunicated him. A priest in prison and a corregidor excommunicated, could not be without partisans, who widened the breach between the church and the law. The corregidor appealed to the Archbishop of Lima, as metropolitan; his grace felt indignation that it was not himself who had pronounced the sentence of excommunication, and took it off merely to spite his suffragan of Cusco.

Things were in this state, when the great Barigel, or prevost of the visitor general, arrived, in order to make out a new list of the inhabitants, without distinction of Indians, Mestees, or Mulattoes, for the purpose of laying on new taxes. The excommunicated corregidor was busy in making the necessary arrangements to forward the views of government. The Caciques (*Indian Princes*) and particularly *Tupac Aymaruc* (lineally descended from the imperial family of the Incas, whose empire was extinguished by the death of Atabalipa, the last Emperor of Peru, murdered in 1541 by order of Don Diego D'Almagro, the associate of Francis Pizarro) formed the bold resolution of arresting the corregidor. This *Tupac Aymaruc* was Cacique of the province, and a professed friend to the priest. Ariaga (for that was the corregidor's name) was invited to dine with the Cacique; but just as he was sitting down to table, he was seized, and thrown into prison, loaded with irons, and was so strictly watched, that he could not write to any person, or so much as see a friend. He was brought to trial in a few days; and the descendant of the Incas compelled the corregidor to subscribe a circular

letter to the principal Caciques of the Indians, desiring that they would attend at Tinta, to be present at an execution that was to take place by the king's orders on the feast of St. Charles. Ariaga having performed what the Indian Prince required, the latter brought a vast concourse of people to Tinta. On the eve of the feast of St. Charles, *Tupa* caused the corregidor's sentence to be read to him, in which it was set forth, that by the king's order he was condemned to be hanged.

Ariaga, finding it, impossible to extricate himself, resolved to make a virtue of necessity, and arming himself with fortitude, resigned himself to his fate: he desired that he might have the happiness to receive the sacrament before his execution: *Tupac*, far from refusing his request, had given orders beforehand that the ministers of the church should attend him.

On the day appointed for the execution, the great square was crowded, and the militia under arms to keep the peace: At nine o'clock in the morning, the sacrament was carried solemnly to the prison; and Ariaga received it with all possible fervor. At twelve the criminal was brought out, under a strong guard of Indians well armed, at whose head rode *Tupac*, on a fine white horse; on each side were the other Indian Caciques, mounted on black horses. When they arrived at the gallows, which had been fixed in the great square, *Tupac* caused the corregidor's sentence to be read so loud, that the croud might hear it. In the sentence it was positively asserted, that the execution was to take place, in consequence of an express command of the king. The unfortunate corregidor had then a habit of the order of St. Francis put on, that he might thus die a member of that order: all this time there was not an executioner to be found: *Tupac* ordered one of the corregidor's slaves to execute the sentence, under pain of being hanged himself. The faithful slave threw himself at the feet of *Tupac*, and with tears intreated him to dispense with his services on the present occasion, declaring, at the same time, that he should die with grief, if he should execute the sentence: the poor fellow went farther, and implored mercy for what he called the best of masters; but *Tupac* was inflexible; and

and he sternly commanded the slave to obey: the latter to save his own life, put the rope about his master's neck, and tying it to the gallows, he took him in his arms, and leaped with him off the ladder. The weight of two men snapped the rope, and they both fell together. At the sight of this, the friars, who had attended the corregidor in his devotions, threw themselves at the feet of Tupac, and intreated him to spare Ariaga, who was still alive; and told him, that in Spain it was the custom to pardon a criminal, if the rope should break with his weight. But Tupac was unmoved by their supplications; and with an air of inflexibility, told the friars, that it was impossible to pardon a criminal whom the king himself had condemned to die. Another rope was therefore got, and the poor slave being obliged to go through the terrible office that had been imposed upon him, the corregidor was hanged. His body was kept hanging three days! and at the end of that time Tupac gave his friends leave to take him down, and bury him, with all the funeral pomp usual at the interment of corregidores.

In the mean time Tupac, reflecting upon the consequences that he might naturally expect after such an act, began to take measures to prevent them, by assembling such a force, as should enable him to make head against the government: he soon mustered a body of 200 of the militia, and 5000 Indians, who joined him in consequence of a proclamation, he had issued, in which he promised two reals a-day to every soldier, four to every serjeant, and six to every officer.

The corregidor of Cusco hearing, in the mean time, how Tupac had treated the corregidor of Tinta, assembled 300 of the militia, and gave the command to the most skilful officers, enjoining them, at the same time, to use all means to get Tupac into their power, and to send him to Cusco. At the close of the second or third day after this detachment had set out, they arrived at an Indian village, which they found totally deserted, the people having all joined Tupac's standard. The officers imagined they could not get a better place to lodge in that night, and therefore they and their detachment took up their quarters in the village. The Indians returned

about day-break, and finding the Spaniards asleep in their huts, fell upon them, and immediately put 160 of them to the sword; the others fled to the church for refuge, and barricaded the gate; but that did not save them; for Tupac coming up with a body of men, and not caring to force the barricado, ordered his people to fire the church; his orders were soon obeyed, and all the Spaniards except five or six, perished in the flames. These five or six were all who got back alive to Cusco, out of 300, to tell the sad story of their disaster.

Tupac immediately sent off dispatches to all the Caciques of the neighbouring provinces, to inform them of what had passed; to point out to them the grounds he had to hope, that he should be able to shake off the Spanish yoke, if they would follow his example and second his efforts; and lastly, to entreat that they would speedily send him succours, to enable him to withstand the attacks, which he knew the Spaniards would not fail to make upon his small force. What was the effect produced generally by his letters, among the Caciques, is not well known in Europe; all that we can learn with certainty upon that head was, that a kinsman of Tupac, who was the bearer of the dispatches, was arrested in the province of Asangaro, which borders on that of Tinta: the Cacique of Asangaro was not to be shaken in his fidelity to the Spaniards; and therefore he caused the envoy to be taken up, and sent him, together with the dispatches he had brought from Tupac, to the corregidor of the province. It seems that Tupac, in order to encourage the Caciques to make a bold effort to recover the independence of their country, boasted in his dispatches, that he was at the head of an army of 25,000 men, well disciplined, and well provided with arms, and all kind of military stores.

The kinsman of Tupac was tried, and condemned to the same fate that the rebel prince had made the poor corregidor Ariaga suffer at Tinta, and the sentence was carried into execution without delay. The news of this transaction filled Tupac with rage and indignation; he instantly gave orders for assembling his army, and poured like a torrent into the province of Asangaro; devastation marked his footsteps; the

the country was pillaged, and the houses burnt; but he was particularly careful to demolish the fine house of the corregidor who had condemned his kinsman to death.—The corregidor himself had, however been fortunate enough to escape; though, to do Tupac justice, he had taken very wise precautions to make himself master of his person; swearing at the same time, that if ever he should fall into his hands, he should be hanged like his brother corregidor of Tinta; thus resolving, as he said, to appease the manes of his relation, by causing a corregidor to be hung on each side of him, just as Christ had hung between two thieves.

The corregidores of Cusco, Gamba, and Monte Video, and some other provinces, and all the Caciques who remained faithful to government, made on their side every effort to enable the government to reduce so formidable an enemy. They mustered an army of 28,000 men including two companies of the regiment of Savoy, and a picquet of dragoons sent by the viceroy of Lima. Even the Bishop of Cusco, who had excommunicated the unfortunate corregidor of Tinta, for imprisoning the priest, made all the clergy, regular and secular, of his diocese, take up arms: and Don John Emanuel Campero, who happened at that time to be at Lima, undertook to discipline them. The friars made a most grotesque figure under arms: the capuchins were appointed to serve as grenadiers, probably because they could make frightful whiskers of their beards; and because, by pulling their capuchins over their heads, the long peak sticking up behind, might have suggested the idea of a ludicrous apology for a grenadier's cap.

The Spaniards pretend, that with this militia, half holy, half prophane, they have been able to disperse the troops under Tupac, to get into their hands his principal relations, and to force him to retire, with his adherents, to the independent Indians of the mountains. But the public will be able to judge of the probability of this defeat of Tupac, when it is considered that he had an army nearly equal to that of the Spaniards; that the little opposition they had met in the

province of Asangaro, had convinced them that they were formidable; and, to say all in a word, that they were fighting for liberty: and it should be remembered also, that in his army Tupac had a corps of 200 militia, who were not Indians.

Tupac is now in the thirty-eighth year of his age, is a bold enterprising man, with a sound understanding, and natural talents, which had been improved by an early education at Cusco, in a college founded for the education of the Caciques; and there he took out his degree as Doctor of Laws, called there *Juris Utriusque Doctor*. It is said, that in the country to which the Spaniards pretend they have obliged him to fly, he has erected the standard of the ancient Inca's, his great progenitors; and what renders him formidable, are the arms and train of artillery that fell into his hands, when he put to the sword, or destroyed by fire, the 300 men that had been sent against him by the corregidor of Cusco. Exclusive of the great booty he made in provisions, merchandize, &c. he has carried off with him a large sum of money: in the house of the poor corregidor Ariaga he got 50,000 hard dollars, and 40,000 more in the house of the officer who came to impose the new taxes.

The insurgents in the province of Araquiba were too strong to think of accepting any terms, though government had offered to grant all that they had at first demanded. The subject of discontent in that province, was the erection of customs, and the impertinent behaviour of their officers; the commissioners and other officers having had the presumption and impudence to insist, that no one should appear before them, without taking off his hat and his cloak; and, on the other hand, they had imposed immoderate taxes, and principally on those commodities which should have been taxed the lowest. In the first fury of the insurgents, the custom-houses were destroyed, and their warehouses broke open: Only 2000 dollars were found; those were carried off; but the Indians respected the merchant goods, and did not touch them.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

BY ANSEIGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

CHAPTER I.

COME, my lad, said *Eudoxus*, laying his hand on mine, and looking at the same time most tenderly in my face—since thou hast given death the slip in this encounter—would it not be adviseable for thee, to seek a recruit for thy health and thy spirits, alas too much reduced, in the kindly influence of some favoured region, where mirth and jolity and gaiety and good humour have set up their standard—where the sweets and the pleasantries of life are perpetually engaged in expelling the cares of it—and from whence, Clement, if thou returnedst not with all thy native vivacity and *Gaieté de cœur* about thee, I—

—From the very moment in which *Eudoxus* began to give me this piece of advice, had I been endeavouring to gratify my curiosity, which was most powerfully attracted by a newspaper then lying upon the table;—by the time he had finished the first sentence, I had—by fly glances—half looks, &c. actually dispatched half a column, and was coasting it along at a dreadful rate, when by a little deviation from the straight path, I read as follows—John Finch—Margate—sails every Tuesday—*Wool Quay*—I could go on no farther—at that instant all the gambols—tricks—jollities—and merriments that I had ever played or been witness to rushed at once upon my imagination;—the attention of the gentlemen—the good nature of the ladies—the conviviality and good fellowship of the whole company poured in upon me with so much vehemence and rapidity—that by heaven, Sir, I swear, I can think of nothing by which I can so well represent to the *retina* of your worship's fancy the suddenness of the succession or rather association of ideas as by comparing it to the waves of a disturbed and agitated sea:—if your worship has been at *Margate* the business is done at once;—if not, any windy day upon the Thames will be sufficient to shew the justice of my comparison.

This was the cause of that sudden stop with which the reader was surprized

in the midst of *Eudoxus's* advice;—I had interrupted him by desiring the servant of the house, who had brought in breakfast, to bring down from my bed-room, an old portmanteau, which with divers other matters had been long consigned to a corner of the chimney in the bed-room aforesaid.—Hitherto *Eudoxus* had dealt with me as an adviser—when he saw his business was finished as an adviser, he then proceeded to act as a friend;—in a word, he made me an offer of his purse, accompanying it at the same time with such tender demonstrations of his friendship and esteem, as would have effectually wiped away the least idea of indelicacy from the imagination of the proudest man living. I had at that time one and thirty guineas (which is by the by some 18 or 20 more than it is usually my luck to possess) in my pocket; the readiest, and considering the circumstances of our friendship, the sincerest answer I could make, was to display this treasure upon the table:—*Eudoxus* put his money in his pocket—I did the same.

“Now I know there are some readers as well as some writers in the world, who besides the frigidity, which their own natural disposition or the rules of the learned, *i. e.* the critics, have bestowed upon them, are also possessed of such a share of discretion and philosophic resolution, as enables them to travel on in a direct line from the first chapter to the last—without once deviating from that road which their dullness has marked out and their prudence dictated to them—never turning aside to pick up a flower or trace up a rivulet—never attending to the nature of the soil or the face of the countries through which they are to pass.—I have resolved, therefore, before a reader of this temper has gotten soule into the middle of the work, to give him a friendly hint of the treatment he is to expect—and inform him—that whenever the inclinations either of my heart or my fancy shall lead me to make a digression from the direct course

course of the narrative, I shall infallibly expect and desire the pleasure of his company in it; whether it be historical—moral—or problematical. Your worship has no doubt read such a book as Euclid's Elements—you studied it perhaps at Cambridge, where amongst other things of equal importance, you became, I dare say, accurately acquainted with the nature and properties of angles; as how that there are right angles \angle ;—obtuse angles \angle ;—and acute angles \angle : (I mark them down for the benefit of those who having never learnt the mathematics are supposed to be utterly incapable of using that reason which God in his providence has thought fit to give them) and right glad am I, that my work has fallen into such respectable and scientific hands—for the thing in the world to which this trip of mine is most likely to bear a resemblance (if I can be allowed to have any foresight into it myself) is that very part of the page in Simpson's Euclid in which these angles are laid down and described. Whether it be the natural pliability and versatility of my disposition, which not even the study of the mathematics has been able to efface—or whether it be a habit confirmed by long usage, I know not—but this I know, that there prevails throughout the whole of my disposition such an aversion to straight lines, especially when drawn merely for their straightness, that by the twisted *Caduceus* of Mercury, Sir, I swear—I fear in the whole course of this voyage, and whatever else shall occur worthy of notice afterwards, you will not be able to discover one so long as the first letter of an old family bible;—it will be so twisted and tormented with tack and with turnings, that it will be all pot-hooks and hangers and *right angles and obtuse angles and acute angles.*—

—To sooth, however, the obstinacy of the critical and conciliate the friendship of the good-natured reader, I shall pass directly from the parlour of my lodgings in — to Wool-Quay

in Thames-street; leaving it to them to settle in what manner I parted with *Eudoxus*, &c. &c. as shall seem best to their own discretions and judgments*.”

WOOL-QUAY.

Having arrived at this place, I was presently informed by the matter that it would be a full hour before the vessel could sail; and to divert therefore the tediousness of an hour spent in expectation, and to drive away in some measure certain sensations of an unpleasant nature raised by a parting rather too tender, I strolled towards the
TOWER STAIRS.

By the side of this place of noise and bustle, where the tons of labour and industry vociferate their wants in questions to every passenger, stood a boy, who seemed to be about the age of twelve or thirteen, and whose aspect and apparel marked him a foreigner. His hands were extended towards the water, and after several earnest but unavailing efforts to express his grief in words, casting around him such a look of concern and innocent distress as may be better conceived than described, the tears began to stream apace down his youthful cheeks, while he pointed with one hand to the cause which bid them flow. His little boat which accident or malice had loosed from the shore, was passing with the tide down the river and had almost got to the place where his hopes of reaching and retaining it must end. The boys of the watermen, to whose care and protection the boats of their matters were left, instead of assisting him in his distress, laughed at his misfortune; instead of pitying him as a stranger, derided him for a foreigner; they even refused him a passage over their boats, from some of which it was still possible for him to have got into his own. The boat had been carried a considerable way down the stream ere he was perceived by a youth, who no sooner discovered his misfortune than he immediately prepared to remedy and retrieve it. The boy was presently reinstated in possession of

* Having overlooked this a second time, I find it as well intitled to the names of either preface, advertisement, or introduction, as any one preface, advertisement, or introduction that ever has been published, from the laboured and prolix preface of *Leisnems* or *Hoogeveen* down to the modest, and courteous advertisement of a modern novelist; I do therefore insist upon it, that my readers accept and treat it accordingly.

of his boat, and the other returned with a countenance which, methought, at once displayed the goodness of his heart, and shewed that he had once known better times: there was something in it which immediately preposessed me in his favour; nature had bestowed upon him an air of complacency and kindness which might have done honour to Uncle Toby, or any other hero of Shandean memory.—A smile—a gentle smile—was diffused over his face—it was not a smile of victory—it was not a smile of arrogance—nor of contempt;—it arose purely from the pleasure he felt in having benefited a fellow creature—it would, I am persuaded, under such circumstances, have shone upon his countenance had he been removed from the presence of every person breathing. I felt a wish to remove him from his present occupation to one better suited to the tenderness of his disposition and the mildness of his temper; and my humanity was not suffered to cool for want of a proper opportunity of exercising it. I recollected that in an excursion, the objects of which were pleasure and the recovery of my health, I should soon find the want of a servant, whose fidelity might render him attentive to my wishes, and whose youth might give him diligence in the performance of them; and such a one I thought I might expect in him. Francis (for that was his name) readily consented to a change which promised a greater share of comfort, and an employment of less labour and fatigue, and his master was induced by a trifling present to part with a servant, the weakness of whose constitution frequently rendered him incapable of his business.

—And now, courteous reader, behold me issuing out with all the outward requisites and appurtenances of Shandean knight-errantry—a purse so often opened as to be seldom full—a phiz rendered lank and thin by a long illness—and a servant of humble appearance, well suited to the condition of his master:—as to the inward qualities—those of the head and the heart, I am not qualified to judge; I can only hope, that wherever these pages shall but too plainly expose the deficiency of my wit, the sincerity of my heart will be admitted as my excuse.

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THE HOY.

Soho! gentlefolks, here ye are all met together, gentle and simple—jews and gentiles—publicans and sinners—and a merry meeting may it be; for if the wind holds in the same mind it is in at present, I can easily foresee we shall have a long three days passage of it, which three days, if ye come but here with hearts of complacency and kindness—resolved to promote the mirth, and increase the pleasure of yourselves and your companions, will be no more than three hours;—the winds may roar—and the waves may dash against—and the rain may bespatter our garments—it will be all to no purpose, for neither the wind, nor the waves, nor the rain shall be able to prevent our enjoyment of the present moment.—The winds will sink in our imagination to cooling zephyrs—we shall forget that we are toiling about upon the deep bosom of the sea—and even the little noisome cabin shall be to us as, a cleanly—wholesome—and well-compacted parlour.

—If, on the contrary, ye have stored your minds with images of unhappiness and misery, and your hearts with discontent and haughtiness, I tremble at the consequences; there will be nothing but jarring and strife, animosity and contention.—Then farewell all ye congenial scenes of amiable good humour which I have so often represented to my imagination;—farewell the agreeable confusion and harmonious mirth which I have so often experienced and partook off.

THE DEPARTURE.

—And here, gentle reader, permit me to lament my inability to do justice to a scene, which can never be effectually described but by the pen of a Sterne or a Swift.—Lo! the time of departure is arrived, and the sails begin to shiver in the wind, while fresh passengers crowd in, and the friends of others are preparing to leave the vessel.—Here stands a father giving the last kiss to his wife and family, the little innocents grasp his hands and intreat him not to leave them: a little farther off behold the lover parting with his mistress;—I see them gently squeeze each other's hands—I see the look that gives a better assurance of eternal constancy than an hundred oaths

oaths and imprecations—I see the tear standing in her eye—"the streaming eye that speaks more than language." Oh! this parting business, how it overpowers and weakens us all!—Look yet a little lower and behold an aged mother parting with her only daughter, whom (as I since learned) the vicissitudes of fortune had obliged her to place out as an apprentice in London; how amply is the sense of that danger into which her daughter is about to be involved pictured in her countenance!—how fully do her eyes express her anxious and maternal care for the preservation of her child! I hear her parting benediction—*farewell, my child, be virtuous and be happy.*

—The confusion is not yet over, and from the multitude of jarring sounds, I can distinguish the following remnants and disjointed members of sentences.

—John, be sure to tell your mistress, that I left behind me—my head!—O Lord, no, it was I that broke his head;—and I wish very much that I had it again;—with a most damnable thump upon the back too;—and tell her that I shall send—him to the devil with a flea in his ear the very first time I meet him.—Hola there, Mr. Sailor, be so good as take this box, and remember to put it at the top, for there's caps in it;—and pray put mine at the top, says another, for there's glass in it:—and mine—and mine—and mine is re-echoed from twenty mouths at once:—what put them all at the top, I suppose; so I will if some of you will put your shoulders at the bottom to keep them up.—Give me leave, madam, to—haul up the *foresheet* there;—now madam, give me both hands, and—come be quick and up with it Richard.—Fanny give my love to—the devil take all these parcels, I say—tell him, I shall hope to see him very soon.—Did you put my night-cap and the cold duck into—my throat is much better than it was.—

—Pray, Sir, what church is that? That, Madam, is Rotherhithe church, and this is Wapping on your left hand and there O! Lord, Sir, what is here? This, Madam, is a rowing match, said a smart little gentleman in a red coat.—

Of all the critical situations into which our good or ill luck is perpe-

tually thrusting us, there is none in which a man can so ill brook interruption as in a *tête-à-tête* with a woman;—you may interrupt a politician, Sir, when he has just got sight of an extraordinary gazette;—the mathematical professor when he is on the point of solving a problem more intricate and perplexed than the Egyptian or Cretan labyrinths of old: or a jew broker in the conclusion of a secret negociation:—it will be forgiven you—if not in a fortnight in a month;—but if you should interrupt either of these in their intrigues with a woman, you might as well tread upon the Pope's great toe; you will be so be-curs'd and diabl'd be-damn'd and be-scoundrell'd, that *Ernulfus* himself will become a trifle in comparison of them:—you will wish you had been doing any thing else in any other place.—But to be interrupted in the very beginning of a conversation, which might have led on to an acquaintance, from an acquaintance to a familiarity, and from a familiarity to friendship, or——; by heaven, Sir,—it was not to be borne; and yet I did bear it and that too very tamely—for though the whole chain of conversation was at this instant transferred from myself to the little gentleman in red aforesaid;—though I saw him honoured with a string of questions which opened to him an opportunity of conversation that he by no means neglected—yet did I sit all this while tamely chewing the cud of reflection, and ransacking my brain for something to say, to call back the attention of the lady to myself—and the more I sought, the more difficult it was to find something to say, till at length it became too late to say any thing at all, and that put me in an ill humour—and that deprived the world of the finest description of a boat race or rowing match that ever was engendered in the mind of man, from the creation to the present time.—Virgil's, I can assure your worship, was nothing to it.—But I would not write another line upon the subject if the description would save this, and all the voyages I ever shall write, from d—mn—tion.

ERITH REACH.

So far the Tide has brought us, and now the anchor is dropped and all is mirth and merriment; there is a party in the cabin footing it away most jovially

jovially to the sound of an old violin, while the spectators sing and talk as their own inclinations direct them; and another on the deck, who, all singing together, make as complete a musical Olio as ever was heard since the days of Orpheus, while I have neither joined the dancing party in the cabin, nor the singing party on the deck, but am writing this *bagatelle* for the edification and instruction of the world, in a little retired place behind the cabin, containing my bed which I have now taken possession of, and from which place I send the world the following delectable account of the present scene of riot and confusion:

God save King George our king—Silence for a song.—Strephon with his Flora lying, on a bank one summer's day;—O the days when I was young, when I laugh'd—So, Sir, I made no more to do, but directly threw him neck and heels headlong into the cockpit and as I was a saying—Saw you my father, saw you my mother—Lemonade will make you hot, wine is unsteady, your fan will cool us both, speak when you're ready.—Come, jolly mortals, fill your glasses, mighty deeds are done by wine—In days of yore as I've been told, with a hum-drum woundy length of line-o—There liv'd a baron bluff and bold with a hum-strum very little coin o—How imperfect is expression oft emotion to express—Hands across, back again, that's right depend on't.—Long he talk'd of fame and honour,

talk'd of virtue hours away—Send him victorious—Alexander hated thinking, drank about the council board—Some love brandy, some love rum, some love Batavia arrack-o! He subdued the world by drinking more than by his conquering sword—Since we are met let's merry be, let's merry be, let's merry be, since we are met let's merry be in spite of all our foes—But I wish wherever I come to have good store of Tobacco, smokertie, jokertie, all in a cloud—Guardian angels now protect me—If 'tis joy to wound a lover, how much more to—*Je suis sortis de mon pays pour jouer de ma guitarre*—Means I grant ye rather scanty, but great store of line-o!—Tell me, Flora, where's the crime to rifle all those heavenly charms—A chaplain too he had d'ye see, with a stomach always glad to dine-o! and a merry wag they say was he, with a likewise very little coin-o!

The wind rises, and from a more favourable quarter, which will enable us, if it holds, to run down against the tide and perhaps carry us to Margate by morning. A boat has just put off from Erith, and brings us a passenger, a lady and a beautiful one—But, softly, I have missed one description, you see, already, and lest you should be disappointed of this too, it will be best to take breath, and reserve it for the next chapter, which, if my readers approve of this, they will probably find in the next month's Magazine.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the First Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1780.

(Continued from our last, p. 432.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, June 6.

THE petition from the Governors and Company of the Bank of England, praying a renewal of their charter for twenty one years, on condition of lending to government *two millions*, for three years at 3 per cent. to enable administration to pay off *two millions* of the navy debt. Some objections of little weight were made to the terms, but the petition being referred to the committee of Supply was

afterwards agreed to, and an act passed accordingly.

General Smith moved for an account of the present state of the India company's bond debts, which was ordered in.

Friday, June 8.

Counsel were heard at the bar on behalf of the East-India company against the bill depending to oblige the company to pay into his majesty's Exchequer for the use of the public, the sum

of 600,000*l.* being the arrears due by a former agreement under an act of parliament. After the counsel had withdrawn, *Mr. Fox* opposed the motion for the second reading of the bill, but urged nothing new; the bill was defended by *Mr. Jenkinson*, and the *Lord Advocate for Scotland*, who only protracted the debate, all that could be said on the subject having been advanced by Lord North at the first reading of the bill. The House divided upon the question 129 ayes to 89 noes, whereupon the bill was read the second time and committed. The sum was reduced upon a second hearing of the counsel to 402,000*l.* and an act passed accordingly.

Monday, June 11.

In a committee of Supply, a debate took place on the bill for empowering the treasury to call upon the public accountants for the ballances of public money in their hands.

Mr. Fox and *Mr. T. Townshend* very warmly opposed the bill. The former, as executor to Lord Holland his father, the latter as having been formerly paymaster of the forces. They both objected, upon one principle, that the bill would delay, instead of accelerating, the settling of their accounts, and *Mr. Fox* in particular accused Lord North of neglect in not bringing in a bill to remove delays in the auditor's office. He said, that the estates of his nephew, the present Lord Holland, were liable to an *extent* from the crown, while his father's accounts remained unsettled; that he was ready to pay the ballance, as soon as the auditor of the Impress had passed his father's accounts, but while that was delayed he thought he had a right to keep the balance under his own care, as he might expect, that, some time or other, the auditor, for the sake of his fees, would pass the accounts, but if the ballance was paid into the Exchequer immediately, according to the enacting clauses of this bill, there would remain but small hopes of his father's accounts being settled for many years. *Mr. Townshend* gave a strong instance of delay in the auditor's office; he was paymaster of the forces only half a year, in a time of profound peace when we had but a very small army on foot, he had been thirteen years out of office, and yet his short account is not

settled. He further declared, that he had put the ballance into the Bank, and was ready to deliver it up as soon as his accounts were passed, or that he could obtain a *quietus* against future claims of the crown upon his estates.

Lord North defended the bill as productive of effects directly the reverse of what these gentlemen had stated. His lordship said, it was evident, that the officers of the Exchequer would find it to their interest to use the greatest dispatch in settling the accounts, the fees of office being paid out of the ballances, but while these ballances were retained in the hands of the public accountants there could be but little expectation of getting them settled. And he added, that the bill offered them the same indemnity after paying in the ballances, as they enjoy while they keep the ballances in their hands. *Mr. Burke*, *Sir George Saville* and *Lord Mahon* likewise opposed the bill, but in the end it was carried without a division.

Mr. Fox then brought in his bill for explaining and amending the marriage act, which was read the first time.

The sum of 5000*l.* was voted, for the best discoveries respecting the longitude.

And 3600*l.* to *Mr. Philips* of Knightsbridge for inventing a powder to destroy ants and other vermin infesting lands; but the bill for this purpose was thrown out by the Lords.

Tuesday, June 12.

In a very full House *Mr. Fox* made a motion for which the public and the House had been long prepared. It was—"That a committee of the whole House should take into consideration the state of the American war," and he signified his intention, if this motion was carried, to move the following instruction to the committee; "That his majesty's ministers be desired to use every means in their power to make peace with America."

Lord George Germaine, *Mr. Rigby*, and *Lord Wescote* spoke largely against the motion, in reply to *Mr. Fox*'s very long speech in support of it: but as neither party could avoid going over the same beaten track that had been pursued in the various debates upon this topic year after year, we shall endeavour to give the substance of the arguments *pro and con*, in a few words.

Ministers

Ministers were blamed for persisting in carrying on a war, which after repeated experience and many boasted victories, produced nothing but fruitless expences, horrid slaughter and devastation, and not the smallest prospect of any decisive advantage in favour of this country. It would end, as it had commenced, with the independence of America; it would, therefore, be sound policy to treat for a peace, and if in the treaty it should appear that Great Britain could derive any advantage from it, then to admit independence as the basis of a permanent peace. The conduct of the war was likewise arraigned, and all the operations of our armies stated, after which, from all circumstances combined, it was asserted that this country is not able any longer to carry on such a ruinous war, and at the same time to resist the united efforts of the House of Bourbon. Therefore in justice to ourselves, and in mercy to the few friends government have left in America who have been ruined by their loyalty, and the successes of our armies, we ought to put an end to the war as soon as possible. Some members who had formerly voted for the American war, because they thought it was entered into upon just principles, declared, that they must now vote against its continuance, from a full conviction of the impracticability of accomplishing the ends for which it was undertaken. The operations of the war had convinced them, that America could never be re-united to this country by the force of arms.

On the other hand, it was said, that the ministry wished for nothing more ardently than to put an end to the war upon honourable and equitable terms. That it was in fact a *holy war*, commenced from necessity to preserve sacred and inviolate the constitution of the British empire. That the Americans were taxed upon this principle, which had been maintained by the late Earl of Chatham, Lord Camden, the Marquis of Rockingham, the Duke of Grafton and other great men now out of office; they had all agreed in the right which Great Britain had to controul her colonies, even by taxation, though they had differed as to the expediency of exerting that right. If parliament should now resolve to encroach upon the royal prerogative, and direct

the king's ministers to make peace with America, it would point out to France, that our constitution is altered, and would only engage them to excite the Americans to persist in refusing peace, but upon terms the most humiliating and disadvantageous to Great Britain. To judge from appearances, it was to be doubted whether the Americans could now accept even of independence from Great Britain, for France would not consent to it, probably designing to make these revolvers dependent upon her. Lord George Germaine insisted, that the inhabitants of the two Carolinas are in general friends to the king, that, in the other colonies, disaffection to the Congress, and general distress increased daily; in short, that we might hope for an honourable conclusion to the war, without sacrificing the interests of Great Britain, by granting independence to the Colonies, which he would never agree to, though he would neglect no opportunity that offered of bringing about a peace.

The House being divided upon the motion, it was rejected by 172 noes, to 99 ayes.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thursday, June 14.

THE report made from a private committee of several amendments made to a bill for inclosing certain lands at Worcester, and for granting a portion of the said lands to the rector in lieu of tythes, occasioned a long debate. The amendments being opposed by *Earl Bathurst* and *the Lord Chancellor*, a motion made by the former, for rejecting them was carried unanimously. Then another motion was made by the *Bishop of St. David's* to recommit the bill, which extended the scale of the debate, by bringing in question the main point aimed at of obliging the clergy, in all cases of enclosures, to accept a commutation in land instead of tythes.

The Earl of Sandwich spoke against the recommitment of the bill, because he wished it might pass without any delay, professing himself a friend to enclosures, and giving it as his opinion, that allowing the clergy a compensation in lieu of tythes would be a measure highly beneficial, of great advantage to the laity, and in general, satisfactory to both parties. No argument that he had heard could convince him that the present

present bill was an unjust one, or that enclosure bills in general are injurious to the church.

The Lord Chancellor contended with great earnestness for the recommitment of the bill, in order to insert a clause to regulate the conduct of the commissioners appointed under every enclosure act, to value the land; his lordship said, they had often abused the powers vested in them, he therefore wished to have the report of their valuations made on oath and registered. His lordship then declared himself an enemy to commutation as extremely detrimental to the church, and to Impropropriators; and added, that he knew of many instances of such bargains being highly injurious.

Lord Sandys observed, that the commissioners already acted under an oath, and he never had heard any complaints against them, till they were mentioned by the noble lord.

Lord Dudley Ward said, that the recommitment of this bill would have a tendency to put a stop to all enclosure bills in future, and therefore, because he considered them as equally beneficial to both parties he would vote against the recommitment. The Chancellor hereupon put the question, and divided the House upon it, when there were only 4 contents to 24 non contents, though his lordship had said, he could not conceive there would be a single negative. The report was then received, and an order made for the third reading of the bill on a future day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, June 15.

THE House agreed to a report from the committee of Supply on the bill to oblige the East-India company to pay into the Exchequer the arrears due to the public, which had been stated by the minister at 634,000*l.* but after hearing counsel on the part of the company, the committee had reduced it to 402,000*l.*

Upon a motion made for the second reading of *Mr. Fox's* bill to explain and amend the marriage act, an entertaining debate took place, in which *Mr. Courtenay* ironically defended the marriage act. The act, he said, was a good one, because by preventing people from indulging their passions in marriage,

while young, and following the bent of their inclinations, it brought them together afterwards, when passion was dead; and affection had never been kindled. Another good consequence of the marriage act was, that by bringing people together, without either passion or affection, it generally produced a divorce; and thus it was ultimately productive of three marriages. Another good effect was, that the men of gallantry in town, who are fond of country girls, would be deprived of fresh importations, if the marriage act was repealed; for a young fellow in the country liking a girl under age, and not being able to obtain his or her parents consent to marry, a *faux-pas* was generally the consequence, and the girl afterwards came to town; this supply would be cut off from London, if the act was repealed; because as the consent of the parents would not then be necessary, then the lad and lass would begin by matrimony. But these were not the only good consequences of the marriage act; it was known that children were very expensive; and therefore the act by making it difficult for a man to marry, very prudently guarded him from this expence: the want of a marriage act in Ireland exposed the poor inhabitants of that country, to the terrible inconvenience of having a great many children: in that country, where a couple might be married for a shilling, and a bottle of whisky, the cabins of the poor are crowded with children; and the little creatures sport in *paris naturalibus* about their dunghills, with skins as white as an egg. In England there could be no idea of this; but those who had never seen such poverty, might form to themselves an idea of the scene, by the sight of a tansy pudding stuck over with blanched almonds: the marriage act in England prevented similar distress here, by preventing people from becoming fathers and mothers.

Another reason he jocularly urged in favour of the marriage act was, that it increased the revenue by the frequent use of post horses and chaises to Scotland; but before he quitted the subject, he quoted a passage from *Blackstone's Commentaries* which was decisive against the marriage act, and declared he would give his support to this or any other bill having a tendency to repeal it.

Mr.

Mr. Yorke, Mr. Joliffe and Mr. Ambler defended the marriage act with great ability; they appealed to *Mr. Fox* if it was not a barrier against marriages that would prove disgraceful to the first families in the kingdom, such as young, inconsiderate noblemen and others marrying servant maids or common prostitutes. But *Mr. Fox* refuted these arguments, by shewing the facility of evading the law, and contracting improper marriages by a journey to Scotland; he condemned the marriage act as an infringement on the natural rights of mankind, and a great oppression, because the age of puberty was fixed too late, and the least informality renders the marriage null and void. Besides it encourages celibacy by the many obstacles to matrimony, and it was high time to apply some remedy to so great an evil,

Lord Nugent spoke in support of the bill, and wished to introduce a clause to legitimate the children a man had by a woman before marriage, upon his marrying her. The House divided upon the motion for the second reading 90 ayes to 27 noes, whereupon the bill was read and committed. It afterwards passed the Commons but was thrown out by the Lords, chiefly upon this principle, that it was brought in too late in the session considering the importance of the subject.

Monday, June 18.

The House agreed to the following resolutions of the committee of Ways and Means.

That 14,379*l.* savings out of sums voted for maintaining several corps of infantry for 1780, be applied to the extraordinaries of the army for 1781.

That 16,879*l.* remaining in the Exchequer on the 5th of April 1781, be applied to the supply.

That 25,501*l.* surplus of levy money granted in 1779, be applied to the extraordinaries of the army

That 51,747*l.* surplus of the augmentation money voted in 1780, be applied in the same manner.

In a committee of supply, *Lord North* moved—"that the money to be paid into the Exchequer by the East-India company, and by the public accountants, and also, the sum of 2,000,000*l.* out of the sinking fund should be granted to his majesty towards the expences of the current year. These resolutions

being agreed to, his lordship then stated that the supplies voted by parliament for 1781, amounted to 23,776,734*l.* and the grants to 24,022,265*l.* so that a surplus would remain in the Treasury of 246,172*l.* to answer any extraordinary emergencies and to be accounted for in the next session. It was likewise resolved to apply 3,200,000*l.* towards paying off the navy debt.

The sum of 3,200*l.* was voted to such sufferers by the riots in June 1780, as had lost to the value of 100*l.* or less; of this description *Lord North* said, there were 160 persons, whose situation was very distressing, as they had lost their all, and were unable to seek relief by law.

Wednesday, June 20.

Lord North, in consequence of a message from his majesty communicated by him to the House the day before, moved for a vote of credit for 1,000,000*l.* to provide for any extraordinary emergencies that might arise during the recess of parliament, which was objected to by *Sir Edward Astley, Mr. Fox*, and *Mr. Turner*, but was passed as usual.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wednesday, June 20.

THEIR lordships, in a committee of the whole House on Colonel Twissleton's claim to the peerage, as heir to the late Viscount and Baron Say and Sele, went through the examination of the evidences in favour of the claim, and decided in his support, by a resolution, that the colonel is the general heir to the said peerage, which resolution being reported to the House was confirmed, and a few days after, the colonel took the oaths and his seat in the House accordingly.

In a committee, after hearing the Vice Chancellor of Cambridge against some clauses in the bill for laying an additional tax of 4*d.* on sheet almanacks, the bill passed without amendments.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, June 26.

The Lord Advocate o. Scotland (chairman of the committee) brought up the report from the committee of secrecy on India affairs. The report was very long, sufficient, indeed to make a large volume; and to it was annexed an appendix about ten times as large. The learned

learned lord stated to the House; that in consequence of the power given to the committee by the House, to send for papers wherever they should think they could collect any information on the subject of India affairs, they had sent their order to the secretary of the India company, to the secretary of state, and the secretary at war, to lay before the committee the last dispatches from the East, in their possession. The return to this order had furnished them with a letter from Sir Eyre Coote, the officer sent by the supreme council of Bengal to take the command of the forces in the presidency of Madras, after the irruption of Hyder Ally into the Carnatic. It appeared from this letter, that a considerable sum of money had been sent from Calcutta to Madras; but what was very extraordinary, this money was not to be at the disposal of the presidency, but solely under the controul of the commander in chief; and the supreme council of Bengal had given orders, that no part of it should be paid away by the direction of the presidency, without the consent of the general. The committee was next led to discover the cause of these extraordinary orders, and they found it in another letter from Sir Eyre Coote. He complained, in his letter, that on his arrival at Madras, he found every preparation for war in a state of very great backwardness; nay, that the presidency was only then preparing the carriages for the guns; and that Fort St. George, on which their all depended, had been most shamefully neglected. This naturally led the committee to enquire into the *military* state of the Carnatic; next into its *political* state; and lastly into the state of its *finances*. These were the three great objects to the committee; and though they had been sitting for seven weeks, yet he hoped the House would not think they had been idle, when they should be acquainted, that they had completely finished their report upon the first of these great objects—the *military* state; and that the report upon the second was in great forwardness, and would be no less voluminous than that he laid upon the table. The committee, he said, had not examined any of the company's servants now in India; and it was after mature deliberation, that they

declined it; for if the charges against the presidency at Madras, made by Sir Eyre Coote were true, the present government at Madras was not to be the only object of blame; the preceding government ought to be accountable for a part of that neglect of which Sir Eyre complained. If the House should think, that the committee ought to have examined those gentlemen, it was not yet too late, and the committee would cheerfully submit to the orders of the House. He then moved, that the report and appendix be printed; and that the House would order the second report to be also printed, during the recess, if it should not be finished before the prorogation.

Sir Thomas Rumbold said, he had not been examined by the committee, or summoned to attend them; however, he acquiesced in the reason assigned by the learned lord; and rejoiced in the hope, that he should be examined before the whole; for which opportunity, he said, he would reserve himself. The motion was then carried without opposition.

Thursday, June 28.

A bill for taking off the Excise duty upon chocolate, and for laying a duty in lieu thereof on cocoa nuts upon importation, which had been opposed on account of clauses supposed to enlarge the powers of excise officers, was carried through the House, after a division, by 76 noes, against an amendment that would have rendered the bill useless, to 24 ayes, and then the bill was sent to the lords.

The third reading of the bill for regulating the supreme courts of judicature in Bengal was opposed by Mr. Dunning, who moved to put it off for two months, but upon a division, his motion was rejected by 90 votes for reading it directly to 12 for postponing it, whereupon the bill passed.

Friday, June 29.

Mr. Fox moved that the petition from the American prisoners confined in the Mill prison at Plymouth might be read by the clerk, which being agreed to, it appeared, that the said prisoners complained of their allowance of cloathing and food as being scanty and insufficient, and prayed for relief from the House. A similar petition was delivered to the House of Lords by the Duke of Richmond and debated on Monday July 2, but as that debate was only a repetition of

of what passed on the same subject in the Commons this day, and the fate of the petition was the same in both Houses, the substance of the debate on Mr. Fox's motion will be sufficient to give our readers a clear idea of the business.

After the petition had been read through, the commissioners of the office for sick and hurt seamen, and for the care of prisoners of war, were (by Mr. Fox's desire) called to the bar and examined; the chief commissioner, Dr. Farquharson, delivered in a paper containing the number of prisoners, and the various sums of money that had been laid out at sundry times in providing cloaths for them. He informed the House, that a commissioner visited them regularly every month, and that he frequently went down unexpectedly to examine into the state of their health, and to see that nothing was amiss. He had been there so lately as the 5th inst. when he had heard only one complaint from an American, who was without stockings, and had told him there were stockings on the road to Plymouth, which would soon arrive for his relief; but upon enquiry how he came to be without, he found it was a custom with the American prisoners to sell their stockings to the French. He then stated the allowance of bread, and accounted for the French having a larger allowance than the other prisoners; it had been founded on antient precedent; the French being so fond of bread, that they had always agreed to give up a portion of their allowance of meat to have that of bread increased. With respect to the Americans, as it was a new case, the Admiralty and the Sick and Hurt Boards, had no rule to go by, and therefore they had ordered what was necessary upon physical principles to support a man in an inactive state of life. This was judged to be *a pound*; besides this, they have three quarters of a pound of meat, half a pint of peas, or greens in lieu of them, and a quart of beer. This he said was a much better allowance than was granted to the rebel prisoners in 1745; and as a proof that it was sufficient, he added, that the American prisoners had been remarkably healthy, for out of 631 prisoners who had been confined in Mill prison, including 200 there at present, only

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eighteen had died in the space of four years. The allowance in bread to the French, Spaniards, and Dutch, he said, was one pound and an half per day.

When the commissioners had withdrawn, Mr. Fox gave up the complaint with respect to cloathing, but he insisted, that the allowance of one third more of bread to the other prisoners was a shameful partiality, for if any preference was to be given it ought to be to the Americans not to the French, and hinted an address to his majesty upon the subject, if administration would not agree to allow the Americans the same quantity of bread as the French.

Lord North, Mr. Penton, and Mr. Gascoyne, senior, after stating that the French had less meat than the American prisoners, and observing that the quantity of bread allowed to the Americans was sufficient, rested the merits of the question upon this point. Mr. Fox, and Mr. Burke, were obliged to confine themselves to the apparent partiality on which the debate turned: And Mr. Fox moved, the following resolution, "That it is the opinion of this House, that the American prisoners are entitled to an equal allowance of bread, with the French, Spanish, and Dutch prisoners."

In his speeches to support this motion, he accused the ministry of being actuated by a spirit of malice and resentment against the Americans; he pitied them and wished success to their cause: he owned, that he repined at the victories gained over them by the British arms, as tending to enslave America; he therefore rejoiced at the successes of America which tended to defeat that end, and if this was to be a traitor he owned himself one.

Lord Fielding and the Solicitor General animadverted severely upon these declarations, justly observing, that if any member of the House of Commons in the year 1745, had spoken of the victories gained by the rebels at Falkirk and Preston Pans in the same manner, twenty other members would have started up at once, to have him committed to the Tower. They asked him if he meant to enlist under Washington, and declared they should use but little ceremony in voting against the motion of a man, who dared to wish success to those who had been declared rebels by

an act of the British legislature. The motion being put was rejected by 75 yeas to 28 nays.

Mr. Fox then moved an address to his majesty, to grant the same allowance to the American as to the other prisoners. This brought on a fresh debate, in the course of which it was asserted, that the good health of the American prisoners was owing to private subscriptions supplying the deficiency complained of; but *Lord North* produced a paper, proving that the subscriptions were too trifling to produce any such effect, and that fewer prisoners in proportion had died in the two last years, when there was no subscription, than in the two years before, when there were subscriptions. As to the motion, it was such a manifest contradiction of the negative put upon the other, that as the House could not be brought to contradict itself, it was universally reprobated and rejected.

Mr. Fox then moved, "That the allowance to the American prisoners was one third less, with respect to bread, than that of the Dutch, Spanish and French."

This motion was got rid of by putting the previous question—which is that this question be not now put, which was carried.

Thus ended a very long debate with no other circumstances attending it worthy of notice, except that *Lord George Germaine* produced a letter proving that the Americans treat their British prisoners with great inhumanity; the allowance to a part of General Burgoyne's troops, is only *six ounces* of bread, and *four ounces* of meat a day; and they are confined in wretched houses amidst stench and vermin.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, July 3.

THE order of the day was read for the House to go into a committee for granting the sum of 3,600*l.* to *Mr. Philips*, of Knightsbridge, for discovering to the public the ingredients of the powder invented by him for destroying insects upon lands, trees, and plants, and on board of ships, &c. Witnesses were then called in and examined by the committee in support of the merits of the powder. A nurseryman said he had used the powder, and it had either killed or banished the insects without

damaging the trees, roots, or herbs, to which it had been applied. A surgeon, a purser, and a captain of a man of war, all spoke to the utility of such a discovery, as the destruction of weevils and cock-roaches, which get into the bread, and annoy the seamen on board of ships, would be of the greatest service, but they did not say that any experiment upon these insects had been tried. After the witnesses had withdrawn, *Earl Bathurst* and *Lord Sandwich* were for proceeding upon the bill, alledging that sufficient evidence had been given in favour of the invention.

The Lord Chancellor, Earl Ferrers, and *Lord Walsingham* opposed the further progress of the bill, not thinking the evidence sufficient, and being unwilling to give away the public money in private rewards at such a crisis, they thought a patent the properest mode of securing a proper emolument to the inventor. They offered to produce other evidence to prove, that the powder in many instances had failed. The Lord Chancellor then moved, "That the chairman do now leave the chair, report some progress, and ask leave for the committee to sit again." The House was divided upon this motion, when the numbers being equal, it was agreed, that the committee should sit again, on the following Friday, but other business taking up the time of the House on that day, it was not brought on again till *Tuesday, July 10*, when it was postponed to next session by a motion of *Lord Sandwich*, for an address to his majesty, "That he would be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the House, at the beginning of the next session of parliament, an account of the result of the experiments made on board his majesty's ships of war, of the efficacy of the powder invented by *Mr. Philips*." Upon this motion the House divided, when it was carried by 21 contents, against 13 non-contents; after which *Lord Sandwich* moved, that the further consideration of the bill should be put off for a fortnight; this passed unanimously, and before the time parliament rose. It is remarkable, that this bill, the subject of much altercation out of doors, was very near being thrown out by the Commons, for it was sent to a committee by a single casting

casting vote, the numbers for it being 21, to 20 against it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, July 5.

THE business before this House being partly finished, as they waited only for the return of bills from the Lords, very few members attended, when the Speaker was summoned to attend the signing of several bills in the House of Lords, by commission, and upon his return, there were not sufficient to make a House, it was therefore adjourned to Wednesday the 11th, and on that day to the Monday following.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, July 9.

AFTER hearing Mr. Scott, counsel on the part of the sugar refiners, against the bill for permitting the warehousing and sale of prize sugars for home consumption, *Lord Grantham* moved, That the second reading of the bill should be put off to that day month, which was carried without opposition.

Friday, July 13.

The Bengal Judicature bill, which had been considerably amended, was read the third time, and returned to the Commons.

In a committee upon the insolvent debtors bill, great objections were made to insolvent bills in general, by *Earl Powlet* (who objected to going into the committee) by *the Lord Chancellor*, and by *Earl Mansfield*. They agreed, at length, upon the expediency of the bill then depending, on account of the destruction of the prisons; but expressed themselves in strong terms against any more. Lord Mansfield mentioned some new regulations he had established respecting the King's Bench prison in St. George's Fields, which he said would occasion a dread of being imprisoned for debt; and they were become necessary, because it appeared that some men chose to live in prison, while many comfortable accommodations could be had. Inasmuch, that when the court had compelled above a hundred persons to leave the prison, whose actions had been superseded, they complained severely, "that the liberty of the subject should be so grossly violated, that a man should not be suffered to remain in prison, if he chose

it." The regulations made by order of the court are—"That the wives and children of prisoners shall not lodge in the prison"—"That no spirituous liquors shall be introduced amongst them."

The preamble of the bill was then altered, and instead of the usual words asserting the policy of the bill, the words—"notwithstanding the inconvenience of insolvent bills" were inserted; and all the clauses respecting *bankrupts* were omitted. The bill was passed the next day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, July 17.

THE Bengal Judicature, and Insolvent bills, being received from the lords with a message requesting the concurrence of the House to the amendments: they were severally read, and agreed to unanimously.

A bill to amend an error in the Cocoa nut bill, which had received the royal assent ten days before, was read the third time, sent to the lords, and passed by them the next day.

A bill for manning the navy, and encouraging volunteers was read the first time, and ordered to be printed for the use of the members as it was too late to proceed upon it.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wednesday, July 18.

THIS day his majesty being seated on the throne, with the usual solemnity, sent for the Commons, when his royal assent was given to eleven public and private bills, after which his majesty made the following most gracious speech, which closed the first session of the present parliament:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"Although the business of this session has required a longer attendance than may have been consistent with your private convenience, yet I am persuaded that you look back with satisfaction on the time you have employed in a faithful discharge of your duty to your country, in the present arduous and critical state of public affairs.

"I cannot let you depart into your respective counties, without assuring you of my entire satisfaction of your conduct, and of my perfect confidence

in the loyalty and good affections of this parliament.

"The zeal and ardour which you have shewn for the honour of my crown; your firm and steady support of a just cause, and the great efforts you have made to enable me to surmount all the difficulties of this extensive and complicated war, must convince the world that the ancient spirit of the *British* Nation is not abated or diminished.

"In the midst of these difficulties, you have formed regulations for the better management and improvement of the revenue; you have given additional strength and stability to public credit, and your deliberations on the affairs of the *East-India* company have terminated in such measures as will, I trust, produce great and essential advantages to my kingdoms.

"I have observed, with much satisfaction, that during the course of that important business your attention was not more anxiously directed to the benefits to be derived from the territorial acquisitions, than to the happiness and comfort of the inhabitants of those remote provinces.

"Whatever may remain to be done for securing those valuable possessions, and for restraining the abuses to which they are peculiarly liable, you will, I doubt not, proceed to provide for at your next meeting, with the same wisdom and temper that have governed your late proceedings and inquiries.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"My particular thanks are due to you for the ample provision you have made for the service of the current year. I see with great pleasure that you have had it in your power to apply so large a sum to the discharge of the debt of the navy, and that the supplies which you have granted have been raised in a manner the least burthensome to the property and industry of my faithful people.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"While I lament the continuance of the present troubles, and the extension of the war, I have the conscious satisfaction to reflect, that the constant aim of all my councils has been to bring back my deluded subjects in *America* to the happiness and liberty they formerly enjoyed, and to see the tranquillity of *Europe* restored.

"To defend the dominions, and to maintain the rights of this country, was, on my part, the sole cause, and is the only object of the war. Peace is the earnest wish of my heart; but I have too firm a reliance on the spirit and resources of the nation, the powerful assistance of my parliament, and the protection of a just and all-ruling Providence, to accept it upon any other terms or conditions than such as may consist with the honour and dignity of my crown, and the permanent interest and security of my people."

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ACCOUNT of the new Comedy, called **DUPLICITY**, performed the first time at the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden, on Saturday evening, October 13th.

CHARACTERS.

Sir Hornet Armstrong	<i>Mr. Wilson.</i>
Sir Harry Portland, nephew to Sir Hornet	} <i>Mr. Lewis.</i>
Mr. Osborne	
'Squire Turnbull	<i>Mr. Henderson.</i>
Mr. Vandervelt, guardian to Clara	<i>Mr. Lee Lewes.</i>
Timid	} <i>Mr. Werwitzner.</i>
Serip	
Clara	
	<i>Mr. Edwin.</i>
	<i>Mr. Stevens.</i>
	<i>Miss Younge.</i>

Melissa, sister to Sir Harry	<i>Mrs. Inchbald.</i>
Miss Turnbull	<i>Mrs. Wilson.</i>
Mrs. Trip	<i>Mrs. Pitt.</i>

The piece opens at Sir Harry Portland's house, by the entrance of Clara and Melissa. Clara congratulates Melissa on her approaching nuptials with Osborne, and in the course of their conversation Melissa relates the commencement of the friendship between him and Sir Harry. Towards the end of the scene, Sir Harry's passion for play is slightly touched by Clara, who expresses some apprehension of his being the dupe of artifice on the part of his friend Osborne.

Sir

Sir Harry and Mr. Osborne enter, and a lively dialogue ensues, in which the character of Mr. Vandervelt, Clara's guardian, is exposed to view. This old gentleman, by contemplating on the instances of longevity recorded in the persons of Old Par, Henry Jenkins, and others, has, it seems, been happy enough to persuade himself that sixty-seven is an early period of life, and in consequence of this notion, is in love with his ward. From this subject Clara digresses to Sir Hornet Armstrong, whom she had seen in the Rooms at Bath. Sir Hornet is likewise a peculiar character, but quite in a different line from Vandervelt. The discourse is interrupted by the entrance of a servant, who brings a letter, arrived by post, from Sir Hornet, the purport of which is to announce the coming of 'Squire Turnbull and his sister to town; and in which Miss Turnbull is represented as a miracle of wit and beauty. Sir Hornet adds, in his letter, that he had begun an Hymeneal treaty with her brother, on the part of Sir Harry, for Miss Turnbull; and that he is himself coming to town immediately for the completion of the affair. From Osborne's description the company recollect Miss Turnbull, who is the very reverse of the representation of Sir Hornet, and are at a loss what to make of the letter. The ladies take their leave.

The friends now discourse concerning the ladies in an animated and sensible manner, and then their discourse turns to gaming. Osborne praises it, but in a manner that has not the appearance of sincerity. Sir Harry is serious, and the dialogue gradually rises till the strongest appearances of distress and vexation are seen in Sir Harry, on account of the losses he has met with at play. Osborne advises him to make another trial, and they agree to meet for that purpose, after which Osborne goes out. Sir Harry remains, and speaks a soliloquy strongly expressive of perplexity and self-degradation.

In the next scene, Timid and Osborne appear. Timid, who is Sir Harry's steward, consults about supplying him with cash: it is discovered that Osborne has (underhand) sent vast sums to Sir Harry in the names of Jews, and Timid being persuaded that he distresses Sir Harry only for the pur-

pose of reforming him, the act concludes with their settling the method of supplying him with another ten thousand.

Sir Harry and Melissa begin *the second act* by expressing their embarrassment at the arrival of Miss Turnbull and her brother. Miss Turnbull comes in and a ridiculous kind of surprise takes place on both sides, which is increased by the entrance of the 'Squire himself. Sir Harry and Melissa go off, after informing the 'Squire, that the matrimonial union projected by Sir Hornet is impossible. The 'Squire and his sister remain, and don't seem to understand the business, yet apparently think every thing goes on as it ought to do.

The scene changes to Vandervelt's house. The old man enters, and reasons upon the absurdity of his passion for Clara. Clara appears, and a curious love scene ensues. Vandervelt being called out, and Clara, being acquainted that Mrs. Trip is below, orders her up; and is informed by her of Mr. Osborne's perfidy. She is exceedingly alarmed for Sir Harry.

The third act begins by a conversation between Sir Harry, Vandervelt, and Melissa, concerning his future happiness with Miss Turnbull. A love scene is acted by Sir Harry and Clara, under the assumed character of Miss Turnbull. Vandervelt's distress and embarrassment at the ardour of Sir Harry in his feigned addresses, is comical and diverting.

They go off, and the scene changes to the hall in Sir Harry's house. Sir Hornet and servant enter as just arrived. Timid enters, accompanied by Scrip the broker, who had sold Melissa's fortune out of the stocks, and brought the cash. Scrip is going off, but observing Sir Hornet accost Timid, he stays to listen, and upon Sir Hornet's enquiring "what news," steps up, and expresses his distress for want of bad news, "as any great national calamity would exactly close his accounts." After a little conversation Sir Hornet becoming angry, drives him out. He then addresses himself to Timid, and a laughable conversation ensues concerning Miss Turnbull. Timid goes off and Clara enters. Sir Hornet addresses her as Miss Turnbull. She perceives his mistake, but is resolved to encourage it. They

They discourse concerning Sir Harry, and she goes out. Vandervelt enters on the other side, and Sir Hornet and he meet with surprize, and recollect each other. Their conversation is about age, and a very diverting scene follows, which consists chiefly of Vandervelt's exhibition of a list of his worthies, as he calls those men who have been celebrated for the length of their lives.

Sir Harry enters extremely agitated at the beginning of *the fourth act*, as from play. A servant enters, and delivers a letter explaining the perfidy of Osborne, and immediately after Osborne enters. They have some altercation, but the firmness and appearance of conscious innocence in Osborne convince Sir Harry that he was wrong. He begs pardon—they are reconciled. Osborne goes out, and Melissa entering, delivers her fortune to Sir Harry to give to Osborne on the day of marriage. She goes out, and Sir Harry now left alone, gives way to his feelings in a most strong and forcible soliloquy against the vice of gambling: yet he loses this fortune as well as his own.

He goes off, and the scene changes to another apartment. Clara and Melissa appear persecuted by the addresses of 'Squire Turnbull, whom at length they get rid of. The ladies go out, and after a short conversation the 'Squire disappears. Sir Harry enters, and, soon after, Sir Hornet, Vandervelt, and Clara. Sir Hornet and Sir Harry disagree on account of the Turnbull business, and Sir Harry retires. However, in the next scene, the error is cleared up, by which Sir Hornet had all along taken Clara for Miss Turnbull. The 'Squire, much against the inclinations of his sister, resolves to quit London immediately.

The opening of *the fifth act* discovers Sir Harry in a pensive posture in his library, attended by Timid. The distraction of Sir Harry's mind is admirably delineated, and the faithful old steward is very affecting.

Timid goes off, and Sir Harry departs to Osborne's house to make his

last desperate effort. Sir Hornet, Vandervelt, and Clara, enter laughing at the Turnbull mistake; but their mirth is suddenly interrupted by the entrance of Timid, pale, wild, and affrighted. His hesitation and half words create the most painful apprehensions in the auditors.—At length he declares the certainty of Sir Harry's absolute ruin, the treachery of Osborne, and his fear of consequences, as Sir Harry took his pistols with him. The company go out in haste, to repair to the scene of action.

The scene changes to Osborne's house, Sir Harry enters from an inner room in the utmost distraction, followed by Osborne with a brace of pistols he had wrested from him.—The agitation of Sir Harry, and the cool, keen, and poignant reproaches of Osborne, produced an effect that cannot be described. Sir Hornet enters, in a rage, followed by Clara, Vandervelt, and Timid. He reproaches him with his perfidiousness. Osborne avows it all in the most aggravated manner.—Surprise, horror, and detestation fill the minds of the company, and Sir Harry exclaims, "Are you a man? Dare you give me satisfaction?"—"I'll give it you instantly," replies Osborne. Sir Harry offers to go, but Osborne seizing his arm, throws off the mask of contempt and anger, and with the accents and expressions of the most tender friendship, points to a casket in which the property Sir Harry had lost was deposited. "There (says he) there is your revenge; take it; remember your former folly, and be happy."

Universal joy is the consequence of this happy catastrophe. Melissa enters and embraces her brother. Clara is united to Sir Harry, and Osborne is rewarded by the possession of the sister of his friend.

This piece, which is the first production of Mr. Holcroft of Drury-lane Theatre, was received with general applause, and continues in possession of the stage.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XLIX.

Armatura numeros omnes Tyronem docere.

VEGETIUS.

"To teach a young soldier all the points of war."

WHEN Vegetius wrote that sentence in his military treatise which I have prefixed as a motto to this paper, he certainly did not think of the distinguished appearance which *numbers* were one day to make in the clothing of soldiers. To distinguish different divisions of men in the same army by numbers was a very ancient custom, and accordingly we find, that the Roman legions bore the designation of the tenth, the twentieth, and other numbers. But, to mark the number of the legion or regiment, upon the clothing of each particular man belonging to it, is an invention quite modern. Were there a magic number, such as has been fabled, that like a talisman would protect from danger, so that a soldier could say in a solid sense, "*defendit numerus*—my number defends me," the invention would be valuable indeed. In other respects, there might be a doubtful dispute: for though Cicero uses the phrase "*nullo numero homo*—to signify a man of no estimation;" Horace has "*nos numeri sumus*"—amongst many contemptuous expressions which the gentlemen of the army would brook exceedingly ill.

Upon this subject of numbered buttons, I shall present my readers with an essay which I wrote thirteen years ago, and which appeared in the Public Advertiser January 22, 1768.

"Although I am a true Briton, and of consequence hate the French, yet I have no objection to our borrowing some of their modes. In particular, I am not a little pleased to find, that we have adopted the French mode of marking the number of their regiment upon the buttons of our officers and soldiers. That mode was much disliked on its first introduction into France. The military wits there used to say, "*Parbleu, nous sommes numerettes comme des fiacres*—we are numbered like hackney coaches." I own however it appears to me, that this mode is highly proper, and will be attended with many beneficial consequences. A young lady, who is shot flying by a handsome red

coat at any of our public places, may have a great chance to be able to discover where her hero is to be found. Many pretty children in our country towns, whose mothers have been impregnated, like heathen goddesses, by those of whom they could give no account, may now have it in their power at least to assert their propinquity to one or other of his majesty's regiments. I do not incline to talk of footpad adventures, or robbing of hen-roosts, because, although we have now a time of peace, I will not be so ungenerous as to raise any insinuations against *gentlemen soldiers* who may soon be called again to defend us in war. I have said enough to shew, that those who have the clothing of his majesty's troops under their administration, have acted well in the article of buttons.

But, Mr. Woodfall, as I look upon you as a personage who has the good of the public much at heart, I would beg leave to suggest to you, that this numbering fashion might be extended to all ranks of men; for all ranks have certain privileges and properties, which are capable of numeration. For instance, a *lawyer* is never esteemed till he has been of so many years standing at the bar; I would therefore have the gentlemen of the long robe to wear upon their buttons, the number of years which they have served in their profession. It is true, indeed, that they cannot in consistency with their grave character appear with metal buttons; but the number may be neatly wrought on silk buttons, and give employment to the ingenuity of many industrious embroiderers. Perhaps the members of this important profession would rather chuse to number their years by curls in their perriwigs. If that is insisted on in Westminster-hall I shall have no objection.

I know not how the *divines* ought to be numbered, whether according to the plurality of their benefices, according to the books they have written, or according to the disappointments which they have suffered. I think it would
not

not be amiss to number our preachers according to the length of their sermons; so that upon seeing a clergyman enter a church, we should have no more to do but to cast our eyes on his buttons, to be informed how many minutes his discourse is to last. The only danger would be, that many of the audience, on observing the number on a preacher's buttons to exceed 25, might be apt to go away and disturb the congregation.

The *physicians* will, no doubt, wish to be numbered like the lawyers, according to the years they have followed their profession; and they too will probably have something to say for their wigs. But, besides numbering these gentlemen, I would likewise allow them to bear in a conspicuous manner, the grand distinction of *Fellow* and *Licentiate*, which has hitherto, from ignorance and inattention, been so little regarded. This I would propose should be marked on the top of their gold-headed canes, by a large F, or a large L. It may indeed be objected, that the serious and thoughtful method in which many of the faculty press their canes to their mouths or chins, may prevent this distinction from being seen. To which I answer, that if a man is not satisfied with the advice of his physician till he has seen whether there is an F. or an L. on the top of his cane, let him insist on having a peep at it, and if the physician should give him a hearty rap for his pains, I am sure I do not care.

As for mere *Men of Fortune*, who are so much indulged as to be exempted from all professions, they have still good reason to be numbered. I would mark upon their coat buttons the number of their years, and upon their waistcoat buttons, as nearer their hearts, I would mark the number of their rents. In this manner we should know what we are about better than we do at present.

The scheme cannot be complete, unless the *ladies* are also numbered; and I have so good an opinion of the fair sex, that I am persuaded they will not refuse to be upon equal terms with the men. It is true they do not wear buttons; but they wear bracelets; and upon these I would have their numbers inscribed, which will be making these ornaments of still more consequence

than any of the hints suggested by the authour of the *Idler*, who has written a paper expressly upon the subject. I cannot venture to take upon me to adjust the articles which it will be proper for the ladies to number. I would hope that some of your ingenious female correspondents will be kind enough to assist me in this. I would, however, propose that the ladies, as well as the gentlemen, should carry the number of their age and of their fortune. When this is once a settled mode, we shall see the parties at routs in much closer conference than ever. Young ladies, on their first coming to town, will find many gallant swains admiring their fine hands, in order to steal a glance at their bracelets; but then ladies may be even with them by taking the gentlemen by the buttons. Many improvements no doubt will be made upon this scheme. Some coquets, perhaps, will insist to bear on their bracelets the number of conquests which they have made. In that case, some of our brilliant men of the town will no doubt demand the same privilege, to shew their victories over the ladies. In this, they will not be upon equal terms; for however strange it is, the women are fond of the men who have made conquests; whereas, your killing females are something like those adventurers, who can boast of having killed their men—They may dazzle with a sort of admiration, but every body wishes to shun them as companions.

There is one other species of human beings, whom I had almost forgotten, but who surely ought to be numbered, and that is our *politicians*. But how to number them with any certainty, I should be much at a loss. Their notions of former events might indeed be marked upon their buttons. Thus the steady friends of the House of *Stuart* might wear number 1660, the year of King Charles the Second's restoration, while your zealous *Revolutionists* might have their buttons impressed with the number 1688; and that I may not be forgetful of a gay *exile* with whom I have passed many a pleasant hour, I would remind my readers of a time when there were politicians of number 45. My difficulty as to the numbering of politicians respects those actually engaged in the game, who change about

about in so wonderful a manner, that it is impossible to denote them by any set of figures. I would therefore propose that their buttons, like those for washing-waistcoats, should be made to go on a lace, so as to be taken off and on at pleasure. In that way, by having a sufficient stock of buttons with different numbers, their designations

might be varied as fast as their sentiments and connections.

I claim great merit from the invention of this general numbering, and therefore I hope you will give it a place in your paper, that if I meet with no other-reward, I may at least have the pleasure to receive a little praise."

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XLVI.

PHILOLOGICAL Inquiries, In three Parts, by the late James Harris, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

THE valuable legacy of a departed genius, whose name will stand conspicuous on the records of British literature in the present century, as long as any taste for learning and elegance remains amongst us. Few authors have been more admired than Mr. Harris by men of science, but his writings, not being adapted to the taste or capacity of vulgar minds, they are neither so well known or so generally read as books upon common and familiar subjects. The present work falls under the same description as the rest of his learned labours.

The abuse of criticism having brought into disrepute, its professors of late years, though dreaded being condemned by those writers who are candidates not for fame alone but for large emoluments, no subject, could be more suitable to occupy the leisure of a learned philanthropist, than a candid investigation of the origin and progress of true criticism, which has, in all ages, greatly contributed to the advancement of literature.

In the first volume, our author directs his inquiries to the rise of criticism in the first and second species—the *philosophical* and *historical*, cultivated by the Greeks and Romans. He next proceeds to the class of explanatory critics, including *Lexicographers*, *Grammarians*, and *Translators*. The species of criticism which he calls—the *Corrective*, falls next under consideration, it was practised by the antients, but has been more cultivated by the moderns: the reason is assigned: "All ancient books, having been preserved by *transcription*, were liable through *ignorance, negligence, or fraud*, to be corrupted in three different ways; by *retrenchings*, by *additions*, and by *alterations*. To remedy these evils *corrective criticism* arose. The business of this at first, was painfully to collate all the various copies of authority, and then, from amidst the variety of readings thus collected, to establish by good reasons either the true, or most probable. In this sense

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we may call such criticism not only corrective but authoritative. But since the revival of literature to correct has been a business of much more latitude, having continually employed, for two centuries and a half, both the pains of the most laborious, and the wits of the most acute. But here was the misfortune of this species of criticism: There were numerous corruptions in many of the finest authors, which neither ancient editions, nor manuscripts could heal. What then was to be done? Were forms so fair to remain disfigured, and be seen for ever under such apparent blemishes. No, says a critic—*conjecture* can cure all—*conjecture*, whose performances are for the most part more certain than any thing that we can exhibit from the authority of manuscripts. This spirit of conjecture has too often past into an intemperate excess, which has done more mischief by far than good. Authors have been taken in hand, like anatomical subjects, only to display the skill and abilities of the artist; so that the end of many an edition seems often to have been no more, than to exhibit the great sagacity and erudition of an editor. The joy of the task was the honour of mending, while corruptions were sought with a more than common attention, as each of them afforded a testimony to the editor of his art."

Having given this specimen of the first part, it is necessary, before we proceed to the remainder of the work, to record the author's opinion on the art of criticism, and its professors; he looks upon the art, when properly exercised to be of the utmost importance to the cause of literature, and thinks that if it were not for the acute and learned labours of such of its professors, who exercise it with temper, we should be in danger of degenerating into an age of dunces.

Part the second, contains a specimen of the doctrines and principles of criticism, as they are illustrated in the writings of the most distinguished authors. In this division of his plan, our learned inquirer takes a large scope; for it comprehends a criticism on every species of composition, particularly epic poetry, and the laws of the drama.

3 Q

Part

Part the third, comprises a discussion of the learning of the middle age, or the interval between the fall of the *Western* empire in the *fifth*, and of the *Eastern* in the *fifteenth* century. During this period of one thousand years, three classes of learned men were conspicuous: *the Byzantine Greeks*; *the Saracens or Arabians*; and *the Latins or Franks*. Of these and their works he gives an ample account; and he concludes with critical opinions on past ages and the present. Several curious papers are annexed by way of appendix, viz. An account of the Arabic MSS. in the library of the Escorial at Madrid. Of the MSS. of Livy, in the same library. Of the MSS. of Cebes, in the King's library at Paris. Of literature in Russia, and of its progress towards being civilized.

XLVII. *Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society of London. Vol. LXXI. Part I. for the Year 1781. 4to.*

THIS volume contains *fifteen* papers read before the Society in the course of last winter and the spring of the present year. The most curious and entertaining of the whole collection is, Mr. Smeathman's account of the *Termites*, from which we have taken abstracts. The next in our estimation is, the account of the rivers *Ganges* and *Burrampooter*, which intersect the country of Bengal, in such a variety of directions, as to form the most complete and easy inland navigation that can be conceived. The description of these rivers is astonishing.—“They derive their sources from the vast mountains of Thibet, from whence they proceed in opposite directions, the *Ganges* seeking the plains of *Indostan* by the *west*; and the *Burrampooter* by the *east*. The *Ganges* after wandering 750 miles through mountainous regions, issues forth a deity to the superstitious, yet gladdened inhabitants of *Hindostan* or *Indostan*. From Hurdoar, in latitude 30°, where it gushes through an opening in the mountains, it flows with a smooth navigable stream through delightful plains during the remainder of its course to the sea (which is about 1350 miles) diffusing plenty immediately by means of its living productions; and secondarily, by enriching the adjacent lands, and affording an easy means of transport for the productions of its borders. In a military view, it opens a communication between the different posts, and serves in the capacity of a *military way* through the country; renders unnecessary the forming of magazines, and infinitely surpasses the celebrated inland navigation of North America, where the *carrying places* not only obstruct the progress of an army, but enable the adversary to determine his place and mode of attack with certainty. In its course through the plains, it receives *down* rivers, some of which are equal to the

Rhine, and none smaller than the *Thames*; besides many others of lesser note.” The *Burrampooter* is described to be still larger than the *Ganges*, and a plan of the course of the *Ganges* is given with this paper, the production of James Rennell, Esq. F. R. S. who writes from the spot to the President of the Society.—An Essay on a new method of applying the Screw, by Mr. William Hunter, Surgeon, with an explanatory plate of the machine for that purpose, seems to be an improvement in mechanics well deserving the attention of the skilful in that useful art. Mr. Pennant's account of the *Turkey*, proving it to be a native of America, and not known in Europe till the 16th century; and the same gentleman's account of earthquakes felt in Wales, will afford great satisfaction to naturalists. The rest of the volume consists, as usual, of astronomical and meteorological journals.

XLVIII. *Physiological Disquisitions; or, Discourses on the natural Philosophy of the Elements. By the Rev. William Jones, F. R. S. 4to.*

THE subjects treated of in this philosophical performance, are—Matter—Motion—Fire—Air—Sound, and Music—Fossil bodies—Physical geography, or the natural history of the earth—and the weather. The subjects are illustrated by several plates, many of them new, useful, and curious; particularly, the pyrostatical machine for weighing the force of fire; the vessel for weighing the force of frost; the appearance of a valley in the Peak of Derbyshire; and the section of the strata of the earth, to shew their trapping.

A general idea of the learned author's design is all that can be given; for what he justly observes with respect to his readers, applies to a critical review of such a work. It requires not only a sufficiency of literature, but a delight in researches into natural philosophy, and great skill in the mathematicks, to be able to enter thoroughly into the spirit of it. Leaving it, therefore, to the few, who are able to determine upon the merits of such an elaborate treatise, on a subject partly controversial and extremely intricate, we shall only state the plan of the whole:

In the year 1762, the author published an essay on the first principles of natural philosophy, the design of which was to demonstrate the use of *natural means*, or *second causes* in the œconomy of the material world, from reason, experiments, and the testimony of antiquity. In this essay, he interfered with the very foundations of philosophy, and proceeded upon principles new to some, and exploded by other philosophical writers of established reputation. He therefore expected to be warmly opposed, but in the course of twenty years, finding that no refutation

futation of his system has appeared; but on the contrary, that the outlines of it have been attentively considered by readers of capacity and candour, both at home and abroad; and having travelled for improvement, he has pursued his subject, and completed his plan, which is to demonstrate, "that all philosophy may be reduced to one simple and universal law—the natural agency of the elements." In support of this principle, all the discourses, experiments, and illustrations in the present work are calculated to explain the action of the elements on one another. In doing this, he is necessarily led into controversy concerning a *vacuum* in nature, supposed to have been demonstrated by Sir Isaac Newton; Mr. Jones asserts, "that this vacuum was not demonstrated but left in suspense by that great philosopher, who in his latest work likewise confesses that what he calls *gravity* might, for any thing he knew to the contrary be the effect of impulse." Now if the doctrine of impulse is admitted, all the rest of Mr. Jones's system will be established. A single aphorism will illustrate this truth: "A single particle of air, considered in itself can have no elasticity: fire must intervene, and act among a number of its parts, before this effect can take." Here then we perceive the impulse or action of one element upon another, upon which the whole system turns.

XLIX, *A Treatise on Sympathy. In two Parts. By Seguin Henry Jackson, M. D.*

MENTAL sympathy considered as a social passion, we have already seen pathetically described in that beautiful poem on the subject, which has been so deservedly patronized by the public, as to pass through four editions: the present medical treatise on mental and corporeal sympathy, in our humble opinion, merits the same protection and favour, as it points out the extensive relation of sympathy to the animal œconomy, shews how it prevents and cures diseases, and gives proper instructions to physicians and surgeons, how to apply sympathetic affections to medical uses. The doctrines are delivered in aphorisms dedicated to the members of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, to which the Dr. who now resides in London, formerly belonged. It is, strictly speaking, a professional book, but there are some observations in it which the general reader will find to be both curious and entertaining.

L. *Observations on the Nature and Treatment of the Variolous Abscess, with Remarks on the modern Practice of Inoculation, and a Review of the principal Writers on that important Subject. By Peter Clare, Surgeon.*

THIS small tract is thrown into the form of a letter to Dr. Buchan, author of that useful and well known book intitled, *Domestic Medicine*; and very properly, be-

cause it pursues the same line of public utility, being calculated to facilitate the management of a disease, so common, that few families are without it, and in the treatment of which domestic skill and attention are frequently more requisite than medical prescriptions. Mr. Clare, in his former publications, has shewn himself to be the disinterested friend of Nature, a sure indication (in a medical professor) of a liberal mind. Upon the present occasion, he expands the benevolent principle, by a rational attempt to deliver young children and other persons from the fatiguing, complicated preparations by diet, mercurials, and purges, which many eminent medical writers have judged necessary before inoculation. Baron Dimsdale among others. Dr. Buchan, on the contrary, has asserted—"that they know very little of the matter, who impute the success of modern inoculators to any superior skill either in preparing the patient, or communicating the disease. And, that whoever is possessed of common sense and prudence may perform this office for his children whenever he pleases, provided they be in a good state of health. Mr. Clare having been long of opinion, that preparation is not necessary, and having observed, that it sometimes did mischief, was willing to strengthen his own authority by that of Dr. Buchan, and both combined, we imagine, must carry great weight with the unprejudiced. Baron Dimsdale and Dr. Buchan agree in giving the preference, as to the time of inoculation, to the ages of from two to five years; but as the former has hinted, that those who were inoculated under those ages *all did well*, and Dr. Buchan says, he has no objection to inoculating infants at the breast, Mr. Clare takes some pains to shew that this practice is attended with many advantages. He also expresses himself in strong terms against the pernicious effects of purgatives in the early stages of the distemper, and against all repellents, which prevent suppuration. There are many other judicious directions supported by the best authorities, such, for instance, as Dr. Mead, and by the practice of St. Bartholomew's hospital, during seven years, when Mr. Clare attended it; tending to shew, that Nature should be permitted to do her own work, and that little or no medicine ought to be administered either preparatory to, or during the progress of the disease. The practice of inoculation under these circumstances, is likewise strongly recommended as a national benefit.

LI. *An Account of the Nature and Medicinal Virtues of the principal Mineral Waters of Great-Britain and Ireland, and those most in repute on the Continent: To which are prefixed, Directions for impregnating Water with fixed Air, in order to communicate to it the peculiar Virtues of Pyrmont and other Mineral Water*

Waters of a similar Nature. Extracted from Dr. Priestley's Experiments on Air. With an Appendix, containing a Description of Dr. Noth's Apparatus, with its Improvements made in it by others. And a Method of impregnating Water with sulphureous Air, so as to imitate the Aix la Chapelle and other sulphureous Waters. By John Elliot, M. D. 8vo.

AFTER so copious a title, very little needed be added to explain the design of this useful book. Dr. Priestley's pamphlet on the impregnation of water with fixed air being out of print, and not likely to be reprinted, Dr. Elliot has availed himself of the knowledge of this circumstance to prefix it, with the additions, as printed in Priestley's second volume of Experiments on Air, to his own judicious account of the nature and medicinal virtues of the principal mineral waters in Europe. The uses of different machines are exhibited on an engraved print,

are explained in the Appendix, and the last improvement by Mr. Blades of Ludgate-hill, is recommended as the best apparatus for the impregnation. The substances to be put into common water to imitate the sulphureous mineral waters are set down in the clearest manner, so that any person may make any kind of impregnation he thinks proper. The account of the mineral springs is classed or arranged according to their respective mineral properties. Rules are laid down to judge of the strength of each by experiments; and we have the satisfaction to find, that in Dr. Elliot's opinion the artificial waters are more powerful than the natural, if not drank at the fountain head: this is an article of beneficial intelligence to those invalids, who cannot afford to pay the high price of imported foreign waters, and yet are ordered to drink them; for they may all be imitated at a small expence.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following elegant Lines, selected from the Additions to the fourth Edition of the admired Poem, SYMPATHY, are preserved in our Miscellany, because they convey a new Sentiment upon the Subject. The corrupting Power of Gold having been a constant Theme for Satire with the best Poets, ancient and modern, it required no small Share of Judgement and Taste to blunt the Edge of that Satire, by pointing out the beneficial Uses of Wealth:—

“**Y**ET still be just. In shape of fraud or force, [course;
Ere gold appear'd, the PASSIONS took their
Like whirlwinds swept the flowers of life
along, [strong.
And crush'd the weak, and undermin'd the
Lord as thou wert, TRIBULUS, of the strains
That sweetest paint an hapless lover's pains,
Long, long ere execrated gold from earth
Arose to give each tender trespass birth,
Full many a mistress knew, likethine, the art,
To sport with vows and practise on the heart.
Let sage Tradition's rev'rend records tell,
Unbrib'd by gold, what hosts in battle fell,
Unbrib'd by gold—when acorn were the
food, [the wood;
And man with beast roam'd naked through
E'en in those times which raptur'd bards have
sung, [young.
When Nature triumph'd and the world was
Bless'd days! whose charms so many lays re-
hearse,
Bless'd days, alas! which only b'oom in verse;
E'en then let Hist'ry tell what follies sped,
Assail'd the hut, and thro' the forest spread;
How daring guilt in proud obtrusion stood,
And dy'd his dreadful robe in brother's blood;

How son and fire, with unremitting strife,
Enanguin'd sought each other's kindred life;
How matrons stopp'd the new-born infant's
breath. [death;
And bold self-slaughter rush'd on impious
How darkling error stain'd the blushing
morn;
And Life's first roses bore the pointed thorn;
How ages past exhibit all the crimes
That random satire aims at modern times;
How varying modes alone divide the plan
Betwixt the savage and the social man;
How ruder vices now refin'd appear
Adopting still the fashion of the year;
Conclude we then, the vices are the same,
Conclude that man, not gold, is still to blame.

Rail then no more at gold, for plain to view
Behold an antidote and poison too:
Oh! save the shining metal from abuse,
And the heart turns it to a social use;
The widow, orphan, and ten thousand more,
Prove, that no dross need hang about the ore;
Prove, that this glittering treasure may dis-
pense
The sterling joys of pure benevolence,
While from the golden reservoir may flow
The richest streams of SYMPATHY below.

PROPERTIUS, Lib. III. EL. XXIV.
Translated.

THE laugh still turn'd against me at each
feast,
My flame the subject of each coxcomb's jest;
Thro' his fifth annual course bright Phæbus
ran
Still in the patient lover lost the man.

No

No longer now your artful tears avail,
The sex's ready aid which seldom fail.
I now will weep, but soon resentment's haste
Shall bid the flowing tears not fall too fast }
Since tyranny allows not love to last.
Tho' at thy threshold, Cynthia, never fear
My rage should wreak its vengeance on thy door.

Vain to conceal your age may efforts prove
And wrinkles tell when past the time for love.
While at your glass you pluck the silver hairs
May your bald'd forehead more awake your fears.

Then may you meet with well deserv'd disdain
And ruminate o'er times have been with pain.
Such my prophetic fancy forms your fate
Learn then to fear thy beauty's short liv'd date.

PHILOMUSUS.

VERSES written while confined by a smart
Fit of the Gout in both Feet.

SAYS my Head to my Feet—"I have
waited thus long,
In hopes that your duty you would not prolong;
But my patience worn thread-bare, and I in a
Fever;—

I'll never be serv'd so in future—no—never."

"Heyday!" answer Feet, "why, how now
Mr. Bluff?

Fair and soft, if you please;—an't we punish'd
enough?

We feel for your follies, and suffer our part;
'Tis you've had the pleasure, while we bear
the smart."

"Say you so?" exclaims Head "Obl you in-
solent elves;

You know you are wholly wrap'd up in your-
selves: [reading?

How oft have I serv'd you by writing and
Such wretches deserve not to live by good
feeding."

But—Hold," says my Heart, "Mr. Head
you're to blame; [shame:

Hence forward be wiser, nor publish your
Had you not liv'd so fast, as you deal in abuse,
Want of exercise, merely had been your excuse."

Thus with illness and strife I'm incessantly
rent, [spent:

And my time 'tween all parties is heavily
Yet I scorn to repine, or renounce my com-
mand:

HOPE and PATIENCE are with me—as
witness my Hand.

Oct. 23 1781.

P. PHILLIPS.

The COMPARISON.

Addressed to the LADIES.

I Often try'd in vain to find,
A simile for WOMAN kind;
A simile, I mean to fit 'em,
In every circumstance to hit 'em,

Through every beast and bird I went,
I ranack'd ev'ry element;
And after peeping through all nature,
To find so whimsical a creature,
A Cloud presented to my view,
And straight this parallel I drew:—

Clouds turn with ev'ry wind about,
They keep us in suspense and doubt;
Yet oft perverse like woman-kind,
They'd seem to scud against the wind.
And are not Women just the same?
For who can tell at what they aim?

Clouds keep the stoutest mortals under,
When bell'wing they discharge their thunder;
So when th' alarm bell is rung,
Of Xanti's everlasting tongue,
The husband dreads its loudness more,
Than light'ning's flash, or thunder's roar.

Clouds weep, as they do, without pain,
And what are tears but women's rain?
The Clouds about the welkin roam,
And ladies never stay at home.

The clouds build castles in the air,
A thing peculiar to the fair:
For all the schemes of their forecasting,
Are not more solid, nor more lasting.

A cloud is light by turns, and dark,
Such is a lady with her spark;
Now, with a sudden pouting gloom,
She seems to darken all the room;
Again she's pleas'd, his fears beguill'd,
And all is clear when she has smil'd;
In this they're wound'rously alike;
(I hope the smile will strike)
Tho' in the darkest dumps you view 'em,
Stay but a moment, you'll see through 'em

The clouds are apt to make reflection,
And frequently produce infection:
So *Cælia*, with small provocation,
Blasts ev'ry neighbour's reputation.

The clouds delight in gaudy show,
For they, like ladies, have their bow:
The gravest matron will confess
That she herself is fond of dress.

Observe the clouds in pomp array'd,
What various colours are display'd
The stock, the rose, the violet's dye
In that great drawing room the sky:
How do these differ from our Graces,
In garden-silks, brocades, and laces?
Are they not such another sight,
When met upon a birth-day night?

The clouds delight to change their fashion,
(Dear Ladies be not in a passion)
Nor let this whim to you seem strange,
Who ev'ry hour delight in change.

In them and you alike are seen,
The sullen symptoms of the spleen;
The moment that your vapors rise,
We see them dropping from your eyes.

The

The winning fair you may behold
The clouds are fring'd with borrow'd gold ;
And this is many a lady's case,
Who flaunts about in borrow'd lace.

Grave matrons are like clouds of snow,
Their words fall thick, and soft and slow,
While brisk coquets, like rattling hail,
Our ears on ev'ry side assail.
Clouds, when they intercept our sight,
Deprive us of celestial light.
So when my *Cloe* I pursue,
No heav'n besides I have in view !

Thus on comparison you see,
In ev'ry instance they agree,
So like, so very much the same,
That one may go by t'other's name :
Let me proclaim it then aloud,
That ev'ry *Woman* is a CLOUD !

The SEASONS.

YOUNG *Chloe*'s as gay as the *Spring*,
But will change like an *April* day ;
As rich as the *Summer*—dear thing,
And will frolic like lambkins in *May*.
She's truly good natur'd and meek,
If you catch her but when she's in tune ;
And if for her virtues you seek,
They are bright as the roses in *June*.
The flow'rs of *July* can't compare
To the fragrance that hangs on her lip,
Nor the plenty of *August* declare
The Nectar that thence one might sip !
September's fine fruits are more scarce,
Than the fruits of her elegant mind ;
The bright beer of *October*'s a farce
To this, the most bright of her kind.
Yet *November*'s dull fogs hang about her,
And she'll make the poor devil remember,
Who finds he cannot do without her,
That her heart is as cold as *December* !

THE BEVY OF BEAUTIES.

No. XXI.

(Continued from our Magazine for July,
page 342.)

Miss KEPPEL,

Written upon seeing a Picture of that Lady.

THE Pilgrim wand'ring o'er the dreary
waste, [faint
To some regarded shrine—tho' pale and
Will feel his blood yet glow—his fibres brac'd,
By gazing on a *relique* of his saint !
So—as to *Beauty*'s fane my course I take,
With fervor more than Pilgrim ever knew
I feel each principle, each duty, wake,
At ev'ry trace to life, to nature true !
With fondest ardor, with supremest joy,
I view the counterfeit of Keppel's face,
Where sweet expression meets the ravish'd eye,
And imitation nicely pictures grace !

* Sadi, author of the "Bed of Roses," written in his retirement; previous to which he composed several poems on war.

—Thou artist, who the faultless portrait
wrought, [TY wears;
And o'er it threw each charm the *BEAU*—
To ev'ry feature gave the stamp of thought,
And imag'd forth the smile which *Love*
reveres :

How could'st thou copy with such truth the
check

Where nature's pencil left for art no room,
Those eyes, whose beams with sweet persua-
sion speak, [lovely bloom !
Those lips which shame the *Spring*'s most

No. XXII.

The Hon. Mrs. T. ONSLOW.

LIVES there no muse to sound the lyre,
With beauteous ONSLOW's praise ?
Aid me, ye nine, my verse inspire !
And guide my votive lays !

Sweet ONSLOW ! nature's purest child,
Disdaining beauty's art ;
With smiles resistless, manners mild,
Holds captive ev'ry heart,

The lily's tints depict her mind,
But what, her constant flame ?
The muse replies, " A youth you'll find,
" Who gave her ONSLOW's name !"

Complacence, at her natal hour,
Confess'd the maid her own ;
" Now man, she cried shall find my pow'r,
" And bow before my throne !"

ONSLOW soon saw her potent charms,
With worth and beauty join'd ;
His heart quick beat to love's alarms,
And found the fair one kind !

Benignant Heav'n sure bless'd the hour,
He sought for Hymen's aid ;
Gave ONSLOW nature's choicest flow'r,
And Virtue's fav'rite maid !

No. XXIII.

The Countess of SUTHERLAND.

Written on the Appearance of that Lady, while
the Author was at Study.

SWEET was the vale, in which the
* PERSIAN chose,
To fix his vocal tent ! when to repose
He tun'd his lute, and sought in shades to find
Fit inspiration for a poet's mind.

The scene was cloth'd with brooks and
verdant bow'rs,
Perpetual greens, and beds of fadeless flow'rs ;
Rocks vein'd with gold, and rich with many
a shell, [moss fell ;
O'er which bright sparkling streams in mur-
Thro' ev'ry shade, each breathing gale that
blew,

Collected sweets, and scatter'd scented dew,
Yet still, a nameless something unpossess'd,
Destroy'd the verse, and made the scene un-
blest !—

Sudden

Sudden to animate his voice and song,
A fair *Circe* tript the vale along!
Youthful as morn, and mild as op'ning light
Appear'd the *Beauty* to the poet's sight!
He struck the lute! —the hills, the foun-
tains spoke!

A thousand echoes to his music broke!

E'en so, while richest views before me lay,
My sonnet glow'd with no poetic ray;
'Till, thro' the bow'ry haunt, was seen to rove
Fair SUTHERLAND! —the very muse of
Love!

No. XXIV.

HONOURABLE MRS. HARCOURT.

Written upon seeing her at a Review.

HOW diff'rent from the present age,
The manners of long-wasted times!
—How wild appears the *Runic* page!
—How strange the *Legend* told in rhimes!

This LAND, in days of antient worth,
Sent forth no Knight for battle dread,
To gain a paltry spot of earth! —
For richer spoils the *Briton* bled:

At BEAUTY's call in arms he shone,
Love strode an *Herald* by his side:
He fought, to win the FAIR alone;
A Lady's hand his noblest pride!

Tho' in the conflict almost spent,
A smile his strength wou'd still renew.
As flow'rs by *midnight* vapors bent,
At morn revive with freshen'd hue.

—Beyond the deeds of *regal* war,
The feats of *Chivalry* I prize:
—Like me those marshall'd troops from far,
On lovely HARCOURT turn their eyes:
For her they feel the thirst of ancient *fight*,
—Lovely she looks, as *Conquest*, to the fight!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26.

C**O****U****R****T** of Common Council was held yesterday at Guildhall, when the Lord-Mayor informed the court, the reason he called them together was to take into consideration the case laid before Mr. Recorder and Mr. Common Serjeant, with their opinion relative to the present sheriffs holding over to complete the present election, which being read, Mr. Recorder acquainted the court, that, since the forming of that opinion, it had been intimated to him, that difficulties would arise in the re-electing the present sheriffs (it being the Recorder and Common Serjeant's opinion that they should forfeit the bond, and a new election be made) he therefore was confidently of opinion, that the court might make an act to indemnify Mess. Gill and Nicholson, sheriffs elect, for making a default in not appearing the 28th inst. to be sworn, and allowing them further time; and a bill being produced was read a first and second time, and the blanks being filled up it was read a third time and passed, and was constituted the act of the court.

On Monday afternoon, Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney arrived at his house in Albemarle-street from Plymouth, in a better state of health than he has been for some months past.

SATURDAY 29.

Yesterday, at two o'clock, the Common Cryer made proclamation on the hustings at Guildhall, in the presence of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen Plomer, Newnham, and Clark, and Sheriff Sainsbury, for William Gill, Esq.

Alderman and Stationer, and John Nicholson, Esq. Citizen and Needle-maker, lately elected sheriffs of this city and County of Middlesex, to come forth and take upon them the office of sheriffs, and, they not appearing, Aldermen Sainsbury and Crichton hold over that office until the others are sworn into it; and to indemnify those gentlemen the Court of Common Council passed an act last Tuesday on account of the pending election of a member of parliament for this city, to indemnify the new sheriffs for their default, agreeably to what is mentioned in the preceding article. We have been careful to minute these articles, as they seem to be precedents of some consequence.

MONDAY, Oct. 1.

On Saturday a Common Hall was convened, according to the annual custom on Michaelmas-Day, to elect a Lord-Mayor for the ensuing year. The poll for a member of parliament, then carrying on, was accordingly adjourned by proclamation, at one o'clock, and the Lord-Mayor and Aldermen, with their attendants, being seated, the Recorder declared the purpose of the meeting in a short speech. He said, that "though he was happy at all times to have an occasion of addressing himself to the livery whom he so much respected, he did not think proper to interrupt the business in which they were at present engaged, longer than it was necessary, by any speech of his. They well knew the purpose for which they were convened, and the importance of it, namely, to elect a Lord-Mayor for the ensuing year, as chief magistrate of the first city in the world; and from the prudent choice they had been accustomed to make in former

mer year, he doubted not that they would make as wise an election of a proper person at present."

The Lord-Mayor and Aldermen then returned to the Council chamber, and the sheriffs remained on the hustings to nominate the several Aldermen who had served the office of sheriff, for the livery to return two, according to the custom of the city, whose names are immediately to be carried by the sheriffs to the Court of Aldermen, who scratch for which of the names they approve.

The greatest shew of hands appeared for Mr. Alderman Plomer. The appearance was doubtful between Mr. Alderman Peckham and Mr. Alderman Newnham, who were next in number; but, upon a second shew of hands being demanded by the sheriffs, it was decisive in favour of Mr. Newnham.

The Aldermen soon returned from the Council chamber, and it was announced, that the election had fallen upon Mr. Plomer, who then came forward, and spoke to the following purport:

"Give me leave to return you my thanks for the share you have had in electing me to an office so honourable and so important; it shall be my endeavour to merit your approbation, and to promote the happiness of my fellow-citizens.

"I hope to be favoured with your advice and assistance, whenever it shall be necessary for me to call you together; it will give me great pleasure to act in conjunction with you, gentlemen, who I am certain will not mislead me; it is my desire also to live friendly and upon good terms, not only with every member of the court, but likewise with all persons whatsoever."

The poll for member of parliament was then resumed.

At the final close of the poll on Saturday at four o'clock, for a member to represent this city in parliament, the numbers were, for Sir Watkin Lewes 2685; for Mr. Alderman Clark 2327; majority for Sir Watkin Lewes 298.

Sir Watkin Lewes then came forward on the hustings, and thanked the livery for this signal mark of their approbation, assuring them, that on his part nothing should be wanting to support the principles which he had always maintained, and to merit the honour conferred on him. An uniformity of conduct he would endeavour always to preserve, and no influence should ever bribe him to desert the cause in which he had engaged, or betray the trust his fellow citizens had reposed in him. Alderman Clark made a short speech, thanking his friends for the assistance they had given him during the poll. Alderman Wooldridge attempted to speak, but the noise was so great that he could not be heard.

THURSDAY, 4.

Yesterday a Court of Hustings was held at Guildhall, when William Gill, Esq. alderman and stationer, of Abchurch lane, and William Nicholson, Esq. one of the common-council of the ward of Cornhill, and an eminent lottery-office-keeper, in the Bank-buildings, were sworn into the office of sheriffs of this city, and county of Middlesex, for the year ensuing.

After the sheriffs were sworn in Mr. Alderman Wooldridge came forward, and addressed the livery. He begged pardon for having troubled and dissatisfied them when the publick business of an election pressed on them; he trusted that they would give him attention for a few words, while matters of so much importance were not before them. He entered into a discussion of his conduct as a magistrate, which he said had been active, and attentive to all the duties of that character, particularly in the riots in 1780, when his conduct had obtained him the thanks of the ward he represented, and the approbation of his sovereign; with such testimonies he disdained to take notice of the sneers of those who spoke with scorn of the honours he enjoyed, or who derided him for the coat he had on, or the cockade he wore. He had the honour of being several times wounded in the service of his king and country; he had served under Wolfe at Quebec, and Keppel at the Havannah. He had been 14 years in the service; he had commissions in his pocket signed by his late, and confirmed by his present majesty; he gloried in having acted in that character.

He desired any man to come forward, and object to his conduct as a father, a husband, or a master. As a merchant, he had testimony with him of the opinion of those with whom the house, of which he was, perhaps, the junior partner, who offered him any thing that they dealt in, which he might want, on the same terms with other merchants. If he had ever done anything improper, the courts of law were open for every man, and he would be happy to stand the strictest scrutiny there; and upon that account he disregarded, nor was it his duty to reply to, the sneers of regrators and fore-stallers: but he pledged himself to the livery, that he would frame a bill to regulate the price of bread, which was by that means twenty five per cent. above what it was in any other part of the kingdom.

The event of war had reduced him below many whom he had been superior to in fortune; and the same fortuitous concurrence of circumstances might again raise him to that credit, which he had when his bill would pass current at the Royal Exchange for 5000l. He said he should now take leave of them, but not as an Alderman, as he did not now intend to resign his office, whatever

whatever he might have formerly intended to have done; he declared he never had made any advantage of his magistracy; the fees he had always remitted to the poor; and the clerks who had the trouble had them upon other occasions. He trusted that at some time hereafter he might gain that regard from the livery which he always aspired to.

TUESDAY, 16.

On Saturday night Mr. Cricket, marshal of the High Court of Admiralty, arrived in town with Ryan and several other prisoners. Ryan was put under an arrest, and slept that night at a house in Doctors Commons.

Yesterday Ryan and his mate were examined before the worshipful William Wynne, Doctor of Laws, and king's advocate, at the Horn tavern, in Doctors Commons, and fully committed to New Prison, Clerkenwell.

The only questions asked of Ryan were the following, viz. Whether his name was Ryan? Whether the names Luke Ryan, signed to the bond for his English Letter of Marque, which was produced to him, were of his hand writing? To both of which he answered in the affirmative, which was the whole of the examination.

Both Ryan and his mate seemed much affected with their commitment, wrung their hands and wept, and seemed in very great agitation. Ryan says, that the mate, when he engaged him, was starving in France, and shipped himself with him as an American, and he insists that America is the place of his birth.

THURSDAY, 25.

A letter from an officer at Gibraltar to his friend in Dublin says, "I suppose you have constant accounts of the siege in the news-papers, and the great progress the Spaniards have made; but believe me, they have done nothing, nor are they a bit nearer taking the place than they were the first day; and if ever they take it they must alter their manner of attack. They have killed and wounded a few poor men, and destroyed the town, but they dare not advance. The attack by sea is much the most troublesome and dangerous, because being generally at night, it breaks our rest, and is very disagreeable; but as to the land side we scarcely feel it inconvenient, though they keep up a tremendous fire, and throw both shot and shells to all parts of the town and even out so far as the south barracks and the New Mole, and to every part of the rock within that line, as high as the Sign I House, which it was thought any artillery in the world could not do; but their artillery is of a particular construction, very large, heavy, and double fortified, made for the purpose, and able to bear a greater quantity of powder: it is very plain, from all

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this, that they have been long brooding this business, though they appeared in friendship with us. I hope they may retire with disgrace, as they did from Algiers. I have a pleasure in furnishing you with the true state of our situation, that you may laugh at the gasconades that are published."

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the Kingdom of Great Britain to Jonathan Lovett, of Liscombe House, in the county of Buckingham, Esq. and his heirs male.—The dignity of a Baronet of Ireland to the following gentlemen, and the heirs male of their bodies lawfully begotten, viz. William Gleadowe Newcamon, of Carriglass, in the county of Longford, Esq.—Barry Denny, of Castle Moyle, in the county of Kerry, Esq. and Hugh Dillon Massey, of Donagh in the county of Clare, Esq.—The Right Hon. Earl of Waldegrave to be Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Essex.—To Thomas Lock, Esq. Lancaster herald, the office of Norroy king of arms, and principal herald of the north parts of England, in the room of Peter Dore, Esq. deceased.—The Rev. Edmund Smith, M. A. rector of Melcombe, in Dorsetshire, by his brother, Sir John Smith, Bart. to the rectory of Godmanston, in the said county.

MARRIAGES.

OF. SIR Foster Cunliffe, of Saughton, Bart. 1. **S** to Miss Harriot Kinloch, daughter of Sir David Kinloch, of Gilmerton, Bart. —3. The Hon. Henry Neville, eldest son of the Right Hon. George, Lord Abergavenny, to Miss Robinson, only daughter of John Robinson, of Slon Hill, in the county of Middlesex, Esq.—7. Mr. George Bursey, of Basinghall-street, Attorney-at-law, to Miss Bewicke, of Boxley-Abbey, daughter of the late Sir Robert Bewicke, of Close-House, in the county of Northumberland. —12. Sir Frederick Reynolds, Knt. of Hatfield in Herefordshire to Miss Maria Townshend, of Hatton-Garden.—14. At Aberdeen, Mr. William Lumldain, Clerk of the Signet, to Miss Anne Gordon, eldest daughter of Sir Alexander Gordon, of Leffmore, Bart.—27. Colonel Herbert, of Killyarney, in the kingdom of Ireland, to the Hon. Miss Sackville, second daughter of Lord George Germain.

DEATHS.

Sept. **I**SAAC Martin Rebow, Esq. Colonel 22. of the Eastern battalion of Essex militia, and recorder of Colchester, which Borough he had represented in five parliaments.—27. Dr. Richardson, F. R. & A. SS. Prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of 3 R St.

St. Anne's, Soho.—28. Peter Dore, Esq. Norroy king of arms.—29. The Right Hon. William Henry Nassau De Zulkstein, Earl of Rochford, Viscount Tunbridge, Knight of the Garter, one of his majesty's Privy-Council, an elder brother of the Trinity-house, a Governor of the Charter-house, Vice-admiral of the coast, Lord-lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Essex, and Colonel of the Western battalion of Essex militia.—O^r. 1. The Right Hon. Henry Frederick Thynne Howe, Lord Chedworth. His lordship is succeeded in title and estate by his nephew, Thomas Howe, Esq.—2. The Right Hon. Lord Vere Beauclerc, one of the vice-presidents of the Asylum.—The Rev. Sir Robert Pynsent, Bart. a gentleman well known for his contest with the Earl of Chatham for the Pynsent estate.—3. The Right Hon. William, Lord Stourton; he is succeeded in title and estate by his son, the Hon. Charles Philip Stourton, now Lord Stourton.—4. Sir Richard Murray, of Blackbarndry, Bart; he is succeeded in title by his brother, now Sir Archibald Murray.—5. Sir Piercy Brett, Knt. Admiral of the Blue.—7. Sir Henry Lawson, Bart. he is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir John Lawson, Bart.—8. Lady Honeywood, relict of the late Sir John Honeywood, Bart. of Evington, in the county of Kent.—12. The Right Hon. Alexander Erskine, Earl of Kelly, Viscount Fenton, &c. &c.—13. Levett Blackborne, Esq. benchet of the Hon. Society of Lincoln's-Inn, steward of the Marshalsea, and of his majesty's Palace Courts.—15. The Right Hon. Edward Lord Hawke, Knight of the Bath, Vice-admiral of Great Britain, admiral of the fleet, president of the Maritime School, and an elder brother of the Trinity-house. His lordship was created a baron on the 14th of May, 1776.—17. Francis William Skipwith, Esq. brother to Sir Thomas Skipwith, Bart.—A few days since, the Right Hon. William, Earl of Panmure, of the Kingdom of Ireland, colonel of the Scotch Greys, and representative in parliament for the county of Forfar, in Scotland.—The Right Hon. John Lord Eyre.—Lately at Sandwich in the county of Kent, the Rev. Henry Hodgson, rector of that place, and vicar of Thurnham in the same county, most sincerely lamented by his family and friends, and very many others, who have been partakers of, and witnesses to the effects of his benevolence, and other excellent qualities.—At Barbadoes, the Hon. William Hewitt, Esq. one of his majesty's commissioners for the Ced-d Islands, and brother to the Chancellor of Ireland.—At her longings in Belvidere, Miss B. Chudleigh, daughter of the late Sir John Chudleigh, Bart. and cousin to the Countess Dowager of Bristol.

S C O T L A N D.

Edinburgh, O^r. 6.

ON Monday last some trials were made of the hundred pound cannon lately mounted on the battery at Leith; a gentleman who was present informs us, that the gun, being loaded with 11 pounds of powder, and elevated to 15 degrees, threw its shot about two miles into the sea; and, by way of comparative trial with one of the 24 pounder guns belonging to the battery, a shot was fired at the same time from one of them, with the same quantity of powder and elevation, and by the observation of the guard and others at the end of the pier, the 100 pound shot went farther than the 24 pounder by about 30 yards. Another trial was made at an elevation of four degrees, when the 24 pounder shot ranged between 300 and 400 yards farther than the 100 pound cannonade.

Several other experiments were made on this gun, by firing at a mark, and throwing shells and grape shot, all which seemed to succeed perfectly well. There was a number of spectators upon this occasion, among whom were the Duke of Buccleugh, the Lord Advocate, Capt. James Ferguson, of the navy, &c. who all seemed much satisfied with the performance of the gun.

O^r. 20. We hear from Air, that the business of slaughtering and salting cattle for exportation is, for the first time in Scotland, attempted at that place: near 1000 head are already killed, from 30 to 60 stone English, and yielding from four to eight stone of tallow. The excellent quality of the beef, and the pains taken to do it properly, will, it is hoped, when the business becomes sufficiently extensive, not only make us less dependent on Ireland for that article but be of good advantage to our graziers by giving them a market at home instead of driving to England, by which of late years they have suffered prodigiously.

I R E L A N D.

Cork, O^r. 1.

THE conduct of Mr. Gould, the Roman Catholic merchant of Cork, during the late alarm in Ireland on account of the expected invasion, cannot be too much applauded, because, in the time of danger, he, like a true patriot, offered the commander in chief the use of his whole fortune for the accommodation of his majesty's troops. The following authentick letters from Sir John Irwine to Mr. Gould clearly prove how acceptable his services were deemed by government:

SIR, Cork, Sept. 13, 1781,

"The zeal and loyalty you have manifested in such an essential manner for the king's service, and your obliging attention towards

towards me, call for my warmest and immediate thanks. I beg of you to accept of them, and to be persuaded that I shall always entertain a grateful sense of your conduct, which I dare believe will be felt equally by my Lord Lieutenant, and by his majesty himself, when he comes to be informed of it. And that he may, I shall take leave to transmit the letter you did me the favour to write to me, to my Lord Lieutenant, having already made his excellency acquainted with what passed between you and me, sir, in conversation.

"I believe I shall be under the necessity to profit of your generous offer, and shall take the liberty to-morrow to draw on you for 5000 guineas. I am, with great regard, and the highest esteem for your worth and character, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

George Gould, Esq. J. IRWIN.

"SIR,

Cork, Sept. 15, 1781.

"I this morning received a letter from Mr. Eden, secretary to the Lord lieutenant, communicating his excellency's approbation of your handsome offer of service, as well for yourself, as in the name of the gentlemen professing the Roman Catholic religion. And his excellency has directed me, on his part, to acquaint you, that he entertains the highest sense of your generous and spirited offer, as well as for the zeal and loyalty of the gentlemen of your persuasion. And his excellency will have great pleasure in making his majesty acquainted with this fresh proof of the attachment of his Roman Catholic subjects of this kingdom.

"I am extremely happy to have an opportunity to communicate sentiments that so entirely coincide with mine. I am, sir, your most obliged humble servant,

George Gould, Esq. J. IRWIN.

Mr. Gould likewise caused the following exhortation to be read at that time in all the Catholic chapels throughout the city of Cork:

"The Roman Catholics of this city are earnestly exhorted to maintain, particularly at this time, when we are threatened by foreign enemies, a peaceable behaviour, and to show their zeal and loyalty to his present majesty and government, by considering the military that have been sent here for their defence as their friends and protectors, and, far from quarrelling with them, to cherish, and use them with every civility in their power; that, by this and every other demonstration, all our enemies may see, that one only interest unites us, and that we are ready to sacrifice our lives and fortunes in support of this common cause."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Whitehall, Oct. 9.

THE original letter from Major-general Campbell, commander of his majesty's forces in West Florida, to Lord George Germain, dated at Pensacola the 12th of May last, not having come to hand, the following is an extract of the duplicate of the said letter which has lately been received.

When I wrote your lordship on the 7th instant, although I then foresaw the probable fate of Pensacola, yet I did not apprehend that the decision of the contest was quite so near at hand as it has since proved to have been: An unfortunate shell from the enemy, on the morning of the 8th, precipitated its destiny, and occasioned its falling under the dominion of Spain at least some days sooner than it otherwise would have happened. On the morning of the 8th a shell, that accidentally burst by the door of the Magazine of the advanced redoubt, set fire to the powder within, and in an instant the body of the redoubt was a heap of rubbish, depriving no less than 48 military, 27 seamen, and one negro of life by the explosion, besides 24 men wounded, most of them dangerously. Two flank-works, that had been added to the redoubt since the commencement of the siege, still remained entire, the fire from which (owing to the intrepid coolness of the artillery, particularly of Captain Johnstone, who commanded them) repulsed the enemy in their first attempt to advance to the storm, and gave time to carry off the wounded, two five and half inch howitzers, and three field pieces; but the enemy having by this time brought up their whole army, there was a necessity of abandoning these works, after first spiking up the pieces of artillery in the flank works, viz. 2 ten and 2 eight-inch mortars, 3 eight and 1 five and half-inch howitzers, and 1 field piece, a three-pounder, and 1 twenty-four-pounder; 6 twelve-pounders, and 1 nine-pounder, were lost in the redoubt. The enemy at this time assumed a countenance as if they would storm our remaining works; however, on finding us prepared for their attack and ready to receive them, they dropt their design, but kept up so heavy and incessant a fire from their small arms, under cover of the remaining works of the advanced redoubt, that the seamen could not stand to the guns in the middle redoubt, and several (both soldiers and seamen) were wounded in that redoubt. In this situation, not having the smallest hope of relief, having little or no shot left (except what the enemy had furnished us with for our 4 twenty-four pounders) sensible that I could only hold out a few days longer, and that many lives, that may hereafter be more usefully employed in the service of their

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king

king and country, would be lost in prolonging the defense, without any visible advantage in return, I judged this the time to endeavour procuring an honourable and advantageous capitulation; I accordingly, a little before three o'clock in the afternoon of the 8th, displayed a flag of truce on Fort-George, and proposed, by letter, a suspension of hostilities, in order to afford time to draw up articles of capitulation, which being verbally granted, articles were accordingly prepared between his excellency Governor Chester and me, and sent out by seven o'clock that evening; but, before we could send them out, General Galvez sent in a list of terms and conditions that he could not dispense with in the proposed capitulation; however, they were not at this time taken notice of. In about two hours after answers to our original proposals were returned, which, among other things, plainly indicated that we must become prisoners of war, otherwise there could be no capitulation: I therefore immediately drew up the 1st and 17th articles of the present capitulation in the words in which they now stand, which I sent out to General Galvez, with a message, that unless these were assented to a principal and preliminary articles the cessation was at an end, and hostilities might begin as soon as he thought proper; but in case these were agreed to, it appeared to me probable, that there would be no difficulty in adjusting the other articles the ensuing day; whereupon they were returned conditionally ratified, but which conditions have since been withdrawn. The cessation being thereby continued, I early next morning prepared a new draft of articles of capitulation, in which the stipulations of the preceding day were attended to, and some new clauses, that occurred to be necessary, in addition to those of the preceding day, inserted; to which Governor Chester consenting, they were, on the morning of the 9th of May, sent out to General Galvez by Brigade-major Campbell, who being fully informed of my sentiments upon them collectively and separately, was empowered to clear up and discuss them with his excellency. Accordingly, General Galvez, upon an investigation and discussion of them, article by article, agreed to them verbally, with some insignificant reservations; whereupon he was permitted to take possession of the garrison of Pensacola that evening, with a guard for his person (he being indisposed) and Major Campbell left in his camp, with General Espeleta and General Galvez's secretary, to put down the answers in writing; but they (notwithstanding General Galvez's verbal ratification) started objections to the 14th, 17th, and 24th articles, which, however, were next day removed by General Galvez himself; and two additional articles, the 27th and 28th, being like-

wise agreed upon and inserted, the whole, as it now stands, was ratified and exchanged, and possession given that same evening, to the arms of Spain, of Fort George and its adjoining works, and of the Royal Navy redoubt the ensuing day.

It has been my misfortune, my Lord, to be employed in an ill-fated corner of his majesty's dominions; but I trust, that the calamities that have befallen West Florida will not be imputed to me: my endeavours have unremittingly been exerted for its preservation to the British empire, since I took upon me the military command; and if my labours and exertions to that end shall but find favour with my sovereign, I shall forget the frowns of fortune, and be happy in the royal approbation.

Since the capitulation we have learnt, from the best authority, that the combined regular land troops of the enemy on shore did not consist of fewer than 7800 men, besides seamen and marines, to which being added the consideration of 15 ships of the line and 6 frigates, king's snows, sloops, &c. being so long employed on this service, and the confession of many of their officers, of their having an artillery sufficient to have carried before Gibraltar (their own expression).

Permit me now, my lord, to remark the obligations I am under to the officers and seamen of the royal navy, who, after they were landed, cheerfully and readily cooperated in the defense on shore, and performed every thing that could be expected from the well-known character of British seamen for undaunted zeal and intrepidity in their country's service. Captains Deans and Kelly did every thing I could expect from their rank and station. But I take the liberty more especially of recommending Lieutenants Miller, of the *Mentor*, and Hargood, of the *Port Royal*, to your lordship's patronage and protection, for their brave and spirited conduct and unremitting attention to the good of the king's service, the former as commanding officer of the seamen in the advanced redoubt, and the latter in the Royal Navy redoubt at the Red Cliff, which were considered the posts of danger and honour.

The royal artillery, both officers and men (to whom were joined 12 artillery men of the regiment of Waldeck) were indefatigable in their exertions, and, from the time the enemy's batteries were opened, were incessantly on duty; notwithstanding which, they only appeared the more animated by danger, and the more zealous to acquire honour and merit applause. I assure your lordship, that I was perfectly well supported by the field officers and commanding officers of corps under my command, in their maintenance of order, discipline, and alertness on duty among the troops.

Lieut.

Lieut. Col. De Horn, of the Waldeck regiment, and Major M'Donald, of the Maryland provincial corps, the only field-officers in the Garrison of Fort-George, went through a great deal of fatigue in the execution of their duty with zeal, promptness, and alacrity; and in justice to them I must observe, that the fall of the 4th curt. was led on by them, when upwards of 400 men, actually on duty in the post of the trenches attacked, were routed by only a handful of men, their cannon spiked, works destroyed, &c. Major M'Donald headed the provincials, who attacked and stormed the trenches. and Lieut. Col. De Horn was at the head of the reserve.

Major Pentzell, of the 3d regiment of Waldeck, in his command of the Royal Navy redoubt, did every thing that an experienced officer could perform in his circumstances and situation; and in general, my lord, notwithstanding the mixture of corps, and the consequent incohesion and disunity of action that might have thence been apprehended, yet I have the pleasure to say, that the handful of troops, both officers and soldiers, under my command, seemed animated with vigour and spirit to the last, and eager to distinguish themselves; even the dispiriting circumstance of frequent defections appeared not to affect or discourage those who remained, but to excite vengeance and resentment. Captain-Lieutenant Helderling, of the 3d regiment of Waldeck, acting and sole engineer, did all that a zealous young man, and ambitious of honour, could perform during the siege, in attending to his line of duty, and acquitted himself with honour and applause.

Captain Addenbrooke, of the 54th regiment my aid-de-camp, and Lieutenant Hugh Mackey Gordon, of the 16th regiment extra, aid-de-camp, discharged their duty much to my ease and satisfaction, with clearness, judgement, and precision. But the infinite obligations I am under to Brigadier-major Campbell, for his good conduct, indefatigable zeal, and strict attention to his duty, on this last, as well as on every other occasion, under my command, I cannot sufficiently express; I therefore most earnestly recommend him, through your lordship, to his majesty's notice, as an officer, whose merit, faithful services, and abilities, justly claim any mark of royal favour that can be conferred upon him.

Returns of the garrisons of Fort George and its adjoining works, and of the Royal Navy redoubt, at their surrender to Spain; as also of the killed, wounded, and deserted, during the siege; together with a copy of the capitulation (the answers being a translation from the Spanish) are herewith enclosed.

The total of the general return of the

garrison of the Royal Navy redoubt, when delivered up to the arms of Spain on the 22d of May last was 139

Total of the forces composing the garrison of Fort George, on their surrender by capitulation to the arms of Spain on the 20th of May was 32.

Total of the civil branch of the ordnance, staff of the field-tain, and companies of the king's packet, transports, &c. 73.

Total of the royal navy 149.

STAFF. Major-general John Campbell; Captain John Peter Addenbrooke, 54th regiment of foot, aid-de-camp. Lieutenant, Hugh Mackay Gordon, 16th regiment of foot; Captain-lieutenant Henry Fielding, 3d regiment of Waldeck, extra ditto; Capt. James Campbell, 42d regiment of foot, major of brigade; Henry Stuart, Esq. deputy quarter-master-general; Andrew Rainesford, Esq. fort adjutant and barrack-master; Rev. John Brown, deputy chaplain; Will. Garden, Esq; assistant deputy commissary; Lewis Rose, Esq. commissary of Indian stores, &c. Mr. James Murray, his assistant.

Total of the infantry corps and dismounted dragoons, composing the garrison of Fort George, and its adjoining works, on their surrender. Commissioned officers, 30; staff; 20; officers servants, not soldiers, 7; royal artillery, 10; serjeants, 43; corporals, 38; drummers and fifers, 31; privates 466.

Total of the killed wounded, and deserted, of his majesty's land and sea forces, during the siege of Fort George in West Florida, and its adjoining works, 90 killed, 46 wounded, 83 deserted.

From the LONDON GAZETTE. EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty-Office, October 15, 1781. Captain Duncan of his majesty's frigate Medea arrived at this office late on Saturday night, with dispatches from Rear Admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majesty's ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts:

London, at Sandy Hook, August 31, 1781.

THE 28th Sir Samuel Hood arrived off the Hook with 14 sail of the line, four frigates, one sloop, and a fire-ship from the West-Indies. The same evening intelligence was brought, that Mons. du Barras had sailed the Saturday before with his whole Squadron. As Sir Samuel Hood had brought intelligence from the West-Indies, that all the French fleet from the Cape were sailed, I immediately determined to proceed to the southward, in hopes to intercept the one, or both if possible.

London, at sea, September 14, 1781.

I BEG you will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the moment the wind served to carry the

the ships over the bar which was buoyed for the purpose, the Squadron came out, and Sir Samuel Hood getting under sail at the same time, the fleet proceeded together, on the 31st of August, to the southward.

The cruizers which I placed before the Delaware could give me no certain information, and the cruizers off the Chesapeak had not joined; the winds being rather favourable, we approached the Chesapeak the morning of the 5th of September, when the advanced ship made the signal of a fleet. We soon discovered a number of great ships at anchor, which seemed to be extended across the entrance of the Chesapeak, from Cape Henry to the Middle Ground; they had a frigate cruising off the Cape, which stood in and joined them, and, as we approached, the whole fleet got under sail, and stretched out to sea, with the wind at N. N. E. As we drew nearer, I formed the line first a-head, and then in such a manner as to bring his majesty's fleet nearly parallel to the line of approach of the enemy, and when I found that our van was advanced as far the shoal of the Middle Ground would admit of, I wore the fleet and brought them upon the same tack with the enemy, and nearly parallel to them, though we were by no means extended with their rear. So soon as I judged that our van would be able to operate, I made the signal to bear away and approach, and soon after to engage the enemy close. Somewhat after four the action began among the headmost ships pretty close, and soon became general as far as the second ship from the centre towards the rear. The van of the enemy bore away to enable their centre to support them, or they would have been cut up. The action did not entirely cease till a little after sunset, though at a considerable distance, for the centre of the enemy continued to bear up as it advanced, and at that moment seemed to have little more in view than to shelter their own van as it went away before the wind.

His majesty's fleet consisted of 19 sail of the line, that of the French formed 24 sail in their line. After night I sent the frigates to the van and rear to push forward the line and keep it extended with the enemy, with a full intention to renew the engagement in the morning; but when the frigate *Fortunée* returned from the van, I was informed that several of the ships had suffered so much that they were in no condition to renew the action until they had secured their masts; we however kept well extended with the enemy all night.

We continued all day the 6th, in sight of each other, repairing our damages. Rear Admiral Drake shifted his flag into the *Alcine*, until the *Princessa* had got up another main-top-mast. The *Shrewsbury* whose

captain had lost a leg, and had the first lieutenant killed, was obliged to reef both top-masts, shift her top-sail-yards, and had sustained very great damage. I ordered Capt. Colpoys, of the *Orpheus*, to take command of her, and put her into a state for action.

The *Intrepid* had both top-sail-yards shot down, her top-masts in great danger of falling, and her lower masts and yards very much damaged, her captain having behaved with the greatest gallantry to cover the *Shrewsbury*. The *Mountague* was in great danger of losing her masts; the *Terrible* so leaky as to keep all her pumps going; and the *Ajax* also very leaky.

In the present state of the fleet, and being five sail of the line less in number than the enemy, and they having advanced very much in the wind upon us during the day, I determined to tack after eight, to prevent being drawn too far from the Chesapeak and to stand to the northward.

Enclosed is the line of battle, with the numbers killed and wounded in the different ships. The ships in general did their duty well, and the officers and people exerted themselves exceedingly.

On the 8th it came to blow pretty fresh, and, in standing against a head sea, the *Terrible* made the signal of distress; I immediately sent the *Fortunée* and *Orpheus* frigates to attend upon her.

It being determined in a council of war on the 10th to evacuate the *Terrible* and destroy her, I took the first calm day to effect it and at the same time distributed the water and provisions. This took up the whole of the 11th, the wreck was set fire to, and I bore up for the Chesapeak about nine at night.

The fleets had continued in sight of each other for five days successively, and at times were very near. We had not speed enough in so mutilated a state, to attack them, and they shewed no inclination to renew the action, for they generally maintained the wind of us, and had it often in their power. I sent Capt. Duncan to reconnoitre the Chesapeak, who brought me information of the French fleet being all anchored within the Cape, so as to block up the passage. I then determined to follow the resolution of a council of war, to proceed with the fleet to New York before the equinox, and there use every possible means for putting the ships into the best state of service; and I immediately dispatched the *Medea* with this packet for their lordships information.

N. B. Capt. Duncan reports, that, before he left the fleet, the *Prudent* of 64 guns had joined it; and that an account was just received of Rear Admiral Digby being upon the coast.

LINE OF BATTLE.

Sir Samuel Hood, Bart. Rear Admiral
of the Blue, &c.

Rate. Ships.	Commanders.	Guns.	Men.
3d Alfred	Capt. Bayne	74	600
Belliqueux	— Brine	64	500
Invincible	— Saxton	74	600
2d Barfleur	{ Re. Ad. Hood }	90	768
	{ Capt. Hood }		
3d. Monarch	— Rynolds.	74	600
Centaur	— Inglefield	74	650
Frigates.—Santa Monica to repeat. Richmond.			

Thomas Graves, Esq. Rear Admiral of the
Red, commander in chief.

America	Capt. Thompson	64	500
Resolution	Lord R. Manners	74	600
Bedford	Capt. Graves	74	600
2d London	{ Re. Ad. Graves }	98	800
	{ Capt. Graves }		
3d Royal Oak	— Ardesoif	74	600
Montagu	— Bowen	74	600
Europe	— Child	64	500

Frigates.—Salamander fireship. Nymph to
peat. Solebay. Adamant.

F. S. Drake, Esq. Rear Ad. of the Blue, &c.

Terrible	Capt. Finch	74	600
Ajax	— Charrington	74	550
Princessa	{ Rear Ad. Drake }	70	577
	{ Cap. Knatchbull }		
Alcide	— Thompson	74	600
Intrepid	— Molloy	64	500
Shrewsbury	— Robinson	74	600

Frigates.—Sybil to repeat. Fortunée.

List of men killed and wounded on board his
Majesty's ships under the command of Rear-
Admiral Graves, in an action with the
French fleet, off Cape Henry, Sept. 5.

Shrewsbury 14 killed, 52 wounded.—In-
trepid 21 killed, 35 wounded.—Alcide 2
killed, 18 wounded.—Princessa 6 killed, 11
wounded.—Ajax 7 killed, 16 wounded.—
Terrible 4 killed, 11 wounded.—Europe 9
killed, 18 wounded.—Montagu 8 killed, 22
wounded.—Royal Oak 4 killed, 5 wounded.
—London 4 killed, 18 wounded.—Bedford
8 killed, 14 wounded.—Resolution 3 killed,
16 wounded.—America, Centaur, Monarch,
Barfleur, Invincible, Belliqueux, Alfred, had
none either killed or wounded. Total kil-
led 90. Wounded 246.

St. James's, Oct. 15, 1781. Captain
Home, late captain of his majesty's ship
Romney, dispatched from Commodore John-
stone in the Lark sloop, arrived at the Earl
of Hillsborough's office yesterday morning
with dispatches from the Commodore, dated
the 21st of August last, of which the fol-
lowing is an extract:

ON the 21st of June, we were in the
latitude of 26. 9. S. and longitude 20. 24.
W. and here I detached the Jason, Active,
Rattlesnake, and Lark, to precede the fleet,
in order to gain intelligence.

On the 9th of July in the evening, being in

the rendezvous given to the above named
ships, they rejoined us, together with the
prize Helwoltemade, a Dutch East-India
ship, lately commanded by Captain Vrolyk,
bound to Ceylon, laden with stores and pro-
visions, and about 40,000l. in bullion.

This prize, Helwoltemade, had come
last from Saldanha Bay; she sailed the 28th
of June: she struck to the Active on the
1st of July.

From Capt. Pigot I received a body of
intelligence, digested by Lieutenant D'Au-
vergne, a very promising young officer; it
contained, as your lordship will observe, a
certain account, that Mons. Suffren had
arrived in False Bay, on the 21st of June,
with his five ships of the line, and the
greatest part of his transports, and that there
were five Dutch East-India ships at anchor
in the Bay of Saldanha, I therefore resolved
to enter that bay: I steered to the north of
the harbour towards St. Martin's Point,
otherwise called the Bay of St. Helen's. I
took the charge of pilotage on myself, and
ran in shore under cover of the night,
judging my distance by the lead. The
weather was very foggy, and continued so
till the morning of the 21st of July; the
wind was at north east. At eight o'clock
in the morning we had a clear sight of the
land, distance about four miles, and bore up
for Saldanha Bay. We were forced to turn
by-travels into the bay; nevertheless our
arrival was so unexpected, and our move-
ments so rapid, by carrying every sail we
could bear, that the Dutch had just time to
cut their cables, to loose their fore-top-sails,
which were kept bent for this purpose, and
to run their ships on shore, and to let them
on fire, as the Romney dropped anchor; but
our boats boarded them so quickly, and our
people behaved so gallantly, that the flames
in all of them were soon extinguished except
in the Middleburg; she burnt with incredible
fury, and, becoming light as she consumed,
she got a-float, when her masts lumbered,
and had nearly drifted on board two of the
other prizes: however by an exertion of the
boats of the Squadron, she was towed off
stern-foremost, in which the general in per-
son assisted. The boats had not left the
Middleburg ten minutes, when she blew up
close by the south point of Hotties Bay.

At this time also a boat was seen rowing
to our ship, filled with people of the Eastern
garb, making humble signs of submission:
they proved to be the Kings of Ternate and
Tidore, with the princes of their respective
families, whom the Dutch East-India com-
pany had long confined on the Isle of Robin,
with different malefactors, but had lately
removed them from that island to Saldanha.

Before midnight we had got all the prizes
a-float, and next day we got them all rigged
and ready for sea, having brought the princi-
pal

pal sails from the hooker, which lay concealed under Shapin Island, where the sails had been lodged, in hopes we never should have discovered them.

This hooker had been seized by the Rattlesnake in surprise, according to my order of the disposition of attack.

The names of the prizes are: the Dank-beerheyt, Capt. Steerick, from Bragal, 24 guns, 1000 tons; the Pearl, Capt. Piokker, from China, 20 guns, 1100 tons; the Honcoop, Capt. Land, from ditto, 20 guns, 1100 tons; the Hoegearspel, Capt. Harmscyer, from ditto, 20 guns 1000 tons; the Middleburg, Capt. Van Geunip, which was burnt, came also from China, 24 guns, 1100 tons.

There were also two large bookers, which I could not conveniently bring away; and to avoid leaving any marks of barbarity towards a settlement where our wants have been so often relieved, I would not permit them to be burnt or destroyed.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LETTERS from Vienna say, that the plan of toleration which characterises the government of his Imperial and Royal Apostolick Majesty is daily establishing on the most solid foundation. Many of his domains being filled with Protestant subjects, or surrounded by states, where the protestant religion prevails, it is evident how much toleration may make population, commerce,

industry, and all the arts which contribute to augment the splendour and power of an empire, flourish therein. Such are the effects that may be expected from the final resolution, which, we are assured will be taken to grant the protestants the power of occupying for the future civil and military employments, of being made freemen of cities, of purchasing and possessing estates, and marrying with Roman Catholics, without being under any restraint with respect to the education of their children; and lastly, of enjoying the liberty of adoring the Supreme Being according to the rites of their religion, and the wish of their hearts in the temples which will be constructed for that purpose.

It is still pretended, that there will be a great reform in the divers departments of the state, and a considerable diminution in the number of persons employed therein, which will also take place, we are assured, in all the hereditary countries of the house of Austria, and that the plan of this reform will be published after the Emperor's return.

A letter from Rastadt, in the bishoprick of Saltzburgh, dated Sept. 19, says, "The 15th of this month the lightning fell upon this town, and reduced it all to ashes, except the convent of the Capuchins, and the corn magazines, which had been formed at the expence of the prince for the relief of the poor."

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE take a pleasure in acquainting our readers, that the *Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France*, by Mrs. Thiccknesse, are at length completed, in three volumes; the second and third, which are the continuation of this entertaining work, brought down to the present time, will be reviewed, and an interesting story selected from them will be given in our next.

Westell's Digest of the Theory, Laws, and Practice of Insurance, in folio, being a work of importance to the commercial world, some time has been taken to examine it with care, so as to form a judgement of its merits; the review therefore could not appear sooner than next month; this we hope will satisfy Mr. H. L.

The original Letter, by Voltaire, said to be a MS. never before published, was printed in London, in 1758.

The anecdotes of a nobleman must be authenticated before they can appear.

The medical work, said to be omitted in our last List of Books, was intended to be reviewed, the expectation of the second volume was the only cause of deferring it.

If the writer of the first part of the *History of Lord North's Administration* does not publish the second speedily, we shall be obliged to review the first, in its present unfinished state.

The Pastoral, by Benignus, in our next.

Our other correspondents will find their pieces inserted, according to promise.

London Mag^c Rev^e 1781

LORD THURLOW.



THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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An elegant engraved Portrait of the Right Honourable LORD THURLOW.

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29	108 1/2	70 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			4	55	55 1/2	12	14 13 0				S W	Fair
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1	Sunday	70 1/2	55 1/2	55 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			4	55	55 1/2	12	14 19 0	Par.			S W	Rain
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8									1			11 1/2	14 18 6				S W	Fair
9	Sunday	70 1/2	55 1/2	55 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2						11 1/2	14 18 6				S W	Rain
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13		70 1/2	55 1/2	55 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			1	54 1/2		11 1/2	15 14 6	1			S W	
14	110	71 1/2	56 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2	139 1/2				56 1/2	11 1/2	17 10 0				S W	Fair
15	109 1/2	70 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			1			11 1/2	18 10 0				N	
16		70 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2						10 1/2					S W	
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20		70 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			1		55 1/2	11 1/2	19 15 0		58 1/2		W	
21		71 1/2	56 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2		53 1/2	4		56 1/2	11 1/2	18 5 0		58 1/2		S W	
22	110	71 1/2	56 1/2	57 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			3	56 1/2		11 1/2	18 5 0		58 1/2		N W	Rain
23	111	71 1/2	56 1/2	57 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2			1			11 1/2					S W	
24	112 1/2	72 1/2	56 1/2	58 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2	134 1/2										W	Foggy
25	Sunday	70 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	16 1/2	12 1/2		53 1/2	1	55 1/2							S W	
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South Wales		4		6		3		0	
North Wales		4		10		3		3	
Scotland		4		0		0		2	
Ireland		1		1		1		7	

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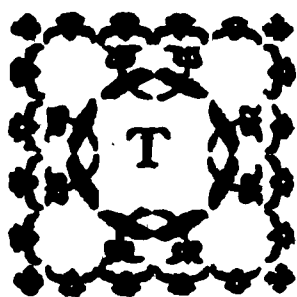
T H E

LONDON MAGAZINE,

F O R N O V E M B E R, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE EDWARD LORD THURLOW, LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

(With an engraved Portrait after an original Drawing from the Life.)



HIS truly great man, who owes every thing he enjoys at the present moment to his merit, is the son of a clergyman, formerly rector of Arundel, in the county of Suffolk, better known in his day by his piety and good works, than by his family genealogy; of which indeed so little is known, that we cannot even furnish the usual account of his domestic establishment. All we can collect is, that his son Edward, the fortunate subject of these memoirs, was born about the year 1730, devoted himself early in life to the study of the law, became a member of the Inner Temple society, was called to the bar, and supported himself by chamber practice for some time, without making any figure in Westminster-hall. We are told, however, that there were amongst the ancient sages of the law, men who discovered marks of keen penetration, sound judgement, and strong reasoning in Mr. Thurlow, while his talents passed unnoticed by the generality of his brethren.

By his companions, he was deemed a hearty, honest, plain, blunt fellow, who said many good things in company, and never deserted his friend, his mistress, or his bottle. The only obstacle to his success in life seemed to be, a thorough contempt for the modish manners and customs of the times. However, in the year 1761, some gentlemen of the bar were surprised to find a man whom they had overlooked as a person of no consideration in the law, appointed one of the king's counsel, and he began to be noticed by some of the leading men in power; but at that time all the official departments in the

law were filled by men of known abilities, whose reputation had been long established, for Mr. Yorke (afterwards the unfortunate Chancellor) was Attorney-general, and Sir Fletcher Norton, Solicitor-general. Mr. De Grey (afterwards Chief Justice of the Common Pleas) Mr. Willes, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Wedderburne, all eminent men, and aspiring to office, remained to be provided for, in the posts of Attorney and Solicitor-general, and to one or both of these successively, each of them were appointed, between the years 1761 and 1770; at length, owing to the frequent revolutions in every department of government, and the discovery of unexpected talents in Mr. Thurlow for public life, he was appointed Solicitor-general in the month of March 1770, soon after Lord North had taken possession of the reins of government, which the timid Duke of Grafton had let fall from his hands. It was upon the dismissal of Mr. Dunning that Mr. Thurlow came in, and though some have imagined that he was indebted to the Bedford interest for this promotion, a better conjecture may be formed of the true cause, if we advert to the cordial friendship subsisting between Lord North and Earl Mansfield. For Mr. Thurlow being member for Tamworth, had in his place defended most ably, the conduct of Lord Mansfield, when the famous motion was made for an enquiry into the administration of criminal justice in Westminster-hall, grounded upon the doctrines delivered in the court of King's Bench by Lord Mansfield, concerning libels, and restricting the power of juries with respect to their deciding upon matters of law. This motion wore a very serious aspect, and was intended

tended to involve more than one judge, but it was rejected, and the arguments of Mr. Thurlow against it, carried great weight in the house. Mr. De Grey, in the invidious office of Attorney-general, had not shewn that assiduity and vigour in the prosecutions for libels, which government wished for, and by this time, Mr. Thurlow's character for firmness, intrepidity, and perseverance, together with his blunt manners, and tremendous aspect, were more generally known; administration therefore took a very prudent measure, by advancing Mr. De Grey to be Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and appointing Mr. Thurlow to be Attorney-general, to the great mortification of Mr. Wedderburne, whose political versatility had set aside his advancement a short time before that period; however, he now veered about, and contented himself with succeeding Mr. Thurlow as Solicitor-general.

It is remarkable, that from the time Mr. Thurlow entered upon his office, a general dread of him dispirited authors, printers, and publishers. No political pamphlets appeared of the same bold complexion of those which had been published in the time of his predecessors, and the successful vigour with which he carried on all prosecutions for the crown, wrought a wonderful change out of doors, while his constant support of administration in his legislative capacity, strengthened their interest and influence in parliament.

For seven long years he performed the arduous duties of Attorney-general, and at length fairly distanced Mr. Wedderburne, whose friends had often proclaimed him heir apparent to the seals. Upon the resignation of Earl Bathurst in 1778, Mr. Thurlow was raised to the dignity of the peerage, by the title of Lord Thurlow, Baron of Ashfield in Suffolk, and to the high office of Lord Chancellor.

As it is our design to exhibit proofs of his inflexibility, and consistency throughout the whole of his public character, it may be proper to mention some instances of his firmness in the House of Commons. Nothing could tempt him to take the part of the late Lord Clive in the great debate, when General Burgoyne, Colonel Barré, and other members moved certain resolu-

tions against his lordship, founded on the report of the Secret committee, which if they had passed would have ruined his fortune, and as it was, deeply affected him. Mr. Wedderburne, upon this occasion, opposed Mr. Thurlow, and it was rather curious to see the Attorney and the Solicitor-general differ so widely upon a point of national justice. If Clive had been obliged to refund, East-India rapine, extortion, and peculation would not have gone on as it has done since.

On the great subject of the American war he has been uniform and resolute, strongly against the independence of America, and boldly maintaining the rectitude of coercive measures from the time that the Bostonians appeared in arms against the mother country. At a crisis of the utmost importance, he had the courage to bring in a bill for manning the first grand fleet for channel service, the fleet afterwards commanded by Keppel—this bill was so secretly and expeditiously managed (being brought in and read the first time almost at midnight, after a long debate on another subject) that it took effect by surprise, press-warrants were issued at the same time, and the bill setting aside all protections, the number of hands wanted was obtained by the time it had passed through both houses and obtained the royal assent.

The rapidity of his promotion to the seals, almost thunderstruck the lords in opposition, but as soon as they recovered themselves, they were determined to try the temper of their new speaker. The Dukes of Richmond and Grafton, and the Earl of Shelburne distinguished themselves upon this occasion, but his lordship soon convinced them, that he felt his own importance, and would not suffer the lustre of his office to be tarnished. He set out with a resolution to keep order in the House, and he maintained it with wholesome rigour. The debates took a turn more proper to inspire strangers with a veneration for the most august assembly in the world, and were confined more to the subjects in agitation. His lordship, upon the first opportunity that offered, testified his abhorrence of the frequency of divorces sued for by noble and illustrious personages, and determined to discourage them, because they open the door to infamy and immorality,

morality; he protested against that shameful collusion of evidence which had often been concerted between the husband and the guilty wife, in order to separate them, that the lady might be enabled to marry the adulterer, and her lord whom he should think proper. His lordship's political judgement and moral rectitude of conduct upon this subject, will have more effect to prevent the increase of fashionable adultery, than all the penal statutes that could be devised by the whole bench of bishops.

With respect to religious toleration, his lordship displayed the most liberal opinions, when the bill for laying restraints on the Roman Catholics was debated after the riots in June, 1780. Here we are afraid his lordship will one day find himself in an error as a statesman, if Heaven should grant him a long life.

Let him consider that the free toleration of Protestants in all the Roman Catholic countries on the continent of Europe, and their admission to all the privileges and rights enjoyed by the Romish inhabitants (the consequence of our indulgence to the Romanists here) may be the bane of this country—when the weight of taxes is too heavy, to be borne, when men can no longer live in England, they will repair to cheap countries, when they no longer dread religious persecution.

Out of parliament, in his judicial capacity, his lordship has shewn a just detestation of the selfish pursuits of those who seduce young heirs and heiresses into premature and improper marriages.

In the Cabinet, if report speaks true, his lordship is not so tractable as those who brought him in expected; the true interest of his king and country he prefers to all other considerations, and

resolutely abides by the advice he presumes to give to his sovereign.

We should close these imperfect outlines of a character not known till it blazed upon the world suddenly, without touching upon his domestic affairs; if one anecdote in that line, did not exhibit him in a new light of admiration.

A tender attachment has united him, for some years to an amiable female, who resides at his country seat—upon his advancement to the Seals it is reported that a law officer, who expected, according to custom, to be removed upon the appointment of a new chancellor, made an indirect application to the lady, expecting by female influence to secure his post. This manoeuvre coming to his lordship's knowledge, he resolved by a striking example to put an end to all similar applications for the future—he dismissed the officer on account of this very application, but kept his place vacant some time, and then restored him to it, as an act of his own. If every great man in office would follow this example, private weaknesses would not become public vices, nor would the outcasts of society obtain places and pensions by virtue of this petticoat influence.

In his person Lord Thurlow has an air of dignity, and a formidable appearance; when dressed in his senatorial robes, and attended by the pomp of office. But when relaxing from public business he throws off the trappings of state, he looks like a Kentish yeoman, or the master of a coasting vessel, so unfavourable is his external aspect, having a saturnine complexion, large black eye-brows, a stern look, strong muscles, and a stature above the common size.

T. M.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. L.

Sabagressè ingenium nullis vetustatis lectionibus expolitur.

AMMIANUS MARCELLINUS.

“A rustick genius not refined by any ancient learning.”

AMONGST the paradoxes which ingenious vanity has attempted to maintain, there is none that has been better received by the multitude than the inutility, nay, the hurtfulness of Learning. For as the greatest number

of mankind are destitute of learning, it is soothing to them to be told, that they need not repine at their own inferiority, or rather indeed, to go directly to the cause of fretfulness—the superiority of others.

But

But as truth should be invariably supported by a *philosopher*, which I profess myself to be in the modest original signification of the word, a *lover of wisdom*, and the levelling system is not less injurious to excellence of mind, than to external good order, it shall be the purpose of this essay to bring together some reflections in opposition to so baneful a reverie.

We find in some of the poets several starts of fancy against Learning, as if it only served to disturb understandings, and sicken our imaginations. But we are sure that these poets themselves were not in reality of an opinion so wild and dispiriting to animated exertion. For they studied with assiduity, and shewed in other parts of their writings how much they had derived from books. I speak not of ignorant rhymers, who could compose an ordinary ballad or drinking song, but of such as truly deserved the name of poets from the matter and style of their compositions.

There are, I allow, distinctions to be made in considering this subject. A man of a weak mind may be overloaded with learning, so that his faculties which might have served him very well, if left to their natural play, are buried in what Pope well expresses by "*learned lumber*;" for lumber it certainly must be, when not sustained by an intellect sufficiently vigorous. This, however, is not inconsistent with the same great poet's maxim, that "*A little learning is a dangerous thing.*" For, to "*drink deep of the Pierian spring,*" or know a subject much, or well, instead of having a confused notion of it, is what Pope means in opposition to a little learning, and what I mean in opposition to being overloaded with learning, since no man is overloaded with that which he can carry with ease. Nor is the species of learning to be reckoned of no consequence; since we know that the absurdity of many laborious men hath filled immense volumes with what cannot be understood, and is absolutely useless. This is doubtless "*learned lumber*;" and if by Learning we are to understand such a stock for the memory, I should agree that the paradox which I wish to refute, is a true and very judicious observation. I will go farther; for I cannot help thinking

that a great deal of the metaphysical speculation, which has employed the ablest heads, is not only of no service to the world, but absolutely pernicious; so that as to this I would adopt two lines of a gentleman whom I esteem as a genuine poetical genius, Mr. Hamilton, of Bangour:

"Lean study, fire of fallow doubt,
"I put thy musing taper out."

But surely good Learning is a valuable acquisition, and ancient Learning, as it has come down to us through such a long succession of ages, must make us wiser, and better, and happier. The dross has been left behind, and only what is pure and precious has been preserved till now. It is a favourite mode with many in this age, to separate Knowledge from Learning, and to hold, that we may have all the substance of ancient attainments by means of translation, without understanding the languages in which they are contained. But although I am not able clearly to explain it, I am fully convinced, and every man who has a relish of Greek and Latin, or of one of them, will agree with me, that the science must be very dry indeed which can be equally well communicated to the mind through the medium of translation, as by the direct expression of its author. This is true, even as to literary compositions, in modern languages, but has much greater force when applied to those writings which were finished with the utmost care and nicety, in times when Language was in a far higher state of perfection.

I was lately reading at a more mature period of my life, *Cicero's* oration *Pro Archia Poeta*, which is one of that distinguished orator's most elegant compositions, and contains the finest recommendation of *literæ humaniores*, or what we call classical learning. There is the celebrated passage which has been quoted a thousand times, and cannot be quoted too often: "*Hæc studia adolescentiam agunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solatium prebent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur*—These studies employ our youth, soothe our old age, adorn prosperity, afford a refuge and comfort in adversity, delight us at home, do not hinder us when abroad,

are

are with us in the night, travel with us, go to the country with us."

Addison, who was himself an instance of a scholar raised on that account to a high employment in the state, maintains in one of his papers in the Spectator, that men of Learning are most fit for important business. Unluckily the doctrine did not hold in his case. But that was not owing to his Learning, but to an uncommon anxiety for correctness, which constantly possessed him, insomuch, that we are told by Mr. Joseph Warton, in his entertaining Essay on the Life and Writings of Mr. Pope, that Addison would correct his proof sheets again and again, and reprint a leaf for the alteration of a single word. In general, the doctrine is just; for, as Cicero observes in the same oration, "*Omnes artes quæ ad humanitatem pertinent habent quoddam commune vinculum, et quasi cognatione quadam inter se continentur*—All human arts have a certain common bond of union, and are contained, as it were by a certain relation one to another." He shews the truth of this proposition still more clearly, as follows: "*An tu existimas, aut suppetere nobis posse quod quotidie dicamus in tanta varietate rerum nisi animos nostros doctrina excolamus, aut ferre animos tantum posse contentionem nisi eos doctrina eadem relaxemus*—Think you that we could be supplied with what we daily speak in so great a variety of affairs, if we did not cultivate our minds with Learning, and could our minds bear such struggles if we did not relax them with that Learning?" He is candid enough to admit, that he has known many men blessed with good parts and dispositions make an excellent figure without Learning; nay, that he has oftener seen natural advantages do well without Learning, than Learning without natural advantages. But *then* he tells us, that when to distinguished natural advantages, Learning has been added, a character very high indeed, and what he dignifies as *divine*, has arisen, of which he gives us several examples.

The character expressed in my motto by "*subagreste ingenium*—a rustic genius," was in the view of Cicero. For in the same oration he speaks of being "*Animo agresti ac duro*—of a rustic and hard mind," which a man of very good coarse sense may be, like Ocellus,

mentioned by Horace, as *Rusticus abner-mis sapiens*, which I would thus put into English, "a rough, sensible countryman." But that character though of good esteem is certainly inferior to a man of sense, refined or polished by ancient learning. The undisputed preference of ancient composition is acknowledged even by Cicero, in this oration, who after celebrating the quickness of Archias, whom he had heard utter *extempore*, "*magnum numerum optimorum versuum*—a great number of very good verses," adds, that when he composed accurately and deliberately they were of such merit "*ut ad veterum scriptorum laudem pervenirent*; that they attained to the praise of ancient writers." Indeed I inherit a respect for the ancient writers, having heard my father, a very steady reader of the Greek and Roman authors, recommend as the best plan of study, to read *chronologically* so as not to give one's time to the moderns till after having finished the ancients.

To an *Hypochondriack*, Learning is exceedingly advantageous. Should it be considered only as affording pleasure like what it had from playing on a musical instrument, it is well worth his while to acquire it as much as he can in the clear seasons of his existence. But we know that it affords salutary food to his faculties, and prevents them from raging ravenously abroad, or secretly gnawing and preying upon the soul itself, and that it gradually strengthens and gives a firm tone to the mind. Let not, therefore, an *Hypochondriack* resign himself to idleness; though by reason of a temporary mist, Learning should have a false and distorted appearance to him, and though he should not then be able to perceive any good that it has done to him, Learning is in some cases to the mind, like manure to the earth. It enriches it while its own distinct existence is concealed, or eludes observation.

In my paper upon *Excess*, I have treated that subject so fully, that I need not caution my readers particularly against an excess of study, which is not only "a weariness to the flesh" but exhausts and depresses the mind. When I recommend Learning, I am to be understood as having a due regard to different constitutions and tempers, to which different proportions of study are

are suitable; and as to these, every one must conduct himself according to his own particular case.

It must not, however, be expected, that Learning will secure us against unhappiness in this life; men of Learning are not a distinct race of beings, more than men of wealth, or of any other good distinguishing quality. There is indeed too general a propensity to look upon them as a peculiar tribe. I have no objection to all respect being paid them, and, to the honour of France, I understand that it is the only country in the world where Literature is an *état*, a rank in society. Learned men are subject to all the evils that "flesh," in general, "is heir to." But, on the other hand, they are not in a worse condition than other men, though, *Joannes Pierius Valerianus* in his treatise *De Literatorum infelicitate*, has collected no less than one hundred and eight instances of unfortunate *Literati*; and *Cornelius Tollius*,

in an appendix to it, has added fifty three. The former draws this sad conclusion: "*Ærumnosissimum rerum omnium arbitrator sane literas—I truly think learning the most wretched of all things.*" But the truth is, he shews no peculiar infelicity connected with Learning, but enumerates disasters which might have happened to the different persons, whether learned, or not, or which were occasioned not by their Learning, but by their offending against the establishments under which they lived. For the comfort of the studious, I can with pleasure mention, that I have seen a table of longevity, lately drawn up by a curious gentleman, consisting of three columns, one of kings, one of poets, and one of philosophers; and it appears, that the poets lived many years more than the kings; but the philosophers whose application must be allowed to be the greatest, lived many years more than either the poets or the kings.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following is a copy of a record lodged in the Tower of London, which, as a *curiosity*, I wish you to insert for the perusal of the *curious*, i. e. of every body.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

ANTIQUARIUS, *Junior*.

"THE KING, to all bailiffs and other his liege subjects, to whom these presents shall come, greeting: be it known unto you, that whereas, *Cecily*, who was the wife of *John Rydgerway*, was lately indicted for the murder of the said John her husband, and brought to her trial for the same, before our beloved and faithful *Henry Grosse*, and his brother judges at *Nottingham*; but that continuing mute, and refusing to plead to the said indictment, she was sentenced to be committed to close custody, without any victuals or drink,

for the space of *forty days*; which she miraculously, and even contrary to the course of human nature, went through, as we are well and fully assured of, from persons of undoubted credit. We do, therefore, for that reason, and from a principal of pity to the glory of God, and of the blessed Virgin Mary his mother, by whom, it is thought, this miracle was wrought, out of our special grace and favour, pardon the said *Cecily* from the further execution of the said sentence upon her; and our will and pleasure is, that she be free from the said prison, and no further trouble given her, upon account of the said sentence.—In witness whereof, &c. Dated—October, in the 31st year of the reign of Edward III. &c. 1358."

HISTORICAL

IN the reign of Louis XIV. of France, a man had lived to be above 90 years old, who had never gone three miles from the city. This circumstance being mentioned to the king his majesty granted him a pension, but with a

ANECDOTE.

peremptory order that he never should go three miles from Paris. The consequence was, that the old man pined and died of grief in a few weeks. This seems to prove the impossibility of controuling the human mind.

THE CURIOUS AND ENTERTAINING ACCOUNT OF THE TERMITES, OR WHITE ANTS OF AFRICA, AND OTHER HOT CLIMATES.

(Continued from our last Magazine for October, in which was given an elegant engraved view of their Nests, and exact representations of the different classes of those insects.)

IN the former part of this narrative our ingenious traveller, Mr. Henry Smeathman, took notice of three orders of the Termites, *the labourers, the soldiers, and the nobility or gentry*, from whom the *king* and *queen* are elected. It now remains, that we should enter into a more exact description of each, and of their several uses and occupations. But as we could not with propriety divide the subjects of the plate, we must beg leave to remind our readers of this concluding part, that the references to the figures belong to the said plate, and must be sought for at the beginning of the October Magazine, facing p. 451.

“ The working insects or labourers are always the most numerous; in the *Termes Bellicos* there seems to be at the least one hundred labourers to one of the fighting insects or soldiers. The labourers are about one fourth of an inch long, and twenty five of them weigh about a grain: See Fig. 6: so that they are not so large as some of our ants. From their external habit and fondness for wood, they have been very expressively called *Wood Lice* by some people, and the whole *genus* has been known by that name, particularly among the French. They resemble them, it is true, very much at a distance, but they run as fast or faster than any other insect of their size, and are incessantly bustling about their affairs.

The second order, or soldiers, have a very different form from the labourers, and have, by some authors, been supposed to be the males, and the former neuters; but they are in fact the same insects as the foregoing, only have undergone a change of form, and have approached one degree nearer to the perfect state. They are now much larger, being half an inch long, and equal in bulk to fifteen of the labourers, See Fig. 5. There is now likewise a most remarkable circumstance in the form of the head and mouth: for in the former state, the mouth is evidently calculated for gnawing and holding bo-

dies; but in this state, the jaws being shaped just like two sharp awls a little jagged, they are incapable of any thing but piercing or wounding, for which purposes they are very effectual, being as hard as a crab's claw, and placed in a strong horny head, which is of a nut brown colour, and larger than all the rest of the body together, which seems to labour under great difficulty in carrying it: on which account perhaps the animal is incapable of climbing up perpendicular surfaces.

The third order, or the insect in its perfect state, varies in its form still more than ever. The head, thorax, and abdomen differ almost entirely from the same parts in the labourers and soldiers; and besides this, the animal is now furnished with four fine large brownish, transparent wings, with which it is at the time of emigration to wing its way in search of a new settlement. See Fig. 3. In short, it differs so much from its form and appearance in the other two states, that it has never been supposed to be the same animal, but by those who have seen it in the same nest; and some of these have distrusted the evidence of their senses. It was so long before I met with them in the nests myself, that I doubted the information which was given me by the natives, that they belonged to the same family. Indeed we may open twenty nests without finding one winged one, for those are to be found only just before the commencement of the rainy season, when they undergo the last change which is preparative to their colonization —

In the winged state, they have also much altered their size as well as form. Their bodies now measure between six and seven tenths of an inch, and their wings above two inches and a half from tip to tip, and they are equal in bulk to about thirty labourers or two soldiers. They are now also furnished with two large eyes placed on each side of the head, and very conspicuous. If

They have any before, they are not easily to be distinguished. Probably in their two first states, their eyes, if they have any, may be small like those of moles; for as they live like these animals always under ground, they have as little occasion for these organs, and it is not to be wondered at, that we do not discover them; but the case is much altered when they arrive at the winged state in which they are to roam, though but for a few hours, through the wide air, and explore new and distant regions. In this form the animal comes abroad during or soon after the first tornado, which at the latter end of the dry season proclaims the approach of the ensuing rains, and seldom waits for a second or third shower, if the first, as is generally the case, happens in the night, and brings much wet after it. The quantities that are to be found the next morning all over the surface of the earth, but particularly on the waters is astonishing, for their wings are only calculated to carry them a few hours, and after the rising of the Sun, not one in a thousand is to be found with four wings, unless the morning continues rainy, when here and there a solitary being is seen winging its way from one place to another, as if solicitous only to avoid its numerous enemies, particularly various species of ants which are hunting on every spray, on every leaf, and in every possible place, for this unhappy race, of which probably not a pair in many millions get into a place of safety, fulfil the first law of nature, and lay the foundation of a new community.

Not only all kinds of birds and carnivorous reptiles, as well as insects, are upon the hunt for them, but the inhabitants of many countries, and particular of that part of Africa where I was, eat them. At the time of swarming or rather of emigration, they fall into the neighbouring waters, when the Africans skim them off with calabashes, and bringing large kettles full of them to their habitations, parch them in iron pots over a gentle fire, stirring them about as is usually done in roasting coffee. In that state, without sauce or any other addition, they serve them as delicious food, and they put them by handfuls into their mouths. I have eat them dressed this way several times, and think them both nourishing and

wholesome: they are something sweeter, but not so fat and cloying as the caterpillar or maggot of the Palm-tree Snout beetle, which is served up at all the luxurious tables of West Indian epicures, particularly of the French, as the greatest dainty of the western world.

After what I have related, it is wonderful that a pair should ever escape so many dangers and get into a place of security. Some however are so fortunate; and being found by some of the labouring insects that are continually running about the surface of the ground under their covered galleries, are elected kings and queens of new states.

The manner in which these labourers protect the happy pair from their innumerable enemies, not only on the day of the massacre of almost all their race, but for a long time after, will I hope justify me in the use of the term *election*. The little industrious creatures immediately inclose them in a small chamber of clay suitable to their size, into which they leave at first but one small entrance, large enough for themselves and the soldiers to go in and out, but much too little for the royal pair to make use of; and when necessity obliges them to make more entrances, they are never larger; so that of course the voluntary subjects charge themselves with the task of providing for the offspring of their sovereigns, as well as to work and to fight for them, until they shall have raised a progeny capable at least of dividing the task with them.

It is not until this time probably, that they consummate their marriage, as I never saw a pair of them joined. The business of propogation however, soon commences, and the labourers having constructed a small wooden nursery, carry the eggs and lodge them there as fast as they can obtain them from the queen. About this time, a most extraordinary change begins to take place in the queen, to which I know nothing similar except in the *Pulex penetrans* of Linnæus, the *Jigger* of the *West Indies*, and in the different species of *Coccus*, *Cochineal*. The abdomen of this female begins gradually to extend and enlarge to such an enormous size, that an old queen will have it increased so as to be *fifteen hundred or two thousand times* the bulk of the rest of her body, or *twenty or thirty thousand times* the bulk of a labourer,

as, I have found by carefully weighing and computing the different states. See Fig. 4. The skin between the segments of the abdomen extends in every direction; and at last the segments are removed to half an inch distance from each other, though at first the length of the whole abdomen is not half an inch. They preserve their dark brown colour, and the upper part of the abdomen is marked with a regular series of brown bars from the thorax to the posterior part of the abdomen, while the intervals between them are covered with a thin delicate transparent skin, and appear of a fine cream colour, a little shaded by the dark colour of the intestines and watery fluid seen here and there beneath. I conjecture the animal is above two years old when the abdomen is increased to three inches in length; I have sometimes found them of near twice that size. The abdomen is now of an irregular oblong shape, being contracted by the muscles of every segment, and is become one vast matrix full of eggs, which make long circumvolutions through an innumerable quantity of very minute vessels that circulate round the inside in a serpentine manner, which would exercise the ingenuity of a skilful anatomist to dissect and develope. This singular matrix is not more remarkable for its amazing extension, and size, than for its peristaltick motion, which resembles the undulating of waves, and continues incessantly without any apparent effort of the animal; so that one part or the other alternately is rising and sinking in perpetual succession, and the matrix seems never at rest, but is always protuding eggs to the amount (as I have frequently counted in old queens) of sixty in a minute, or eighty thousand and upwards, in one day of twenty four hours. These eggs are instantly taken from her body by her attendants (of whom there always are a sufficient number in waiting) and carried to the nurseries, which in a great nest may some of them be four or five feet distant in a straight line, and consequently much farther by their winding galleries. Here after they are hatched, the young are attended and provided with every thing necessary until they are able to shift for themselves, and take their share of the labours of the community."

Having now extracted the most en-

tertaining and curious circumstances of Mr. Smeathman's account of the *Termes bellicosus*, from his very long letter, which abounds with tautology, and manifest contradictions, we shall close this article, with his remarks on another species, the *marching Termes*.

"These (says our traveller) are not less curious in their order, as far as I had an opportunity of observing them, than those described before. This species seems much scarcer and larger (this must be a mistake, as he calls the *Termes bellicosus* in the early part of his narrative the largest species) than the *Termes bellicosus*. I could get no information relative to them from the black people, from which I conjecture they are little known to them: my seeing them was accidental. One day, having made an excursion with my gun up the river *Camerankoes*, on my return through the thick forest, whilst I was sauntering very silently in hopes of finding some sport, on a sudden I heard a loud hiss, which on account of the many serpents in those countries is a most alarming sound. The next step caused a repetition of the noise which I soon recognized, and was rather surprised seeing no covered ways or hills. The noise however, led me a few paces from the path, where to my great astonishment and pleasure, I saw the army of *Termites* coming out of a hole in the ground, which could not be above four or five inches wide. They came out in vast numbers, moving forward as fast seemingly as it was possible for them to march. In less than a yard from this place, they divided, into two streams or columns composed chiefly of the first order which I call *labourers*, twelve or fifteen a-breast, and crowded as close one after another, as sheep in a drove, going straight forward without deviating to the right or left. Among these, here and there, one of the soldiers was to be seen, trudging along with them in the same manner, neither stopping nor turning, and as he carried his enormous large head with apparent difficulty he put one in mind of a large ox amidst a flock of sheep. While these were bustling along, a great many soldiers were to be seen spread about on both sides of the two lines of march, some a foot or two distant, standing still or sauntering about as if upon the look out lest some enemy should suddenly come

come upon the labourers. But the most extraordinary part of this march was the conduct of some others of the soldiers, who having mounted the plants which grow thinly here and there in the thick shade, had placed themselves upon the points of the leaves, which were elevated ten or fifteen inches above the ground, and hung over the army marching below. Every now and then one or other of them beat with his forceps upon the leaf, and made the same sort of ticking noise which I had so frequently observed to be made by the soldier who acts the part of a surveyor or super-intendant when the labourers are at work repairing a breach made in one of the common hills of the *Termes*

to keep their posts as regular centinels. The two columns of the army joined into one, about twelve or fifteen paces from their separation, having in no part been above three yards asunder, and then descended into the earth by two or three holes. They continued marching by me for above an hour that I stood admiring them, and seemed neither to increase or diminish their numbers, the soldiers excepted, who quitted the line of march, and placed themselves at different distances on each side of the two columns; for they appeared much more numerous before I quitted the spot. Not expecting to see any change in their march, and being pinched for time, the tide being nearly up, and our departure fixed at high water, I quitted the scene with some regret, as the observation of a day or two might have afforded us the opportunity of exploring the reason and necessity of their marching with such expedition, as well as of discovering their chief settlement, which is probably built in the same manner as the large hills before described."

The following very interesting and no less entertaining Spanish Tale, founded on Fact, is taken from the Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France. By Mrs. Thibbess, just published. See our Review:

MADEMOISELLE HERNARD, a French lady, who was distinguished for an elegant turn of writing, and her excellent talents for poetry, thus relates the following incidents of

able disposition, seldom made one of the queen's party, but Don Carlos, who secretly sighed for the queen, and whose amiable disposition and virtues he had been early taught to admire, omitted

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and impatiently waited for an opportunity of wreaking her vengeance on the marquis as well as on her hated rival; and unfortunately, an occasion soon offered, which put it in her power to exercise the malevolence of her disposition—The Marquis *de Lerme*, gave a *fête champêtre* at his house, a few leagues distant from Madrid, to which, most of the court were invited. *Inès* and *Leonora* were in one coach, escorted by the Marquis *de Lerme*, and Don Lewis (the father of *Inès*) on horseback:—Fording a little river, the horses took fright, and turned out of the road they were to have passed, which so terrified *Inès*, that she jumped out of the coach into the water; the Marquis *de Lerme* flew like lightning to her assistance, and immediately conveyed her to a fisherman's hut, almost bereft of life. As soon as she was a little recovered, she had the satisfaction of finding herself under the protection of her lover, who upon every occasion strove to convince her of the sincerity of his passion, and of his zeal to serve her. Meanwhile, Don Lewis was as assiduous in assisting *Leonora*, with whose beauty he was greatly captivated, which that artful woman no sooner perceived, than she began to conceive some hopes of having it soon in her power to separate the two lovers, whose total ruin now occupied all her thoughts.

A short time after, the marquis obtained Don Lewis's consent to espouse his daughter, of which *Leonora* was no sooner apprized than she began to set every engine to work, and made use of every treacherous art, that malice could invent, to create a misunderstanding between Don Lewis and the marquis. The consequence was, that the former broke his promise to the latter, and at the same time commanded his daughter, on peril of his displeasure, never to think of the marquis any more. Nothing ever equalled the grief and astonishment of the two lovers, who were almost distracted at being thus cruelly separated. They immediately made known their distress to the queen, who, pitying their unhappy condition, promised to use her interest, in endeavouring to prevail upon Don Lewis to consent to their union. *Leonora*, who was fearful lest her scheme should be frustrated, took advantage of Don Lewis's passion for her, and made him promise

to give *Inès* in marriage to her brother, the Baron *de Silva*.—Don Lewis was too much in love with *Leonora*, to reject this proposition, and told his daughter, that she was to consider the baron as her future husband. This was a blow which *Inès* but little expected, she therefore, with a heart overwhelmed with affliction, threw herself at the queen's feet, beseeching her to save her from the misery of being married to a man whom she detested, which to her was more cruel than even depriving her of the man she loved. The queen, who was deeply affected with *Inès*'s situation, got the marriage delayed for some months, which was all the favor that could be obtained of Don Lewis, and during this interval the marquis and the baron (rival lovers) determined to decide their claim to the fair lady by the sword, the consequence however was, that both were obliged to quit the kingdom, *Lerme* went into Flanders, where he served a campaign under the Duke *D'Alba*, and on his return to Madrid he found a most melancholy change had taken place during his absence.

The Princess *D'Eboli*, one of the court ladies, was passionately in love with Don Carlos, and being unable to support his indifference towards her, began to hate him with equal violence, and therefore, by inventing the most wicked falsehoods, made her husband, equally inveterate against that unfortunate prince, insomuch, that they both conspired against his life, and their infernal plot succeeded, for the king was inspired with jealousy against the queen and Don Carlos, and both of them fell victims to his ill founded suspicions, and *Lerme* was fixed upon to carry this dreadful news to France. All the maids of honour were dismissed, and *Inès* returned to her father's house, where she was treated as a disobedient child, and imprisoned in her chamber, without any one being suffered to be about her, in whom she could confide, or unbosom her grief to.

Don Lewis, finding that it would be some time before the Baron *de Silva* would return to Spain, and perceiving that *Leonora* was averse to his marrying her before he had disposed of *Inès*, was determined to hasten his daughter's marriage, for which purpose, he fixed upon the Count *de las Torres*, a man far advanced in years, who had served a long

long time in the army, and was just returned to court, after an absence of eight or ten years. He was well acquainted with *Lerma*, having served with him, more than one campaign, but his long absence from Madrid, rendered him entirely ignorant of *Lerma's* passion for *Inés*. The Marquis *de Lerma*, who was in France when he heard the report of *Inés's* intended marriage to the count, was in the utmost despair; he could not think of staying any longer abroad, under such a dilemma, but left all the affairs, which he had been entrusted with, in the hands of a person he could confide in, and, without considering he was guilty of a crime which was highly criminal, listened only to the dictates of his unbounded passion for the lovely *Inés*. The extraordinary expedition he used in travelling, added to his anxiety of mind, threw him into a fever, which for some time retarded his journey, and the news of his having left France, without leave, highly offended the Spanish monarch, who was too severe to pardon a fault of such a nature, and therefore gave orders for his being arrested the minute he arrived at Madrid. A process was then commenced against him which was conducted with uncommon rigour. Among the number of his judges, were the Count *de las Torres*, and Don *Lewis de Cordova*. Their distinguished rank, and the great authority they bore, rendered them masters of his destiny. *Las Torres*, who was totally ignorant of the marquis being his rival, was rather disposed to favour him; but Don *Lewis*, who acted as chief judge, and who secretly wished to destroy him, stretched the laws to the utmost of his power, and hoped nothing less would be his sentence than death, or perpetual imprisonment. He then informed his daughter, that it was in her power to save the life of the marquis, provided she would immediately consent to marry the Count *de las Torres*. It may easily be conceived, that the unhappy *Inés* would not be long hesitating what part to act, since the fate of her lover depended on her complying with the commands of an obdurate father. A few days after, therefore, the nuptials were solemnized between Don *Lewis* and *Leonora*, and on the same day, those of *Inés* with the Count *de las Torres*, while the unfortunate marquis was shut up for perpetual imprisonment.

Inés (now Countess *de las Torres*) became almost frantic with grief and despair, the constraint she was under of concealing the misery she suffered, served but to increase the anguish of her mind. *Elvira*, a young girl of a most amiable disposition, and who chiefly attended on the countess, could not behold her mistress's melancholy situation, without feeling deeply for her woes.—She mingled her tears with those of her unhappy mistress.—The countess found no other consolation but in the affectionate attachment of her favourite servant, and would often converse with her on the subject of her unfortunate passion, yet blushed at the thought of indulging herself in sentiments so opposite to her duty and honour.

The Marquis *de Lerma*, who had been guarded with the utmost rigour, from the time of his arrival at Madrid, was totally ignorant of the destiny of *Inés*. He was not suffered to see any one but the person who guarded him, and who had the strictest injunction not to let him have pen, ink, or paper. *Elvira*, who sought every occasion to serve and to console her unhappy mistress, at length found a favourable opportunity offer. It became the duty of her brother, who was an officer, to guard the castle in which the marquis was confined, during the absence of the governor, and she therefore strongly urged her mistress to embrace so favourable an occasion to alleviate the marquis's sufferings by writing him a letter which she would engage her brother to deliver.

The countess, whose virtue and delicacy was equal to her love, for some time hesitated to comply with *Elvira's* request, or to follow her own inclination, but reflecting that the misfortunes which *Lerma* had been involved in, were upon her account, she thought it a piece of injustice to delay a moment so favourable an occasion of writing to him, as it was the only consolation that was in her power to give him.—But how to begin, or what to say, was no small embarrassment:—To tell him that she still loved him, and how much she suffered upon his account, was no difficult task, but at the same time to tell him, that she had bestowed her person upon another, seemed as repugnant to her virtue as delicacy; but at the same time dreading the consequences of his being informed

informed of her marriage, she rather wished if possible to see him, if an interview could under the present favourable opening be obtained; which *Elvira* perceiving, strongly recommended, assuring her, that she had engaged her brother, not only to secrecy, but to his most friendly offices.—*Two such powerful advocates* could not but prevail, yet the thoughts of discovering her marriage overpowered all the happiness of the intended interview; that day, said she, will be the last of his love for me, and I am now perhaps going to deprive him of the only consolation he has left, namely, that of being his, if he should ever obtain his liberty. She however sent *Elvira* with a letter to prepare him for her reception, charging her not to mention a word of her being married, choosing that he should be informed of that fatal stroke from her own mouth.—While the countess was making preparations for this trying interview with the marquis, there happened, unexpectedly, a favourable change in his fortune. The Prince Don *Juan*, who had a sincere regard for the Marquis *de Lerme*, and wished for nothing so much as to serve him, was silent till the king's wrath began to subside, and then took an opportunity, when the king was in a good humour of mentioning the affairs which *Lerme* was to have negotiated in France. The prince artfully introduced in this conversation the marquis's unfortunate passion for *Inès*, to which he imputed all the errors which he had committed, and doubted not but love, not want of duty, was the instigator of all his misconduct in leaving France. His arguments had the desired effect;—the king was appeased, and even permitted the prince to give the marquis hopes of his future favour, and ordered him to be immediately released from his confinement. This grace, the marquis received almost at the same instant that *Elvira* arrived at the castle with the countess's letter. It may easily be conceived, the transports of joy which *Lerme* felt at so much unexpected good fortune. The first questions he put to *Elvira*, was to enquire after his beloved *Inès*, whether she was married, and whether she still loved him? *Elvira* was silent as to that part, relative to her mistress's marriage, but assured him, that he had great reason to rest satisfied as to her unlimited affection for him,

which was rather increased than diminished since his misfortunes. Seeing the marquis was now at liberty, *Elvira* thought it would not be proper for her mistress to go to the castle, and therefore proposed to conduct the marquis to an apartment (a little distance from where the countess lived) belonging to a merchant, who was out of town: but before they set out from the castle, *Lerme* received another message from the prince, who acquainted him, that he proposed that day to conduct him to the king, and begged of him to repair to the palace as soon as possible, to acknowledge the king's grace, and to receive his pardon at the foot of the throne. However desirous the marquis might be of obtaining the king's favour, he was much more impatient to see himself in the favour of his beloved mistress; he therefore instantly followed *Elvira*, who soon conducted him to the merchant's house, and ran to inform the countess of all that had passed, and pressed her to lose no time in going to the marquis. The countess, upon the point of setting out, perceived, that she wanted resolution to put her design in execution—a thousand different passions agitated her soul. The step which she was preparing to take, seemed to her, inconsistent with either virtue, or prudence; the struggles she felt between virtue and love caused such a violent conflict within her breast that it staggered her reason. The disgrace on one side if it should be discovered—and the misfortunes, on the other, which it might again involve her lover in, were equally alarming.—In short, such reflections as naturally arose under such a critical situation tortured her mind, and kept her in a state of the utmost inquietude. At this instant, the count, her husband, came in, and informed her, that he was just going by the king's order to the Escorial, to give some further instructions about the buildings, and said, he should not return till the next morning.

The countess, now finding herself at full liberty, was determined to take this favourable advantage of her husband's absence, yet her former scruples still crowded powerfully on her mind, but at last she determined to put on a disguised dress which *Elvira* had prepared for the purpose, and then set trembling out, to the place appointed for the distressed interview. *Elvira* staid in her

her mistress's apartment, and in case the count should return before he set off for the Escorial, she was to say that her mistress having the head-ach had lain down. The countess soon arrived undiscovered at the house where the marquis was waiting with the utmost impatience.

It is not in the power of either a tongue to express, or a pen to describe, the feelings of the two lovers when first they met—but with this difference, that the marquis looked upon it, that his sufferings were now all at an end, concluding, that there now could be no bar to that happiness which he had so long sighed for, and for which he had suffered so much misery. The countess, on the other hand, felt all her joy embittered from knowing that his happiness would be of so short a duration. But while she was considering the manner in which she should discover to him the fatal secret, she was obliged to remind him that the time was passed which the king had appointed for him to be at the palace, for she dreaded his running the least risque of again offending his sovereign; she therefore pressed him to go without further delay, but she could not prevail upon him to depart, till she had promised to stay where she was, till he returned from court. But here a circumstance arose, which did not a little embarrass them, the door of the room in which they were, could not be fastened on the inside, but by a secret known only to the master of the house, a mode of security not uncommon among the Spaniards, whose extreme jealousy make them take all possible precaution to secure the fidelity of their wives. Under this dilemma, one method only could be taken, which was for the marquis to lock the door on the outside, to put the key in his pocket, and to return the very instant he was able to quit the king—During the marquis's absence, and the countess's duration, she remained in a situation more easy to be conceived than described. She had now leisure to make reflections on the step she had taken, which she could not think of without horror, and already repented her having been surprised into a conduct which seemed to threaten the most serious consequences; under such a state of mind each moment appeared to her insupportably long. She feared that *Lerme* might

not have it in his power to return as soon as he wished or she expected, and even tortured herself with suspicions even to jealousy, which proves, that those who love, never fail creating themselves imaginary misery by way of addition to their real misfortunes—Thus did the countess torture her mind, with the most painful ideas her imagination could suggest. Don *Juan* presented *Lerme* to the king, who indeed pardoned him, but with a countenance full of that severity which denoted the rigidity of his disposition, and *Lerme* was impatiently preparing to retire, when the stern monarch (who intended to talk to him about the affairs he was sent to negotiate in France) ordered him to wait in his closet, saying, with a grave smile “I do not imagine you will think it very hard, to spend a few hours there, after having spent so many weeks in prison.” *Lerme* shuddered at this order, death at that moment would have appeared to him less cruel. He knew not how to extricate himself from so sad a condition; his fears of offending the king, and the situation of his beloved *Inès*, pulled such contrary ways, that it almost rent his heart. To discover the truth, was the height of indiscretion—not to return had the appearance of the utmost degree of unpardonable neglect. He then considered there was but one method to obtain a temporary relief to both, which was to find some friend at court in whom he could so far confide, as to entrust him with the key of the apartment where *Inès* was shut up; and perceiving the king employed in looking over some papers, he determined to avail himself of that favourable opportunity to trust his friend the Count *de las Torres* with his critical situation, only concealing the lady's name, not having the most distant idea that he was the *last* man in the kingdom to whom such a secret should be revealed. The unsuspecting count however (who sincerely esteemed the marquis) took the key, and with vows of the most inviolable secrecy, promised to execute the trust reposed in him instantly. The Marquis *de Lerme* had indeed been informed that the lovely *Inès* had been commanded by her father to marry some nobleman of the court, but imagined it to be the Baron *de Silva* with whom he had fought.

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The countess whose mind was equally tortured with remorse and fear, stood impatiently watching at the window the arrival of *Lerme*. But, good God, what was her astonishment, when she beheld her husband at a little distance off! at the sight of whom she was near fainting away.—But she soon experienced what degree of terror the human mind can be put to, for in an instant after, she found that her husband and she were under the same roof, and that if she could not conceal herself, her life, and fame must fall together. To make her escape, seemed next to impossible, but in searching for a place to conceal herself, she fortunately found a little door (that till then had escaped her notice) and which by a violent effort she burst open, and found an asylum for her body, and a little repose to her affected soul, by so miraculously escaping the just wrath of her husband. In the apartment to which she had escaped, she found a woman, whom she entreated to save her life, and to conceal her in some obscure part of the house. The woman though greatly surprised could not help being touched with pity, seeing so beautiful a person under such apparent distress, and very humanely conducted her to a little hamlet in which the mother of *Elvira* lived, to whom she immediately repaired for shelter. The

Count *de las Torres* had made many reflections on the disorder in which he found the marquis, and the pressing manner with which he had entreated him to open the door. The difficulties he found in fixing his marriage with *Inès* immediately occurred to his imagination, which, with some other circumstances, did not fail to create that distrust, and jealousy, so natural to the suspicious mind of a Spaniard. In short, he began to fear that his own wife might be a party in this adventure, and yet, if this was the case (said he) would the marquis have employed me of all men breathing on such an errand? Surely not. Thus did he argue within himself till he had opened the door; and though he did not believe he had any solid reasons, whereon to ground the least suspicion, yet, as if he had a *presentiment* of his misfortune, he had not the power to resist the opportunity of satisfying his curiosity, in spite of the promise he had made to the marquis; he therefore not only examined the apartment, but every corner of the house, but not finding her, or any other person there, he impatiently returned home, where he hoped to remove his fears by the presence of the Countess.

(To be concluded in our next.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A SEASONABLE RECOMMENDATION OF FRUGALITY.

IN A LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IT has been the custom of all nations, and all times, for some men to cry down the present age, and to make sad prognostics concerning the succeeding one, unless matters should unexpectedly alter for the better. Upon divers topics have these complaints been founded. In our country, we have heard chiefly of the growth of popery, of religious infidelity, and of common profaneness. For my part (if I may be indulged, like my neighbours, in finding fault with the times) the worst boding symptom which I observe in the present state of private life, is, that frugality is quite out of fashion. Men are afraid, and ashamed to be thought mindful of avoiding expence.

LOND. MAG. Nov. 1781.

The reason which I am going to offer why they are so, may perhaps be laughed at; but I can find no better reason than this, that to avoid expence belongs to avarice, and we are determined to keep as far as possible from any appearance that may bear to such a construction: which is as reasonable a conclusion in the present case, as if I should resolve never to join in any act of public worship, because there is a sort of public worship which belongs to popery, and popery is a very foolish and mischievous thing. Without taking further notice of this ridiculous prejudice, I shall venture to plead the cause of this old-fashioned virtue, and to reckon up certain reasons, which may possibly make

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it appear to be not wholly for the interest of a state to discard it.

In the first place, Frugality conduces to bodily health and activity. For being ever careful to avoid useless expence, it is of consequence a determined enemy to intemperate luxury; as knowing that no expence is of less good account, than that which gratifies the mere wantonness of appetite. And where intemperance is carefully excluded, there health is delivered from her most dangerous and mortal foe. Whoever rightly estimates the value of health (either to the individual, or to the public community) will acknowledge how much both must be obliged, on this account, to a virtue, that can hardly be in general disappointed of securing it.

Frugality tends also to a discreet and considerate turn of mind. It obliges every man to a strict notice of human life, and to the comparative value of those different pursuits which engross it. It begets a habit of thinking; and that on the most useful and important subjects. I must caution my reader from supposing that I take mere gain, or the saving of money, for the most useful and important subjects of thinking; but certainly the moral integrity of one's character, and the true enjoyment of one's fortune, are the most useful and important subjects; and it is only upon those accounts that frugality is at all solicitous about money.

Another good effect of this humble virtue is a generous pride and independence of spirit. A man who brings his desires within his power, which is the proper character of a frugal man, is so far out of the command of fortune, and vested with the all-sufficiency of the stoical wise man. At least he is free from a thousand infirmities and temptations, to which every bad oeconomist must be liable. The Frugal have nothing to consult but their own reason; they have no debts of honour to be remitted; no tradesmen, steward, banker, or attorney, whom they dread to offend; they are their own masters; they rest upon themselves. A prime minister may stand in need of them, but they can never stand in need of a prime minister.

Frugality secures the general peace and happiness of families. It is a scene of distress, which no stranger can imagine, when either a father of a family,

or any other of its members, involves the rest in the miseries which attend extravagance. The society of private life is either the greatest, or next to the greatest, enjoyment of man. In proportion as any felicity is great, its opposite pain is grievous and intolerable. To exclude the latter, and to secure the former, supposes a prodigious degree of utility in any single cause which is equal to both. As far as fortune is concerned in the happiness of domestic life (and fortune is concerned in the happiness of a domestic life chiefly) frugality excludes the distresses, and secures the enjoyments, of conjugal love, of parental tenderness, and fraternal affection.

FRUGALITY gives the power of private beneficence. A man unfortunate in the course of his industry, or a family deprived of support by the sickness of its father, can have no relief from a profuse man. If they have, the industry of some other man must be disappointed, and some other family be deprived of its support. Thus, without frugality, the most godlike personal pleasure cannot be enjoyed; and many afflictions in life, which would otherwise have been remedied, must now be submitted to without alleviation.

To this an objection is urged with great assurance, and we are told that frugality is a most churlish and unbeneficial thing to society. For consider, say they, in what the prosperity of a state consists. In nothing so much as a quick circulation of property. By this, the citizens of any body politic are always kept busy and alive; but a very great part of the present circulation of property is derived from such indulgences, as frugality would certainly exclude. If the mere demands of nature were only to be listened to, without any allowance for gay appetite and fancy, what would become of those thousand employments, and of that infinite quantity of circulating property, which depend upon diet, dress, ornamental furniture, and elegant amusement?

This objection has been, and is yet urged with a shocking air of triumph and impudent exultation. For in the first place, it is false that frugality admits only the bare necessities of nature; it consults, in its proper degree, every convenience and indulgence of life, that

that may not be attended with some disproportioned ill consequence. In the next place, it is false that the greatest part of moveable property depends for its circulation, upon such indulgences as frugality must condemn. She condemns them only in particular, improper circumstances. Thanks be to Heaven! though gay appetite and fancy are certainly indulged more than they ought to be, yet the circulation of property depends, incomparably the greatest part of it, upon such demands as are useful and innocent. That smaller part of it which passes through the retailers of luxurious pleasure, is so far from deserving to be encouraged or approved, that it most certainly tends to the detriment of society. For those despicable ministers are always humble worshippers of the Demon who supports them; and never fail to spend in her service the votive offerings which her favourites bring to her shrine. French cooks, Italian musicians, soplin taylor, dancers, tirewomen, and all the mangos which retain to luxurious pleasure, are constantly known to dissipate their large revenues, as fast as they get them, in those humbler ways of luxury which they dare aspire to: thus propagating through the whole nation, as far as their influence extends, puny bodies and effeminate minds, for the strength, glory, and happiness of the body politic.

It is a vulgar error, that the prosperity of a state consists solely in the mere circulation of property. That circulation is so far useful, as it forces the inhabitants to be busy, and prevents the evils of public idleness, indolence, and want of thought: it becomes happy and virtuous, if it be conversant about the instruments of virtue, about such arts as tend to the strength, magnanimity, and glory of a people: but if property be quickly circulated only from quick returns of luxurious desire, and from various and operose contrivances to gratify it, that very circulation becomes a public evil. For while the property circulating, or the credit which attends it, rests in the possession of any individual; it enables that individual, in a luxurious state, to contrive new refinements of vicious pleasure, and consequently to encrease the unhappiness of his country: whereas without such a quick circulation, indivi-

duals must be forced by degrees to bring their taste to the standard of simple nature. Virtue is the supreme happiness of every nation, as of every private man; and all the subordinate conveniencies are good or ill, as they take that course which is most favourable to virtue. But to return to the particular virtue which is now to be considered.

The last and noblest recommendation of frugality, is, that it conduces to public honesty, and public strength. A frugal man is, with respect to external fortune, independent and free from all the inticements of corruption. I have learned from history, that luxurious ages have been always ages of peculation and bribery; and generally the concluding seasons of the glory and liberty of a state. It was so in ancient Sparta; where the victories of Lyfander and Agesilaus brought a flood of wealth into the city, which proved too strong for the admirable policy of Lycurgus. It was so in ancient Athens, where the command of the sea, and the dominions of the isles, raised an ungovernable petulance, which the strength of no nation under Heaven could have supported. It was so in ancient Rome, where Crassus and Cæsar bought and sold the principal inhabitants by means of the horrid necessities into which their licentious pleasure had plunged them. It was so in modern Florence, where the luxury of private citizens could not stand proof against the insinuating magnificence of the Medici's. I pray God it may prove so in modern France; for the glory of France is incompatible with the good of mankind; and therefore it is no impiety to pray that it may be destroyed: and Lewis XIV. established among his subjects such a system of happiness and honour, as in the natural course of things can only fit them to be swept from the face of the earth, by men that have liberty, and virtue, and common sense remaining.

I asserted that frugality conduces, not only to public honesty, but also to public strength. It might be made to appear by more ways than one. The strength of a state consists in the collective strength of all its members, and in their readiness to exert it for the public service. That frugality conduces to public strength, both of body and fortune, need not to be argued,

after what is said above. That frugality inclines men to exert their strength for the public service, will appear from this consideration, that nothing can so much disincline them, as habits of luxurious and selfish pleasure. Whereas the frugal man, having no such habits, will be sensible how much his own hap-

piness is included in the public safety, and will find no other more favourite way of opening and dispensing the fruits of his cares, than endeavouring to support that public community, under which alone he can hope to enjoy them.

Cambridge, Nov. 10.

J. H.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGEISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

(*A Continuation from our last Magazine, page 475.*)

CHAPTER II.

NO—that will not do—The devil take the description; what an egregious fool I was to promise it! Here have I been fagging this half hour, like a miller's horse, at the description of a woman, of whom I verily believe, after all, I shall be able to say no more, than that she is the most handsome of her sex that I ever beheld:—'tis true, indeed, in this time I have manufactured two as accurate descriptions of consummate and finished beauty, as Vanity herself, in her vainest mood, could desire; but though they might satisfy her divinityship, they can never equal my admiration.—The first was composed during a solitary perambulation upon deck, but then I was too much employed in the contemplation of so delightful a work of nature, to consider properly of what was to be said concerning it: and for the second, though it was written in a place somewhat more favourable to composition, all that can be said of it is, that it is imperfect, faulty, and infinitely short of the great original, and therefore I am determined it shall never be the disgrace of this elaborate and delectable performance.—And to make the measure of my disaster full, in all the reading that I ever have read, and that you may be sure I believe to be by no means trifling, I do not remember to have read of any one god or goddess, celestial, terrestrial, or infernal, to whom it belonged to protect and assist us poor dogs of authors, in the misfortunes and calamities of this wicked world of ours: we are an unprotected and an unbefriended race, a race moreover exposed to the assaults of critics

on the one hand, and the mortifying indifference of the public on the other.—If you, sir, have any interest with any of their priestesses, waiting-maids, or cup-bearers, I beseech you to exert it in favour of Ansegeise Clement, Gentleman and Author, now in labour with an unwieldy, unmanageable description, of which it is much to be feared he will at last miscarry.

Well! let the critic seize the opportunity which this will afford him, of depreciating the work without the trouble of reading it through;—let the ill-natured reader complain of neglected promises and violated vows; but the ingenious and truly-learned reader will drop a tear of sympathy over the failings of an author, and admire that perfection which admits of no description.—But soft, did not I hear the sigh, the broken sigh of approaching sickness? Oh, here she comes! more lovely in her illness, the roses have now deserted their station and the lilies alone usurp their place.—Yes, yes, madam, you shall have this bed upon which I am now resting; it is hard and rugged 'tis true, but such as you may very well rejoice to find in such a place, and in your present condition.—Give me leave to assist you; softly, madam.—The lady reclin'd one hand on mine—the other fell gently on my shoulders—And—oh! Heavens! what a contrast was there! The lady herself fell into my arms—Here was a situation sufficiently tempting to thaw the cold blood of an anchorite—Every pulse within me beat high, responsive to the throbbings of my heart; my mind was disordered and my whole frame

frame was so agitated and disturbed, that I was scarcely equal to the support of my fair charge. But though I was thus torn to pieces by the power of my passions, though all that was inflammable within me was lighted up, yet so prevalent was the respect which I hope I shall ever entertain for modesty and virtue, that I did not even ravish—Oh, you did not, Mr. Clement?—A mighty effort of virtue to be sure;—I did not, Mr. Editor, even ravish a kiss.—The dancing party in the cabin have now sat down, some to cards, and others to sleep; the singing party upon the deck have lulled themselves to rest by the power of their own harmony, and the lady herself is obeying the calls of the omnipotent and all-conquering Somnus, while I send forth my supplications to his deputy Morpheus, to send down amongst them, with as much speed as may be, some twenty or thirty of the very best ready made dreams his brain can afford.

THE SUPPLICATION.

To Morpheus.

Oh! Morpheus! for 'tis thine to fill up with airy dreams the wearied mind—to bear the woe-worn soul through fairy scenes of fancy'd mirth and happiness ideal, till raised by thee to the proud pinnacle of joys tumultuous—of joys too great for fancy to sustain, the wretch awakes to sharper sense of anguish and galling disappointment's bitterest sting!—Oh, be propitious here!—let happiness in varied forms as each fond mind pursues it, alight on all their brows.—Here lies the warrior—let conquest in her most pleasing form hover around his head—paint to his longing sight the glittering semblance of victorious plains—give him to rush with arm resistless through the yielding foe—to vault o'er thousands of the vanquished, falling enemy, while the prostrate suppliant lifts his unavailing arms, and with look most tender, and voice the most persuasive implores the victor's mercy:—and to complete the horrid scene, lead him to where his victorious army enters the vanquished town—there let him ride triumphant amidst the crush of towers, the fall of palaces, and the rage of devouring flames:—there, in some secret corner rendered safe by its obscurity, let him behold

the vanquished hero expiring beneath the load of honourable wounds—let him hear the cries of orphans for their fathers lost—of widows for their husbands—of mothers for their sons—till victory insults o'er all the throng and threatening waves her banners to the winds.—There the lover—a lover, an' please your divinityship, is of all persons upon the face of God's earth, the most humane, the most susceptible of compassion; he is perpetually exposed in the tenderest part to the misfortunes and calamities of it himself, and he has therefore a tear, and a purse, if fortune has given him one, for those of every other man.—The most trifling circumstance in life, the flirt of a fan, or the waving of a hand, stamp him happy or miserable for the moment.—What then must be his feelings, to what an abyss of joy or misery must he sink, when in the sacred hours of sleep, despair overwhelms, or happiness completes his hopes.—Softens the many distresses and disappointments by which his passion is rendered the torment and the unhappiness of his life, by gilding the dark and comfortless horizon with a faint gleam of hope, and send the lovely object of his wishes all soft and yielding to his panting breast.—

—Well, gentle reader, and how dost thou find thyself?—How do you like my supplication! I assure you I hate it most cordially myself, and yet, God knows, it has cost me more trouble and anxiety than all the rest of my work put together; and I have got a cursed whorison head-ach by it into the bargain.—In the beginning of it you see, I have made my first attempt at the sublime; and therefore I should think myself very much obliged by any honest, well-meaning gentleman, who would candidly and impartially favour me with his opinion concerning it—though as I am determined never again to send my nonsense into the world in a *solemn* dress, that will be almost unnecessary; and therefore I have nothing else to do but to get off as handsomely, and with as good a grace as I can, and this I intend to do by a composition with the critics:

“ Reverend Sirs,

“ I have attempted a task for the completion of which, nature, I confess, has never fitted me—I have encroached

croached upon the privileges and the rights of many of you, and I have given manifold provocations for the exertion of your wrath towards me—of all these crimes I am truly sensible, and I humbly hope, that a deep sense of my guilt, and a thorough repentance for my sins, will be considered as a sufficient punishment for the commission of them.”

——I have just taken a step into the cabin, where, to the utter ruin I fear of my work, and to the disappointment of myself, I found all things in *statu quo*, just as I left them——every soul asleep, and the lady as fast as an archbishop.——O! that there had been a dialogue, or a love-scene, or a debate, or that the sun would rise, for then I might give the world a——No, stop, the world are too well acquainted with my descriptive powers already, or in short, that any thing had happened to save my work from oblivion, and me from the dreadful dilemma of having nothing to write upon.—What is to be done——or rather what is to be written?—Nothing is stirring but the ship, and consequently in a narration of strict veracity and most accurate information, which I am resolved this shall be, where nothing is doing, nothing can be written—but something shall be written, and that too without breaking the sacred bounds of truth: so here it comes, just as I received it a few days ago from an old friend of mine, a very great antiquarian, who sent it to me, together with the original copy in Latin, for correction, as his long disuse of that language had made him distrustful of his knowledge in it.

THE FRAGMENT.

—It was towards the latter end of the reign of Henry the Vth. when that prince had been amusing himself on a cold winter's evening at dice, in company with one of his courtiers, that the chief treasurer came to inform his majesty of the very low state to which his finances were brought, insomuch that he was unable to satisfy the demands of his tradesmen and others, who had furnished him with money and necessaries during the late wars. This stroke though not altogether unexpected, was yet sudden, for the treasurer had too long neglected to tell his master of his increasing poverty.—The

king mused——The treasurer mused——The king stirred the fire and played with the embers——then mused again——then looked at the treasurer——The treasurer continued musing.—The king threw the dice—*Cinqne quarte*, said he——the plan will succeed I know——order my horses by to-morrow morning, I must away to the monks of St. Augustine.——

——Now the officer who had been called in to receive the king's commands was a second cousin to the abbot of St. Augustine's, and having overheard the latter part of his majesty's discourse, he concluded it would not be unacceptable to his relation to be informed of the intended visit; and therefore privately sent a messenger to let him know that he might expect the king early the next day.

—The abbot was too well acquainted with his majesty's views and with the usual event of such visits, not to be alarmed at the news which he had received. He called a meeting of his monks, and having related his intelligence, and told them his fears, he proposed that they should receive the king not with feasting and rejoicing, but that, pretending ignorance of his gracious intention, they should employ themselves in the celebration of high mass, and promised to persuade the king that they were at that time praying to God for relief from present distresses.—When the king arrived at the monastery, he found the abbot and his monks at their devotions;—the abbot turned round as in surprise—and the monks left their prayers and their books to pay their homage to their royal master. Heaven blest your majesty—Long live your majesty was re-echoed through the chapel. The king was conducted to the best apartment in the monastery by the abbot, to whom he explained the intention of his visit, unfolded the very pressing nature of those distresses which had obliged him to have recourse to the clergy for assistance, and concluded with desiring he might be favoured with the loan of 10,000 marks.——

Sacre Dieu! exclaimed the abbot (who had been educated in Spain) if his Holiness the Pope himself, and the whole conclave of cardinals, had made the demand, I could not have answered it: ten thousand marks! if our treasury

fury contained the fiftieth part of that sum I should be a happy man: but such has been the extreme badness of the weather in these parts for these last six months that the peasants are not only unable to pay the accustomed rents and fines for their lands, but have also been obliged to intreat our assistance towards the maintenance of themselves and families; and Heaven above knows that, at the very time your majesty first honoured these walls with your presence, we were supplicating the divine mercy to extricate us from the calamities that surround us.—Never was king more disappointed—he had supposed, and with reason, that the monastery would prove a mine of almost inexhaustible wealth to him; he looked upon it as a sure resource upon any sudden and unexpected call for money, and he feared that to accept of an excuse, if it was one, from so powerful and respectable a body, might afford a dangerous precedent to other religious houses upon any similar occasion. His invention however did not fail him, and pretending belief of the story, he amused himself during the remainder of the day in examining the different parts of the monastery: amongst the rest the treasury did not escape his notice, the door of which he observed was secured only by a trifling lock: having remarked the way which led to it, he retired, not to rest, but to devise some means to prove the truth or falsity of the abbot's assertion. About the dead of night, in that horrid hour when spectres walk their rounds, and dead men's ghosts disturb the nightly passenger, the king left his chamber, and with a small taper in his hand, explored the path which led towards the treasury: he had thrown off his royal habit and concealed himself in the disguise of a peasant, in which he was sometimes wont to visit different parts of his dominions. The short of the story is this—that the king by the help of a knife, with his own royal hands picked the lock of the treasury, where he saw more gold, jewels, precious stones, &c. than his own treasury had ever contained; he departed however with empty hands, and left the monastery without seeming in the least to suspect the deceit. In a few days afterwards he sent an officer, whom he had frequently trusted with matters of

confidence and secrecy, disguised to the monastery, with directions to bring away with him 20,000 marks, and to leave in the treasury the following note:—

“ Since one single mass is capable of producing so *massy* a treasure, there can no longer remain any excuse”—Here the fragment is torn, and a most lucky circumstance it is, for it is now seven in the morning, and the company are wide awake.—

THE DISCOVERY.

—Hey-day! what's the meaning of all that noise above? it will be best to step up and see—what an interview!—Gracious Heavens! for nothing is the humble spirit of man more indebted to ye, than for the many tender and affectionate scenes by which ye are daily calling for the small remains of humanity, which the concerns and the jarring interests of an hard-hearted world have left us; and kindling in our breasts a faint imitation of that pure ethereal flame of human kindness, which was erst the distinguishing characteristic of angels, and of saints on earth.—Would that I was able to interest my readers as much in this scene as I find I am myself! O! ye gods, when ye gave me a heart to bleed at the sufferings, or rejoice at the happinesses of my fellow-creatures, why did you not give me abilities to impress those feelings upon the world.—At present I can only say, that Francis, to whom the reader was introduced in the first part of this work, has found his brother among the sailors in the fore-castle, and their tears and other demonstrations of affection had drawn around them the whole company, whose pleasure upon the occasion seemed to be almost equal to their own.—Oh! there must be some melting tale of sympathetic joy, or sorrow, tacked to this, which I long to know.—I hope the motive is a better one than curiosity. Of all the passengers, the lady whom I have before noticed, was by far the most sensibly affected—I could perceive a silent tear stealing down her cheek as she turned away to go down into the cabin: it was impossible for opportunity herself had she been ever so much my friend, which by the bye she never was, to have given me a fairer occasion of entering into a conversation.—Now do not be alarmed, gentle

the reader—this conversation does not end as the last did—no—I learned from it that she had a mind enlarged by the knowledge of all that is useful or elegant in learning, without the follies and the pedantries of it, and a heart susceptible of every feeling that can dignify human nature:—she also has a story, and a tender one too—and she has promised me that she will one day favour me with the relation of it.

When the tumult of joy was over, I called Francis into the cabin, and desired him to tell us the reason of what we had seen and heard; Francis immediately began his story; which that it may be finished before we get into Margate I shall relate in my own words, and with as much speed and conciseness as may be. If it should be a little inelegantly told or so, your worship I hope, will consider that the case is a very pressing one; for we are within half a mile of Margate, and Æolus has sent out a whole battalion of light armed troops to puff us in with a vengeance; lay the blame if you please, upon the waves, or upon the sailors, or upon Æolus himself; his Divinityship will not perhaps feel himself much hurt by your censure.

The Story of FRANCIS.

Francis was——but I see it is absolutely impossible that I should get through it in this chapter, for even now the vessel is upon the point of entering the harbour, and in a few minutes we shall be wafted into

MARGATE.

Your worship, and your reverences have all read Tacitus—you all remember the beautiful description of the landing of Agrippina with the ashes of her deceased husband Germanicus—you recollect that you were there told that the strands and shores near the place of her landing were so crowded with immense multitudes of people, and their heads were crammed so close together, that they looked—oh no—that is a small matter of a mistake for there is neither comparison nor simile throughout the account;—the whole credit of

it, therefore, belongs in right to me—they looked, an please your worship, like a load of turnips going to market——

Provided, says the critic, the Corcyrans wore powder.

Whether the Corcyrans wore powder or not, this is not the time to determine;—I leave it to your worship, and your reverences to dispute about it as long as you please—you may look into *Isidorus* or *Rosinus de Antiquitatibus Romanis* or any other book of antiquarian information upon the subject—all I have to say is, that this part of the Isle of Thanet answers at this time exactly to the description of the Island of *Corcyra* as given by *Tacitus*: for it being a fine day and the hour about eleven in the fore-noon the whole town is come to take a peep at us as we get out.——

Well, Heaven send patience and resignation to the man who takes a trip to Margate in a hoy, for he no sooner sets his foot upon the land than he is beset by a legion of barbers, bakers, guides, and innkeepers, and in running the gauntlet through these, it is fifty to one but he loses his temper, and in losing his temper, he loses all that he came here in search of, his health and his happiness.—For my part, I generally contrive to get through this business without losing either the one or the other, for I take all their cards, and I hear all that they have to say and what would they have more.—And trust me, Sir, throughout the whole course of your life you will find it by far the best method to pass quietly, and need I add? merrily on, without disturbing yourself at the little grievances and mishaps which befall every one of us in our passage through it;—laughing with the gay, comforting the heavy-hearted; and deriding the folly of the serious,—so with this maxim for the present, and a promise of more, if I should live till next month, I conclude this second chapter;—withing you all light hearts and heavy purses, and “all health and pastime in the world.”

(To be continued.)

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS. No. XXX.

ON GARRULITY.

——— *Loquacem delassare valent Fabium.*

HOR.

“ Would even tire that eternal talker *Fabius*. ”

NO sensible person will deny that Garrulity, or prattling, is a vice productive of terrible inconveniences. Its bad effects are felt every where, among all ranks of people. Complaints have been made against it by the ancients, and their sages have made no sparing use of their eloquence in the cautions and precepts they have handed down to posterity for the suppression of it. But notwithstanding all the dissuatives resulting from antient wisdom, and all the rubs and opposition it meets with from the gravity and experience of the wise and learned moderns, no vice continues to fly more violently in the face of conviction, or is more impatient of the least restraint. Nor is this to be wondered at in the least, if we but observe the arrogance and self sufficiency of the professors of it. One opinion seems peculiar to all these people, in which persons of less unruly volubility cannot concur, namely, that the chief merit a mortal can possess lies in perpetual talk. In this they certainly must agree, though they differ in most other things; and none so fond of differing as they. Garrulity begets controversy; and then with what unyielding resolution each self-applauding opponent defends his favourite system! But what is the principal advantage they contend for? Doubtless that invaluable prize, the *last word*.

The vanity of those who are subject to this vice, will not suffer them to appear ignorant of any thing. So insatiable is their desire to be thought wise and important! Were it to stop here, society would not be injured. But *Loquacity* will have matter to work upon; it will pry into our most private concerns; it will know, if possible, what we say and do among our most intimate friends; it will form conjectures, and add circumstances, to make the tale tell the better. Here it generally hires censure into its service; for, how could the loquacious tribe, at any time hope to appear wiser or more virtuous than any of their neighbours, but for the

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assistance of foul detraction. They censure our most innocent omissions, and make invidious remarks upon our most excuseable infirmities, that upon the ruins of our reputation they may erect a monument to their own praise. Vanity gives them hopes they can make us believe that their consequence procures them such an immense fund of intelligence; that their wit is so shining, and their eloquence so engaging, that none can withhold their admiration and esteem: and therefore are glad of an opportunity to oblige them with an unreserved communication of all they have heard and can imagine. Yet in reality, all the intelligence they are able to scrape together, flows from a very different source. It generally consists of mere scraps given in return for the torrents of news (half false, half true) they have previously poured forth. For no cautious person will ever entrust a *Rattle-skull* with a secret of any importance; he will make no returns but of that kind of stuff he sets no value upon. Nay, often they have things told them to the end that they may be circulated. No one lives without having sometimes something upon his mind which he wishes to be in every body's mouth. And what better method can he take to make the whole world acquainted with it, than speedily to communicate it to the persons under whose tongue lies the *perpetual motion*? Only two material inconveniencies attend this mode of publication. Eternal talkers seldom have good memories, and hence they often alter the circumstances of a story surprisingly. But the worst misfortune of all is, that they never take much pains to cultivate a good conscience; they are never oversollicitous to stick to truth; the talking propensity by which they are governed, being utterly averse to that: and to be over nice they deem a very silly thing: neither can they allow themselves time enough to sift the matter to the bottom, partly through haste to give exercise to their tongue, and partly through fear

3 X of

of being superseded by another. Thus silence must be to them more irksome and grievous than fasting.

The pleasure they have in hearing themselves talk, hurries them on to the utter violation of the law of justice. It is unfair, it is unjust in them to engross the whole conversation to themselves. Even common decency forbids this kind of monopoly. Every one admitted into company is *generally* esteemed worthy to be heard in his turn. And let the modest and unassuming but have fair play; let him not be stunned with noise, nor disconcerted by the brazen foreheads and arrogant brows of the *Fabiuses* of our days, and it is odds if he does not produce something worthy attention: for with modesty wisdom dwells—it is the only soil it likes, for there only it can thrive. The unassuming person may generally be compared to a vessel replete with rich commodities, that makes little noise strike it ever so hard; and the loquacious, to an empty cask, which will emit loud and alarming sounds by the gentlest strokes.

“Distrustful sense with modest caution speaks,
“While flutt’ring nonsense in full volleys breaks.”

The following lines from *Virgil*, cannot fail, I think, of being deemed to apply very appositely to the subject, being a lively description of vociferous and confused conversation.

*Haud secus, atque alto in luco cum fortè cætervæ
Confedere avium, piscesque amne Padusæ
Dant sonitum rauci per stagna loquacia cygni.*

(Attempted in English by the author of this paper.)

Just as by chance with rattling noise,
Large flocks of birds alight on trees;
Or in Padusæ’s fishy flood,
Sea fowls raise clatt’ring din for food;
Or son’rous swans in converse join
With the loquacious waves amain.

To be clamorous and overbearing is highly unjust and oppressive. The diffident loses his argument; is nonplussed through foul play; and is put to shame where no shame is. Now the most sober reasons are borne down by vehemence, and the soundest arguments forced back by the thunderbolts of noise; rhapsody supplies the place of wit, and audaciousness vindicates the incongruities and incoherences that ever accompany this way of conversing;

while vulgar judgments will adjudge to it the best of the argument and a complete victory, merely because a blustering mouth, assisted by a stern front, gained the *last word*.

This procedure is not only unjust, but also contains a species of unmercifulness and cruelty. What can be more unmerciful than to shock the tender feelings of the modest! or what more cruel, than to cause trouble, and stir up vexation in the bosom of the delicate and diffident. Yet all sonorous and excessive talkers commonly rejoice if they can but do it; and apparently take a malignant pleasure in banishing fellow-feeling and good breeding out of the company. Besides the insults which loquacity offers to a sober understanding, and the disgust it gives to persons of sound judgment, it carries its baneful effects still farther by hurting not only the mind but the body. Unceasing clatter and vociferation offer considerable violence to the whole nervous system. Our ear-drums are the first organs that receive the shock, and they officiously communicate the alarm down to the heart, and thence everywhere. And as nervous complaints are much more rife now-a-days than formerly, all boisterous conversation becomes of course more unfriendly, nay more shocking, to a great number, some will say the greater number, of the enervated inhabitants of this luxurious isle. On the behalf of this extensive tribe of valetudinarians let mercy’s voice be heard and attended to. They are too subject to write bitter things against themselves when quietness and stillness reign; how much more are they compelled to do this when vociferous loquacity obtrudes itself upon them; when they, poor souls! are condemned for hours together to hear either the din of scandal, or what is vulgarly called small talk, perhaps from the mouths of three or four at once, poured in resistless volleys upon them. To quit the company would be deemed rude and disrespectful, but to bear it must be, in a high degree, distressing.

It is much to be wished that some intelligent persons presiding at seminaries of education, would fix upon, and establish, rules to check and restrain the excessive talkativeness of the self-confident and forward (suppose they were stinted to a number of words in a given time)

time) and to encourage and accustom the over-diffident and silent to be more communicative. Thus youth might acquire a habit of talking by turns, and not to fondly arrogate the whole, or more of the conversation to themselves than their respective shares. Thus probably would the mobility and licentiousness of the tongue be considerably regulated in the rising generation, and a world of trouble and vexation prevented.

Some have considered this vice as a disease; but whether it be a disease of the body or of the mind, is hard to say; both being so closely and mysteriously united, that whatever hurts one, inevitably affects the other. It may be owing to a peculiar contexture of the brain, producing such a sudden medley of ideas as must find speedy vent, or they will be presently lost (and great must be our loss!) or, if retained they prove painful to the head, and cause the heart to ache. Or, we may ascribe it to a disproportionate degree of strength and activity in the muscles that lie at the root of the tongue: so that that member, being endued with more unmanageable strength than the rest of the members, of course demands stronger and more constant exercise. Or, lastly, we may attribute it to a ferment in the blood. And for my own part, if it be considered purely as a corporeal malady, I am inclined to adopt this last hypothesis. This being admitted, it will not be deemed preposterous to prescribe a *cool regimen*. Instead of any ingre-

dients that come from the distillers, or any liquids the wine merchants vend, let a daily use be made of balm tea. But if the continued use of balm alone prove too lowering, and as a collateral effect relax the aforesaid muscles too much, then sage and balm half and half. Not that I aim at hurting the interest of the distillers and wine merchants, no, I esteem the generality of them to be worthy members of society, and their way of life useful to the community. The commodities they sell, are by long experience found to be extremely hurtful to persons labouring under the malady in question. But if they cannot wholly abstain from them, let them be taken very seldom, and in very small quantities, and well diluted with water. By the bye, *tea*, though of a sedative quality, somehow or other, aggravates this malady, especially in regard to the propagation of scandal. The fraternity of eternal talkers, if they prove not obstinate, will derive benefit from this prescription. However, I hesitate not to submit it to the judgment of the candid and observing; at the same time it reminds me of a pertinent remark made by a *Negro* upon the effects which wine had upon his heart and tongue. A glass or two of it being given him, he was asked what he thought it was: said he, "Me dinks dat it is a juice dat comes from a woman's tongue and a lion's heart, for when 'tis drunk one can talk and fight for ever."

O*****.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A JUDICIAL HINT.

WHEN we consider how amiable the attributes of mercy, love, and goodness are in the Deity, and how graciously displayed through all his works, we are ready to wish he had no other perfections to make known, little thinking on the propriety of Dr. Young's observation in his *Night Thoughts*,

"A God all mercy is a God unjust."

Therefore, to suppose the Deity not possessed of, or not exercising *Justice* in strict harmony with and every way agreeable to *mercy*, is to deceive our-

selves, and discover the greatest folly, ignorance and presumption. That an earthly king may be just in punishing, or merciful in withholding punishment, respecting an offending and rebellious subject cannot be denied: at the same time, it must be admitted that mercy is a more endearing and welcome attribute to a condemned criminal, but still it should not triumph over or run counter to that of justice; whether this may not in some measure appear to be the case, in his majesty's reprieving so many every session of those who have been fairly tried and impartially condemned for capital

capital offences, I leave the welfare of society to determine. The alarming increase of robberies, thefts and outrages of every kind since the general gaol delivery in June 1780, calls for the rigorous

exertion of majestic authority, and may seasonably countenance the interposition of justice, to deter the abandoned, and prevent the present growth of vice, immorality, and dissipation.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

DRAMATIC CRITICISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the season is now commenced for presenting to the public the noblest entertainment that can be offered to a rational mind, I mean the representation of well-written *Tragedy*; and two new pieces have been announced as waiting only for the convalescence of some performers, and the adjustment of certain theatrical arrangements, surely nothing can be better timed than a general circulation of the excellent *Dramatic Speculations* of that able critic, the late Mr. Harris.

Every pert upstart, who can hold a pen now sets up for a theatrical critic, and either talks in coffee-houses, or writes in news-papers with unbounded freedom upon a subject as much out of his latitude as *rhombs* and *logarithms*, yet for want of better information, the crude, indigested opinions of shallow wits, delivered with consummate assurance are palmed upon the town for sterling criticism, and authors, players, and managers have for a long time been obliged to pay their court to ignorant or partial judges, whose approbation they often purchase by mean adulation, or the golden bribe, and whose censure they dread, from a just apprehension of its influence upon audiences, accustomed to submit to the dictates of such blind guides, because no certain rules have been given hitherto, in plain, intelligible terms to enable them to form a true judgement of the excellencies or of the defects of dramatic compositions.

To rescue authors of merit from false criticisms, and to enable your readers to judge for themselves are the objects I have in view, by desiring you to insert the following extracts from Mr. Harris's *Dramatic Speculations*. They will, by this method, be made an agreeable pocket companion to the Theatre, when the new pieces appear.

Lincoln's-Inn, I am, &c.

Nov. 8, 1781.

CANDIDUS.

“THE constituent parts of the drama are *six*, that is to say, the FABLE, the MANNERS, the SENTIMENT, the DICTION, the SCENERY, and the MUSIC. But then, as out of these six, the scenery and the music appertain to other artists, and the play (as far as respects the poet) is complete without them, it remains that its four primary and capital parts are the Fable, the Manners, the Sentiment, and the Diction.

The Fable, or story, holds the first rank, and the complicated is to be preferred to the simple for TRAGEDY. Simple story wants those *striking revolutions*, those unexpected discoveries, so essential to engage, and to detain a spectator. It must be remarked however of complicated stories, that where the revolution is from bad to good, they are more proper for comedy than tragedy, because comedies, however perplexed and turbid may be their beginning, generally produce at last (as well the antient as the modern) a reconciliation of parties, and a wedding in consequence.

On the contrary, when the revolution is from *good* to *bad*, that is from *happy* to *unhappy*, from *prosperous* to *adverse*, here we discover the true fable or story for tragedy. Common sense leads us to call, even in real life, such events tragical. When Henry the Fourth of France, the triumphant sovereign of a great people, was unexpectedly murdered by a wretched fanatic, we cannot help saying, it was a tragical story.

The tragic revolution is sublimely illustrated in the *Oedipus* of Sophocles, where Oedipus after having flattered himself in vain, that his suspicions would be relieved by his inquiries, is at last by those very inquiries plunged into the deepest woe, from finding it confirmed and put beyond a doubt, that he had murdered his own father, and was then married to his own mother.

Othello

OTHELLO commences with a prospect of conjugal felicity—LEAR with that of *repose*, by retiring from royalty. Different revolutions (arising from jealousy, ingratitude, and other culpable affections) change both of these pleasing prospects into the deepest distress, and with this distress each of the tragedies concludes.

Nor is it a small heightening to these revolutions, if they are attended, as in *Oedipus*, with a *discovery*, that is, if the parties *who suffer*, and those *who cause* their sufferings are discovered to be connected, for example to be husband and wife, brother and sister, parents and a child, &c. &c.

If a man in *real* life happen to kill another, it certainly heightens the misfortune, even though an event of mere chance, if he discover that person to be his father or his son.

It is easy to perceive, if these events are tragic (and can we for a moment doubt them to be such) that PITY and TERROR are the true *tragic passions*, that they truly bear that name, and are necessarily diffused through every fable truly tragic.

It has been observed, that if persons of consummate virtue and probity are made unfortunate it does not move our *pity*, for we are *shocked*; if persons notoriously infamous are unfortunate, it may move our *humanity*, but hardly then our *pity*. It remains that *pity*, and we may add *fear*, are naturally excited by middle characters, those who are no way distinguished by their extraordinary virtue, nor who bring their misfortunes upon themselves so much by improbity as by error. As we think the sufferings of such persons rather hard, they move our *pity*, as we think them like ourselves, they move our *fear*.

Now, whether our ingenious countryman Lillo, in that capital play of his, THE FATAL CURIOSITY, learnt this doctrine from others, or was guided by pure genius, void of critical literature, it is certain, that in this tragedy we find the model of a *perfect fable*, under all the characters here described.

“A long lost son, returning home unexpectedly, finds his parents alive but perishing with indigence. The young man, whom from his long absence his parents never expected, discovers himself first to an amiable friend, his long-

loved *Charlotte*, and with her concert the manner how to discover himself to his parents.—It is agreed he should go to the house, and there remain *unknown*, till *Charlotte* should arrive, and make the happy discovery.

He goes thither accordingly, and having by a letter of *Charlotte's* been admitted, converses, though unknown, both with father and mother, and beholds their misery with filial affection—Complains at length he was fatigued (which in fact he was) and begs he may be admitted for a while to repose.—Retiring, he delivers a casket to his mother, and tells her it is a deposit she must guard till he awakes.

CURIOSITY tempts her to open the casket, where she is dazzled with the splendor of innumerable jewels. Objects so alluring suggest *bad* ideas, and *poverty* soon gives to those ideas a *sanction*. Black as they are, she communicates them to her husband, who, at first reluctant, is at length persuaded, and for the sake of the jewels stabs the stranger while he sleeps.”

The fatal murder is *perpetrating*, or at least but *barely perpetrated*, when *Charlotte* arrives, *full of joy*, to inform them, that the stranger within their walls was their long lost son.—What a discovery! what a revolution! how irresistible are the tragic passions of *terror* and *pity* excited!

It is no small praise to this affecting story, that it so much resembles that of the *Oedipus* of *Sophocles*. In both tragedies that which apparently leads to *joy*, leads in its completion to *misery*; both tragedies concur in the horror of their *discoveries*; and both in those great outlines of a truly *tragic revolution*, where (according to the nervous lines of Lillo himself) we see,

—the two extremes of life,
The highest happiness, and deepest woe,
With all the sharp and bitter aggravations
Of such a vast transition—

A further concurrence may be added, which is, that each piece begins and proceeds in a train of events, which with *perfect probability* lead to its conclusion, without the help of machines, deities, prodigies, spectres, or any thing else, incomprehensible or incredible. This is the true tragic fable which Aristotle, the great father of criticism, calls *the very soul of tragedy*.

We are now to inquire concerning the MANNERS of the drama. "When the *principal* persons of any drama preserve such a consistency of conduct (it matters not whether that conduct be virtuous or vicious) that, after they have appeared for a scene or two, we conjecture what they will do hereafter from what they have done already—such persons in *poetry* may be said to have *manners*; for by this, and this only are *poetic manners* constituted.

To explain this assertion by recurring to instances—As soon as we have seen the violent *love* and weak *credulity* of OTHELLO, the *fatal jealousy* in which they terminate is no more than what we may conjecture. When we have marked the attention paid by MACBETH to the *Witches*, to the persuasions of his *wife*, and to the flattering dictates of his own *ambition*, we suspect something *atrocious*; nor are we surprised that, in the event, he murders *Duncan* and then *Banquo*. Had he changed his conduct, and been only wicked by halves, his MANNERS would not have been, as they now are, poetically good. If the leading person in a *drama*, for example HAMLET, appear to have been treated most injuriously, we naturally infer that he will meditate *revenge*; and should that revenge prove fatal to those who had injured him, it was no more than was probable when we consider the provocation. But should the same Hamlet by chance kill an innocent old man, an old man from whom he had never received offence, and with whose daughter he was actually in love;—what should we expect then? Should we not look for *compassion*, I might add, even for *compunction*? Should we not be shocked, if instead of this, he were to prove *quite insensible*—(or what is even worse) were he to be *brutally jocular*?—Here the MANNERS are *blameable*, because they are *inconsistent*; we should never conjecture from Hamlet any thing so *unfeelingly cruel*.

Nor are *Manners* only to be blamed for being thus *inconsistent*. *Consistency* itself is blameable, if it exhibit *human* beings *completely* abandoned—*completely* void of virtue—prepared, like King Richard, at their very *birth*, for mischief. It was of such models that a jocular critic once said, they might make *good devils*, but they could never make *good men*; not (says he) that they want

consistency, but it is of a *supernatural* sort, which human nature never knew."

Mr. Harris concludes this head with a copious illustration of perfect Manners, in his favourite tragedy, THE FATAL CURIOSITY.

From MANNERS, we pass to SENTIMENT; a word, which though sometimes confined to mere *Gnomology*, or moral *precept*, was often used by the *Greeks*, in a *more comprehensive* meaning, including *every thing* for which *men* employ language; for proving and solving; for raising and calming the passions; for exaggerating and depreciating; for commands, monitions, prayers, narratives, interrogations, answers, &c. &c. In short, *Sentiment* in this sense, means little less than the universal subjects of our discourse. It was under this meaning the word was originally applied to the drama, and this appears not only from authority, but from fact; for what can conduce more effectually than DISCOURSE, to establish with precision *dramatic* MANNERS and CHARACTERS."

An example wherein the sentiments strongly delineate the manners is given from the same play.

"As every *sentiment* must be express'd by *words*; the theory of sentiment naturally leads to that of DICTION. Indeed the *connection* between them is so intimate, that the same *sentiment*, where the *Diction* differs, is as different in *appearance*, as the same person, dress'd like a peasant, or dress'd like a gentleman. And hence we see, how much diction merits a serious attention. But this perhaps will be better understood by an example. Take then the following.—*Don't let a lucky bit slip, if you do, be-like you mayn't any more get at it.* The sentiment (we must confess) is express'd clearly, but the *Diction* surely is rather *vulgar* and *low*. Take it another way—*Opportune moments are few and fleeting; seize them with avidity, or your progression will be impeded.* Here the *Diction* though not low, is rather *obscure*. The words are *unusual*, *pedantic*, and *affected*. But what says SHAKESPEAR? ———

There is a *TIDE* in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows ———

Here the diction is *elegant*, without being

being vulgar or affected; the words, though common, being taken under a *metaphor*, are so far estranged by this *metaphorical use*, that they acquire through the change a competent dignity, and yet, without becoming vulgar, remain intelligible and clear.

Knowing therefore the stress laid by the antient critics on the *Metaphor*, and viewing its admirable effects in the decorating of diction, we think it may merit a further regard. There is not perhaps any *figure of speech* so pleasing as the *metaphor*. It is at times, the language of *every individual*, but *above all* is peculiar to the *man of genius*. His sagacity discerns not only common *analogies*, but those others more remote, which escape the vulgar, and which though they seldom invent, they seldom fail to recognise, when they hear them from persons more ingenious than themselves.

It must be observed, there is a force in the *united words*, NEW and FAMILIAR. What is *new* but not *familiar*, is often unintelligible: what is *familiar* but not *new*, is no better than *common place*. It is in the union of the two, that the *obscure* and the *vulgar* are happily removed, and it is in this union, that we view the character of a *just metaphor*. But after we have so praised the *metaphor*, it is fit we should explain what it is, and this we shall attempt as well by description, as by example.

A METAPHOR is the transferring of a word from its *usual* meaning to an *analogous* meaning, and then the employing it agreeably to such transfer. For example: the usual meaning of *Evening* is the conclusion of the day. *Age* too is a *conclusion*, the conclusion of *human life*. Now there being an analogy in all *conclusions* we arrange in order, *the two* we have alledged, and say, that, as *Evening* is to the *day*, so is *age* to *human life*. Hence, by an easy permutation (which furnishes at once two metaphors) we say *alternately* that *Evening* is the *age* of the *day*; and that *age* is the *evening* of *life*. Thus *old men* have been called *stubble*; and the *stage* or *theatre*, the mirror of *human life*. In language of this sort there is

a double satisfaction: it is strikingly *clear* and yet raised, though clear, above the low and vulgar idiom. It is a praise too of such metaphors to be *quickly comprehended*. The similitude and the thing illustrated are commonly dispatched in a *single word* and comprehended by an instantaneous intuition. Thus a person of wit, being dangerously ill, was told by his friends, two more physicians were called in. *So many!* says he, *do they fire in Platoons?*

These instances may assist us to discover, what metaphors are the best.

Let us now notice which are faulty. "Such are those derived from meanings too *sublime*, for then the *Diction* is *turgid* and bombast; of this species is the language of that poet, who describing the footmens flambeaux at the end of an Opera sung or said,

Now blaz'd a thousand flaming
Suns, and bade
Grim night retire——

Nor ought a metaphor to be far fetched for then it becomes an enigma.

Another extreme remains, the reverse of the too sublime, and that is *the transferring* from subjects too contemptible. Such was the case of that poet quoted by *Horace*, who, to describe Winter, wrote.

O'er the cold Alps Jove spits his hoary snow.
Or that modern poet mentioned by Dryden, who trying his genius on the same subject supposed Winter

TO PERRIWIG with snow the BALD-PATE
woods,

Since then we are to avoid the *Turgid*, the *Enigmatic*, and the *Base* or *Ridiculous*, no other metaphors are left but such as do not partake of these defects. Such is the following beautiful *metaphor* in Shakespear's *Woolsey*, taken from vegetable nature, with which we conclude this criticism:

This is the state of man; to day he PUTS
FOORTH [BLOSSOMS,
The TENDER LEAVES of hope; to-morrow
And bears his BLUSHING HONOURS THICK
upon him: [FROST,
The third day comes a FROST, A KILLING
And—nips his root——

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LII.

THE History of the Isle of Wight. By Sir Richard Worsley, Baronet, the present Governor. 4to.

THE materials for this elegant work have been collecting by the Worsley family from the commencement of the present century, and at length the history being completed, is dedicated to the king, and laid before the public by the present editor.

The gentlemen of Hampshire and of the Isle of Wight must be particularly pleased with this first complete history of so delightful a spot, with which they are familiarly acquainted; to the public it will not be so interesting as might be expected; and for this reason; the natural and civil history of the island is not so much attended to as the military, consequently it does not abound with those striking events which afford general entertainment.

A few pages only are dedicated to the natural history, in which we are told, that the air is healthy, and the soil various, affording a greater diversity than is to be found in any other part of Great-Britain of the same extent. That the island produces great plenty of corn, and abounds with every necessary of life: but, above all, the prospects are described to be beautiful; the hills commanding most delightful views of the sea, diversified by a variety of intermediate vales, meadows, and corn-fields; and on the north and north-east, the view extends to Spithead, and the towns of Portsmouth, Southampton, and Lymington, on the opposite shore of Hampshire.

In short, such is the purity of the air, the fertility of the soil, and the beauty and variety of the landscapes, that this island has often been styled *the garden of England*. The frequent visits paid to it by parties on pleasure, shewing it is not undeserving of that character; though these parties too often content themselves with a sight of Carisbrooke-Castle, and perhaps the Needles, without visiting many delightful scenes and natural curiosities, in the southern and eastern parts. This partial visitation is the more to be wondered at, considering the small extent of the whole—its greatest length extending from east to west, measuring only *twenty-three miles*, and its breadth from north to south *thirteen*. In future, however, we imagine that the information obtained from this work will be an inducement to strangers who have leisure and affluence to examine all the beauties of nature and art that are to be found in the different situations of this enchanting spot. Of the latter

we must reckon the many elegant seats of the gentlemen of the island, which in respect to prospect, structure, and cultivation of the gardens and adjacent lands, vie with the most admired in any other part of Great-Britain.

No cost or pains, seem to have been spared to embellish this history with plates representing these seats. We do not remember to have seen before so general and extensive a view of Carisbrook castle and its environs, though we have met with many, much better engraved. The view of *Norwell* the seat of Sir William Oglander, from its variety of elegant scenery, forms one of the most pleasing landscapes the eye can behold.

The inhabitants of the island, we are told are remarkable for their hospitality, and the exercise of the social virtues. Nothing more can be wanting to render this the most inviting spot for occasional excursions.

The other contents of the volume are, The Military History of the Island. The succession of the Lords of the Island; and of the Wardens, Captains, and Governors, with the principal events under their administration. Also a description of the boroughs of Newport, Newton, and Yarmouth. An account of the ancient religious houses, and the present churches and chapels with their founders and endowments. To which is annexed an Appendix equal to half the first of the work, containing copies of ancient deeds, charters, and other records referred to in the course of the work.

One historical narrative ought to be particularly noticed, as it is more copious and accurate than the several accounts of the same transactions dispersed through the works of other historians. We mean, a relation of all the circumstances attending the confinement of King Charles I. from the time that he took refuge in the island, when Colonel Robert Hammond was governor, to his final removal by the army, containing a variety of curious and affecting incidents, not generally known.

LIII. *A Complete Digest of the Theory, Laws, and Practice of Insurance. Compiled from the best Authorities in different Languages; and arranged in Alphabetical Order. By John Westcott, Merchant. Folio.*

THIS elaborate performance, will prove very useful to the mercantile world, but more especially to that part who are concerned in insurances either as owners, masters or under-writers of ships; and the time of its publication, during an extensive war, makes it still more valuable; because from a variety of circumstances attending a war, difficulties respecting

respecting Insurances are multiplied, inasmuch, that if precise rules respecting the theory and practice of this branch of commerce are not easily to be referred to, owners of ships and underwriters will scarce ever be out of Westminster hall. It is greatly to be lamented that so many disputes of a mercantile nature should be put into the hands of lawyers, when an equitable decision at much less expence and trouble might be obtained by arbitration, and to the honour of Earl Mansfield, let it be remembered, that he has often expressed a wish, that this mode of adjusting mercantile differences might prevail instead of suits at law. If any thing can accomplish such a desirable object, it must be the general confidence placed, by our merchants, in commercial books of deserved reputation. For after all, are not the counsel, and even the judge upon the bench obliged to trust to the very authorities, which the litigating parties, or their friends, have referred to, and are not the jury influenced in their verdict by the precedents contained in these books.

By the list of authorities prefixed to Mr. Westcott's work, it appears that we are by no means deficient in this class of writing, though it must be owned that foreign maritime states have not only been greater encouragers, but more strict observers of the maxims contained in esteemed treatises on trade and commerce.

On the subject of insurance we have some excellent tracts, and very ample information in other commercial works not entirely devoted to that article. Those of the greatest reputation it may be necessary to mention before we proceed to analyse the present work, because the reputation of its author must in a great measure depend upon the judicious use he has made of them. And we will place them as he has done, in alphabetical order. *Anderson's Chronological Deduction of Commerce.* *Beauvies's Lex Mercatoria Rediviva, or Law of Merchants*, which treats very largely of Insurances, and of which a new Edition with considerable Improvements is now at the Press. *Blackstone's Commentaries.* *Borough's Sovereignty of the British Seas.* *Clarke's Practice of the Court of Admiralty.* *Cunningham's Law of Insurances.* *Digest of Adjudged Cases in the Court of King's Bench from the Revolution to the present Period.* *Godolphin's Admiralty Jurisdiction.* *Magen's Essay on Insurance.* *Mortimer's Elements of Commerce, &c.* *Parker's Laws of Shipping and Insurance.* *Poslethwaite's universal Dictionary of Trade and Commerce.* *Selden's Mare Clausum.* From this list of the commercial works of our countrymen more or less treating of insurance, independent of translations from foreign books, a superficial reader would be apt to conclude there is no room left for Mr. Westcott to

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display his abilities in the same line; but the excellent plan of our author, given in his own words, will silence all objections.

"Not only every distinct art and science, but each respective branch thereof, has been so particularly considered, and so fully discussed in every point of view, that the public have often been disgusted with minuteness, and even nauseated with repetition. But it is not so with respect to a treatise on commerce, whose perpetual active nature, various fluctuations, and changes, like the restless and inconstant elements through which it is conducted, are continually productive of new objects of contemplation, and unprecedented circumstances; from which to draw useful and practical improvements as well as the means of eradicating pernicious errors. And of all the branches of commerce that of insurance has perhaps had the least share of attention bestowed upon it.

"The numberless instances, daily occurring, of very extraordinary unskilfulness, negligence, and error, together with atrocious deceit and imposition, in the claiming, stating, and settling of losses, averages, salvages, returns, &c.—even on policies of large amount, are in reality amazing, and demand a very serious regard. They are likewise evils the more to be lamented, as, in many cases, the great sums, so wrongfully drawn from our insurers, go into the pockets of foreigners; and are therefore not only individually, but nationally, injurious. On the other hand, it is also true that the very same misconceptions and inexperience redounds sometimes, though not often, to the prejudice of *Affureds* themselves, by calculating and recovering less than their due."

If other reasons are still thought necessary to justify this new and arduous undertaking, they will be found in the very extensive and judicious *Preliminary Discourse*, in which Mr. Westcott unfolds his plan, and gives evident proof of his ability to execute it.

Subjects of this nature afford so little entertainment, that they will not be read through in a regular manner, and therefore, as books of reference, undoubtedly, the alphabetical arrangement seems to deserve the preference, as being the most easy for consultation, yet much may be said in favour of a regular succession of subordinate matter connected with and dependant upon the main subject: as *Abandonment*, *Averages*, *Baratry*, *Bottomry*, *Contributions*, *Demurrage*, and many other articles relative to insurance, which divided into proper chapters, as in *Beauvies's Lex Mercatoria*, follow in order, and are better connected for the student to make himself master of the subject, than if they were to be sought for under each letter through the alphabet. However, be this as it may, the present work is compiled with great ingenuity and industry; extending to

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every circumstance of difficulty that can possibly arise in respect to insurances on ships and merchandise, and including insurances on houses and effects from fire, and on lives. The bare outline of such a plan exceeds the limits assigned in our Review, but desirous to do all the justice in our power to the work, we beg leave to commend to all persons concerned in commercial transactions, and especially to *Insurers* and *Affureds*—the rules interspersed throughout, for guarding against and detecting fraud and impositions in Policies, above all when specially drawn, or when written clauses are introduced into the usual printed forms.—Also, the critical remarks on the different plans of the several companies and societies for insurance in England. And, lastly, the new cases, not to be found in any other book, many of them having been adjudged since the publication of prior treatises on commerce and insurance. It should not be omitted, that this work is with great propriety dedicated to the Prince of Wales, the patronage of the commercial art in all its branches, and a knowledge of its principles being well worthy the attention of the heir apparent to a throne whose lustre is chiefly supported by trade and navigation.

LIV. *Cases in Midwifery, with References, Quotations, and Remarks.* By William Perfect, Surgeon, of West Malling in Kent. 8vo. Vol. the first.

SIXTY-NINE cases are related, which occurred in the course of Mr. Perfect's extensive practice from the year 1761 to 1777, all of them attended with various circumstances of difficulty and peril; in most of them his treatment of his patients proved successful, and in justification of his manage-

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We do not pretend to criticise professional books, and therefore shall only add, that we are convinced the author is justly entitled to the merit he claims. These cases are testimonials of laudable industry, and deserve the patronage not of the faculty alone, but of the ladies, if it were on no other account, but for his exposure of the ignorance, and total obstinacy of female practitioners.

Case 30, of a maid servant, who by the persuasions of her seducer took a medicine to procure abortion, which proved fatal to herself and child, ought to be published in the newspapers, as a caution to other young creatures who may have the same diabolical proposition made to them. Mr. Perfect is very prudent in not mentioning what medicine it was, but we wish he had given the issue of the examination into this affair at the next county assizes, for it would be some satisfaction to know, that the infamous villain was convicted and executed.

LV. *Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France.* By the authoress. 12mo. 3 Vols.

THE first volume of this exemplary and entertaining performance, calculated to inspire British ladies with a love of literature, made its appearance in 1778, and was recommended to our readers in the Review of New Publications for the month of March. See *Lons. Mag.* Vol. XLVII. p. 134. we then expressed a wish that the encouragement given by the public, might induce the lady to complete her design, and a hint was thrown out that she would be pleased to attend to chronology, which is one of the eyes of history. The plan is now completed, these agreeable literary memoirs being brought down to the present time.

This publication is a new and corrected edition of the first volume, to which we have the pleasure of seeing prefixed, a most respectable list of subscribers to the whole. The second and third volumes are improvements in the execution.

The second, comprises the memoirs of such learned ladies as flourished from about the middle of the last, to the same period in the present century, and chronological order is observed in the arrangement, which is a considerable advantage to young ladies, who will find that information and rational amusement in these historical sketches, which are not to be met with in the novels and romances too commonly put into their hands. By
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known by their writings than by the incidents of their lives. Of the major part, however, she has obtained ample memoirs, and these are truly interesting. In this volume, we find the lives of the *Marchioness de Villars*, containing observations on the manners and customs of the Spaniards — The memoirs of *Madame D'Aulnoy* — of *Madame Dacier* — of *Mademoiselle Catherine Bernard*, from whose writings we have selected the affecting history of the fair Inès of Cordova — of the *Comtesse de Marat*, abounding with pleasing anecdotes — and of *Madame de La Fayette*, who relates some extraordinary incidents in the life of Charles VI. King of France.

In volume the third, the lives are brought down to the present time, and we particularly distinguish the following as the most entertaining: *Madame Durand*, this lady's writings abound with historical and romantic anecdotes. Her history, entitled *Les Belles Grecques*, The Grecian beauties, seems to have been collected, says Mrs. Thicknesse, with some pains from Greek and Latin authors. Of *Madame de Gomez* we are astonished to find so little said, she does not occupy half a page, yet we have seen very ample memoirs of this celebrated novelist. *Madame de Staël's* life, whose maiden name was *Lamarc*, contains some account of the *Bastille*, in which she was confined. In the memoirs of *Madame de Graffigny*, Mrs. Thicknesse has very judiciously given extracts from her admired *Lettres Peruvienues*, which exhibit a just idea of the manners, customs, and religion of the Peruvians. We shall now take our leave of this work, by informing our readers that they will receive

great satisfaction in making an acquaintance with the characters and writings of the celebrated French ladies now living, whose memoirs occupy the latter part of it; amongst others, *Madame Riccobini* will merit particular attention. Mrs. Thicknesse having received from the mouth of the unfortunate widow of *John Calas* who was executed at *Toulouse* in the year 1761, for the supposed murder of his son, some particular circumstance relative to that tragic story not known before, she has annexed a short account of it, from an idea that no book should be published without recording such a notorious instance of magisterial injustice.

LVI. *A Genealogical History of the present Royal Families of Europe. The Stadtholders of the United States. And the Successions of the Popes, from the fifteenth Century to the present Time. With the Characters of each Sovereign. Illustrated with Tables of Descent.* By Mark Noble, F. A. S. 12mo.

EVERY accurate guide in the study of history is a useful acquisition, and the little manual here presented to the public appears to be executed with great care. It is likewise printed of a convenient size for the pocket. The introduction to each general head contains a geographical description of the country of those sovereigns the genealogy treats of. The characters of the princes are drawn with just precision and impartiality. The author is no flatterer, he gives the whole truth and nothing but the truth, not having the fear even of the Empress of Russia before his eyes. In a word, it is a proper companion for travellers, and an agreeable present for youth.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, November the 17th, a new Tragedy, called **THE COUNT OF NARBONNE**, written by Richard Jephson, Esq. an Irish gentleman, and a member of the House of Commons — author of *Braganza* and *The Law of Lombardy*, was performed the first time at the Theatre-Royal in *Covent-Garden*, and met with general approbation.

The Characters of the Drama were thus represented:

Raymond, Count of	}	<i>Mr. Wroughton.</i>
Narbonne		
Austin, a monk (formerly Ld. Clarendon)	}	<i>Mr. Henderson.</i>
Theodore		
Fabian		<i>Mr. Lewis.</i>
Sibert		<i>Mr. Thompson.</i>
		<i>Mr. Fettes.</i>

Attendant	<i>Mr. J. Bates.</i>
Hortensia, Countess of	}
Narbonne	
Adelaide, her daughter	<i>Miss Younge.</i>
Female Attendant	<i>Miss Satchell.</i>
	<i>Mrs. Morton.</i>

The scenes are in the Castle of Narbonne in Languedoc, and in a neighbouring monastery.

The fable is taken, but with considerable variations, from *THE CASTLE OF OTRANTA*, a Gothic story, written by the celebrated Mr. Walpole, of Strawberry-hill.

The piece opens in an abrupt manner, the Count coming out of the castle with his sword drawn, followed by his attendants, exclaiming against them for infidelity in suffering Isabella to escape from the castle, a lady who is

heirs to the famous warrior, Godfrey, Earl of Boulogne; and we are informed by the Count that she was to have been married to Edmund his only son, who unfortunately was slain accidentally in the chase by his father, a few days before. All the attendants except Fabian, his confidential friend, being dismissed, the Count informs him that he had received a summons from Godfrey, to resign his castle and its territories, or to defend them in battle, as he holds them by usurpation, in consequence of a foul murder committed by his father. The Count then laments a prediction impending over his house, which has been in part fulfilled, that no issue of his should inherit the honours and estates of Narbonne, all his children being dead; and he asks Fabian if he knows of any bloody stain in his title. Fabian reluctantly informs him, that a rumour had prevailed, that Alphonso, the last Count of Narbonne, had been poisoned in Palestine, by Raymond's father, who also forged a will, by which Alphonso's legal heirs were deprived of the succession. The Count affects to disbelieve the report, vindicates his father's character, and orders Fabian not to mention the story again.

The attendants, who had been dispatched in pursuit of Isabella, return with a captive peasant; they inform their lord, that Isabella has gained the sanctuary of a neighbouring convent; and that the only person, who could have assisted her in gaining the sanctuary, on account of her inability to open the barrier between the castle grounds and it, was this peasant. The Count puts many questions to the captive youth, who having informed him, that his name was Theodore, answers his other interrogatories with an ingenuous simplicity, which is not however sufficient to satisfy the angry Count, who orders the peasant to be confined.

The Countess shortly after meets the Count, and beseeches him not by any means to meet Godfrey in the combat, and tells him, that while he had been on a crusade, she had been present at his father's final dissolution. She describes the horrors of it, which all point out his being the murderer of Alphonso. Her husband asks, shall he basely give up the place where he was born?

and the amiable countess prefers peaceful obscurity to power acquired by blood. The Count scorns her counsel, and forbids her speaking more upon the subject. He now directs her to prepare her daughter for a marriage with Godfrey, which he looks on as a means of perhaps quieting his possession.

We now learn that Adelaide, the Count's daughter, had been rescued by Theodore the captive from the hands of ruffians, and that she loves him. The Countess informs Adelaide of a design of her father's to secure the peaceful possession of Narbonne by the offer of her hand to Godfrey. Adelaide deprecates the match in such terms to her mother, as convince her that something more than mere dislike has operated with her. She, however, promises every thing within the reach of her power to content her daughter.

Austin, the Prior of the Monastery whither Isabella had retired from the violence of the Count, comes to the castle, and having entered to the Count and Countess, the former feels it improper to have his wife present at their conference; he orders her departure; and we then discover, that the cause of Isabella's flight was attempts made by the Count to induce her to marry him; as he was determined to procure a divorce on account of proximity of blood between him and Hortensia, his present countess. Austin, with pious indignation, demands why in twenty years before he has not discovered these bars; but finding at length that amorous passion, not pious phrenzy, dominated, he endeavours to prove by the disapprobation which Isabella had manifested for the deceased son of the Count, that her mind was pre-occupied by affection for some other object.

This circumstance exasperates the count, who instantly conceiving that Theodore is the object of Isabella's affection, resolves to put him to death.

Fabian informs Adelaide's attendant of the phrenzy of the Count, but gives her hope, as Austin continues to dissuade Raymond from his savage purpose. The Count and Austin shortly after enter, and the captive being brought in and interrogated again, informs the Count that at an early period he with his mother had been captives by the Moors, and brought into Tunis; that his mother soon after died; that

he

he was relieved from his captivity, when constrained to work in a Moorish galley, by its being captured by a christian vessel, and that he returned to France in search of his father, but could not find him. This father proves to be Austin, who on the loss of his wife and son had retired from the world. This discovery is at first treated as fiction by the Count, but the genuine workings of nature convincing him, he determines to make the paternal love of Austin instrumental to his obtaining Isabella. As for Theodore the Count commands him to forego his ambitious love, and he, thinking his love for Adelaide is interdicted, glories in it, which further enrages the Count who orders him to be closely guarded. The Countess acquaints her daughter and the monk of her husband's intention, and after strong proofs of sensibility, she declares that he was her lover, her lord, her husband, but having now become her tyrant, her affection is converted into indignation. The monk endeavours to overcome the passion of his son for Adelaide, in vain gives him a paper for this purpose, which he dreads to read; and notwithstanding the interdiction of his father, he has an interview with Adelaide: after her departure he takes out the paper, which informs him, that Alphonso, who had been poisoned by the father of the Count, was his maternal grandfather; and that Theodore was the rightful owner of Narbonne. Here Austin enters, and solemnly forbids his thought of marrying with Adelaide; and news arriving of an insurrection of the peasantry on account of the report of the Count having no title to Narbonne, in order to prevent the insurrection, and to keep the peace until Godfrey, who is a near kinsman to Theodore, shall come, which will be on the morrow, Austin goes forth to appease, and Theodore, who has been directed by Adelaide where to find armour, to quell the multitude. The Countess directs her daughter to go to the sanctuary, and try by prayer at the tomb of Alphonso to appease him on whose account her family was plunged in these distresses. The Count has been successful over the rioters, partly by the intreaties of Austin, but chiefly by the bravery of Theodore, who entering in the armour he had put on by the direction of Ade-

laide, appals the Count, by his family likeness to Alphonso: on being told however of his owing his life to Theodore, he gives him and Austin leave to quit the castle. He then determines to force the sanctuary, to take away Isabella, and gives orders to his followers for this purpose. We now see Adelaide kneeling before the tomb of Alphonso, from whence she retires to pray before the altar; whither Austin and Theodore follow her. Here Raymond enters, and seeing Austin joining the hands of Theodore and a lady, whom he supposes to be Isabella, and thence concluding them married, rushes forth and stabs the lady. He returns glorying in his satiated vengeance, but is pursued by Theodore, with his sword drawn; he appears ready to meet him. The alarm bell of the convent, which has a fine effect, is rung, and brings in several attendants with torches, which enables him to see his daughter brought in bleeding to death, and he drops his sword: the dying daughter having then prayed his blessing, and besought him to be good to her mother, expires. Theodore upon her death is prevented by Austin from putting an end to himself with a sword that he had snatched up, and is borne off. Hortensia enters, and having seen the situation of her daughter, is driven to the greatest agonies. Raymond, stung with the horrors which his guilt has brought about, snatches forth a poinard which he wore, stabs himself, falls on his knees at his wife's feet, implores her pardon, and expires. The Countess prays the Almighty to close her eyes, and faints. Austin then informs the surrounding attendants of Raymond, that on the morrow they shall know the rightful heir of Narbonne, which concludes the piece.

A New farce, called *The Divorce*, written by Mr. Jackman, was performed the first time at the Theatre-Royal, in *Drury-lane*, on Saturday evening, November 10, and was well received.

The characters, and the performers representing them, are as follow:

Sir Harry Trifle	Mr. Palmer.
Quintam	Mr. Parsons.
Tom	Mr. Suett.
Servants	Mr. Phillimore.
Samba	Mr. Hilme.
	Mr. Griffiths.
	Dennis

Dennis Dougherty

Mr. Moody.

Mrs. Anniseed

Mrs. Hopkins.

Biddy

Mrs. Wrighten.

Lady Harriet Trifle

Miss Farren.

The scene is laid in the country, and opens with a courtship between Tom, who is servant to Quitam, a neighbouring lawyer, and Biddy, who is servant to Mrs. Anniseed; but Biddy who is possessed of a great deal of false refinement, is not content to marry in the ordinary way, and is therefore determined on an elopement, which Tom agreeing to, they resolve it shall take effect that night.

The next scene discovers Sir Harry Trifle reading the beginning of the Comedy of the Provoked Wife. This picture he declares to be a very apposite likeness of himself; for though Lady Harriet Trifle is the most amiable woman in the world, and the only one he could admire as a mistress, yet the sameness which attends a married life is too disgusting. We learn too, that he has gained upon her to agree to a divorce from her being fond of becoming the subject of public talk, and we find out in the succeeding dialogue between Lady Trifle and Sir Harry, that after their story begins to die away, they are to be married again in order to continue the surprize of the world. Their divorce is to be effected by Quitam, a knavish retailer of the law, who informs Lady Trifle of the great obligations he had to the litigious spirit of her father, who had been at all times ready to prosecute for every offence, however trifling, and had one time paid him twenty pounds for prosecuting a wretch for the stealing of a Rabbir skin out of his stable. When Lady Trifle is gone, Sir Harry begins to talk about the intended divorce, but Quitam rises into a passion, demands what Sir Harry takes him for, and traverses the stage repeatedly with his hand behind his back, until Sir Harry, slips into it a purse, which appeases Quitam's anger, and makes him, as he says *quickly take* the force of Sir Harry's argument; but on their discoursing relative to the mode of bringing about the divorce, which Quitam says must be by an action for *Crim. Con.* which he supposes to have been actually committed, exasperates Sir Harry, who praises Lady Harriet's virtue, and declares that they only want an *innocent divorce*, as he calls it.

To effect this, Quitam tells him, he must get some friend to be seen coming out of Lady Trifle's room at about three o'clock in the morning, and he will warrant to secure him a verdict. Sir Harry says he has no friend whom he could confide in for so great an obligation, and therefore proposes that Quitam himself should be the person entrusted; to this Quitam objects, that his bare appearance before the jury would nonsuit Sir Harry; but he says he has a tall clever looking Irish clerk, whose country and appearance would certainly ensure a verdict. This clerk is agreed on to be the person seen coming out of Lady Trifle's chamber; and for that purpose he is to come in the evening; and thus ends the first act.

The second act begins with Biddy's communicating to Mrs. Anniseed (an affected old aunt to Lady Trifle) her having overheard the design of a divorce between Sir Harry and Lady Trifle laid by Quitam; that it was to be effected by means of one *Crim. Con.* an Irishman, who is to be there in the evening; this gives Mrs. Anniseed some uneasiness, but it soon subsides; and she tells Biddy that she expects a master of languages, who teaches French in a month, to call upon her that evening, and then goes to make some inquiry about the divorce.

Immediately after enters the Irishman, who by the persuasive rhetoric of a couple of kisses, and the supposition of his being the Frenchman, is introduced to Mrs. Anniseed, by Biddy. In the interview between them, he discovers the mistake made by Mrs. Anniseed, who likewise supposes him a Frenchman; and determines to humour it; and having received his entrance in the supposed character of master of languages, commences to teach her Irish instead of French; but discovering from her that she was worth fifty thousand pounds, he changes his instruction into courtship, and persuades her to elope with Monsieur Dennis Dougherty, who was born at Glasshanoge in the Parish of Glasnevin, which she supposes to be in France. This courtship is interrupted by the appearance of Biddy, who is sent off by her mistress, but who listens and overhears the conclusion of their design, which she communicates to Tom, who proposes to counterplot them, by his

his going disguised as Dennis, who he tells her, is clerk to his master, and by her wearing a calash and long cloak like Mrs. Anniseed, and meeting Dennis at the place of appointment. This having somewhat romantic in it, is succeeded to by Biddy. Their design is, however rendered abortive by the punctuality of Dougherty, and the watchfulness of Mrs. Anniseed, who meet at a temple in the garden, agreeably to appointment, elope together, and balk Tom and Biddy of their projected counterplot. This exasperates them, and they raise the house by great outcries. After which we are carried to Quitam's, who is consulted by Sambo, the black servant of Sir Harry, who gives him ten guineas, in order to be divorced from his black wife, to get a

nice white one: this Quitam promises to effect by virtue of the *Black Act*. Here Dougherty enters half drunk, and communicates to Quitam, who it seems is his uncle, his success; and Sir Harry, Lady Trifle, Tom, and Biddy enter, and after some violent abuse bestowed on Quitam by Sir Harry, Mrs. Anniseed enters, and avows her marriage to her supposed Frenchman, who sets her right as to his country, declaring, "if it was not ashamed of him, he was not ashamed of it." An altercation then takes place between Tom and Biddy about the parts they respectively had taken with regard to the elopement, and the piece concludes with Sir Harry and Lady Trifle's giving up every idea of the divorce.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A PASTORAL.

WE warblers that sing on the spray,
Attend to a shepherd forlorn,
No longer he's cheerful and gay
Since subject to Phyllis's scorn.

No more will I tune my lov'd reed,
That sweetly was wont to resound,
Nor smile on my lambkins that feed,
Or wantonly frisk o'er the ground.

No nymph is so fair on the plain,
As Phyllis, the lass I adore,
Oh! could I her love but obtain,
To joy 'twou'd fond Damon restore.

PROLOGUE

To the COUNT OF NARBONNE.

Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

OF all who strive to please the public ear,
Most bold is he who dares attempt it
here;

Where four tribunals, a tremendous show,
Plain folk above, and finer folk below;
All sit to try an anxious author's cause.
Each by its own, and all by different laws.
This beauteous circle, friends to polish'd verse,
Admires soft sentiments in language terse;
While the stern pit all ornament disdains,
And loves deep pathos, and sublimer strains!
The middle order free from critic pride,
Take genuine nature for their faithful guide;
At ears and eyes they drink the full delight,
And judge but as they feel of wrong and right.

While those above them (honest souls) delight
Processions, bustle, trumpets, drums, and
fighting,

Hard as it is, we think our play to-night,
Has something fit for every appetite,
For tender souls are tender griefs prepar'd;

[To the boxes]
And scenes of direr woe for breasts more hard;
[To the pit,

By interesting your passions we must try
[To the middle gallery.

To bribe the heart while we defraud the eyes;
And tho' no trumpets sound, nor drums will
rattle,

You friends shall hear of a most desperate
battle,

[To the upper gallery.
Thus, provident for all, we trust you'll own
The author's zeal may for some faults atone;
In this at least he hopes you'll all agree,
To shield him from the critic's treachery,
Who with sly rules upon your judgement
stealing,

[reeling;
Would set your pride against your honest
Would shame the generous drops that swell
your eyes,

And teach you your own virtues to despise.
Permit me ere I go one short relation,
And just three words by way of application—
A home-spun country squire, who took his
stand

To see a dextrous juggler's flight of hand,
Was thus accosted by an envious wight,
Who sought to hurt the artist from pure
spite,

[them;
"Sir, for these tricks I'll presently expose
There's nothing in't, I'll shew you how he
does them."

How think you the proposal was receiv'd?
"No (says the 'squire) I say to be deceiv'd."
Thus wits, who savour'd authors would
condemn,

[them;
Means nothing kind to you, but spleen to
Them

Then still mistrust, whate'er he may profess,
The friend who strives to make your pleasure
less.

EPILOGUE

To the COUNT OF NARBONNE.

By EDMUND MALONE, Esq.

OF all the laws by tyrant Custom made,
The hardest sure are those on authors
laid.

No easy task, in this enlighten'd time,
It is, with art "to build the lofty rhyme;"
To choose a fable nor too old nor new,
To keep each character distinctly true;
The subtle plot with happy skill combine,
And chain attention to the nervous line;
With weighty, clashing int'rests, to perplex
Thro' five—long acts—each person—of each
sex;

And then at last, by dagger, or by bowl,
With poignant grief to harrow up the soul.—
All this achiev'd, the bard at ease crowns,
And dreams of laurels and o'er-flowing
houses.

Alas, poor man! his work is done but half;
He's made you cry—but he must make you
laugh;

And the same engine, like the fabled steel,
Must serve at once to wound you and to heal.

Our bard "of this had ta'en too little
care,"

And by a friend besought me to appear.
"Madam (he said) so oft you've grac'd the
scene,

An injur'd princess, or a weeping queen,
So oft been us'd to die, in anguish bitter,
And then start up—to make the audience
titter,

That, doubtless, you know best what is in
And can yourself invent an epilogue:
You can supply our author's tardy quill,
And gild the surface of his tragic pill;
Your ready wit a recipe can bring,
For this capricious, serio-comic thing."

A recipe for epilogues!—"Why not?
Have you each vaunting chronicle forgot?
Have we not recipes each day, each hour,
To give to mortal man immortal power?
To give the ungraceful, timid speaker,
breath,

And save his quivering eloquence from death?
Have we not now a geometrick school,
To teach the cross-legg'd youth—to snip by
rule?

When arts like these each moment meet your
Why should receipts for epilogues surprise?"

Well, Sir, I'll try—first I advance with
simper,

[Forgotten quite my tragic state and whim—
"Ladies, to-night my fate was surely hard:
What could possess our inconsiderate bard,

A wife to banish—that his mistress might wed,
When modern priests allow them both one
bed?"

Thus I'll begin.—But this will never do,
Unless some recent anecdote ensue.—
Has no frail dame been caught behind a
screen?

No panting virgin flown to Gretna Green?
Have we no news of Digby or the Dutch?
At some rich nabob can't I have a touch?
Or the fam'd quack, who, but for duns sera
restrial,

Had gain'd the Indies by his bed celestial?
"Bravo, Miss Younge; the thought my
friend will bless;

This modish medley must ensure success."
Won by this smooth-tongu'd flatterer, I
have dar'd

To do what e'en our fluent author fear'd.
If I succeed to-night, the trade I'll follow,
And dedicate my leisure to Apollo:

Before my house a board shall straight be
hung,

[Younge;
With—EPILOGUES MADE HERE BY DR.
Not will I, like my brethren, take a fee;—
Your hands and smiles are wealth enough
for me.

PROLOGUE
TO THE DIVORCE.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

[Author and actor disputing at the door, the
author pushes the actor on the stage.]

WELL, Sir, with all my heart, since
that's the case,

I must, as usual, sport this modest face,
But witness all, I'm thrust on here by force;
A married man I and plead for a divorce!
On such a subject, how can I be witty?
There's honest Dick, he'll blab it in the city.

[Looking into the green boxes.
Sly rogue, he's here and in the honey-moon,
You cannot part with madam quite so soon.

Let me review these arbiters of wit;
[Looking into the pit, through a glass.

Not one from Doctors Commons in the pit;
Yes, on yon bench I spy a civil doctor;
And seated on his left—behold a proctor!
You're not alarm'd sure—be not, sire, afraid,
Poets were never hostile to your trade;
Search the records of Doctors Commons
round,

[pound,
You'll find you owe to Congreve many a
What can this mean? says honest Madam
Drowsy,

Reading the bills, and leering on her sponser,
To-night the Divorce—sweetening—let us go,
We'll never be divorc'd—say—shall we?—

No; [Husband snarls.

Except I find the captain here again,
I know what happen'd in the Garden-lane.
What

* The spear of Achilles.

Mytus et Aeneida juvenis quâ cuspide vultus
Sensorat, hâc ipsâ cuspide sensit opem.

Propert. Lib. II. El. 1.

Then still mistrust, whate'er he may profess,
The friend who strives to make your pleasure
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We'll never be divorc'd—say—shall we?—
No;

[Husband surly.
Except I find the captain here again.
I know what happen'd in the Garden-lane.
What

• The spear of Achilles.

*Mytus et Aemolia juvenis quâ cuspidē vulnus
Senserat, hâc ipsâ cuspidē sensit opem.*

Propert. Lib. II. El. 2.

—

—

What happen'd there, my deary, was of
course
A kiss he took—but then it was by force
Zounds! that's a prologue to a new di-
vorce. [Wife]
[Husband]

In higher life, where pleasure fills the
dome,

How vulgar would it be to think of home;
There study lectures on a married life,
And learn to make a pudding, or a wife—
Suppose the countess makes a slip to-night,
Two hundred guineas sets the matter right;
The fees at Doctors Commons duly paid.
The wife—hey presto!—comes at once a
maid;

Bressaw himself, must surely give up this,
He cannot conjure *madam* into *miss*.

There's more said of these matters than they
merit,

Trust me, 'tis nothing to your folks of
spirit—

'Tis jealousy disturbs the vulgar head,
You'll lose those feelings—when you're bet-
ter bred. [To the Pitt.]

The proverb says, be merry but be wise,
Agreed; we'll now "shoot folly as it flies,"
"And catch the manners living as they
rise."

With useful mirth instruct a rising age,
And prove the true intention of the stage
Critics, if this sincerely be his plan.
Support the poet, and applaud the man.

EPILOGUE

To the DIVORCE.

Spoken by Miss FARREN.

MY spouse, poor man, has bid you all
good night,
Has had the last word—Ladies is that right?
Tho' for a spouse our liberties we barter,
In this we still preserve the female charter.
Shall we resign what our great grandams gave?
A right they gain'd, supported to the grave:
I answer no—and I'll produce my reasons—
But hold! what says the Author of the Sea-
sons? [kind,

"But happy they, the happiest of their
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one mind
Their hearts their fortune, and their beings
blend, [friend,

The faithful wife, the husband, and the
The Gods cement their union from above,
Attuning all their passions into love:
No jealous sordid passions they endure,
Love answers love, and renders bliss secure;
Let him who barter for the loathing fair,
Well merited consume his nights in care;
While those whom love cements ne'er shed a
tear,

But free as nature live, disdaining fear.

* *Stat gravis Entellus, nisque immotus eodem.*

† —*Numque omnem, quæ nunc obducta tuenti
Mortales bebitat visus tibi, et humida circum
Caligat, nubem eripiam.*

LOND. MAG. Nov. 1781.

Survey the mind, or mind illumin'd face,
See goodness, honour harmony, and grace;
Whatever fair high fancy forms be given,
The richest bounties of indulgent Heaven.
A smiling offspring soon encrease their joys
"The mother views the father in her boys,"
The fire enraptur'd with the mother's bliss,
Sends Fanny, as his proxy, with a kiss.
Then infant reason grows—and seems to ask
A parent's tender care—delightful task!
To rear the tender thought, and from the root,
To teach the young idea how to shoot;
To pour the fresh instruction, and to rest
The generous purpose in the glowing breast!
Such joys as these are sanction'd from above,
These are the matchless joys of virtuous love."

Thus sung the bard, immortal Thompson
sung, [tongue,"

"These truths divine came mended from his
Convinc'd by him now reason holds her sway,
And guides my wand'ring thoughts the pro-
per way.

Ladies your pardon, trust me, I'll be true,
I'll be what Thompson sung—I'll copy
you!

POETICAL ADDRESS to Dr. JOHNSON,
on reading his *lives of the English Poets*.

By Mr. TASKER. ✓

—*nec tarda senectus*

Debilitat vires animi, mutatque vigorem. VIRG.

LIKE sam'd Longinus, in a green old age,
Warm with the Critic's fire, and poet's
rage,

From unexhausted pen, you gain applause,
As with a shield, protect fair virtue's cause:
Champion of wit, and taste, unknown to
yield.

Like old * *Entellus*, you the Cestus wield, }
And reign grand victor in the letter'd field. }
With eagle-vigour, and with eagle-eye, }
The Sun of verse, you nearer can espy, }
Splendours and darken'd spots at once discern. }
As Beauty's Queen, from her son's † wond-
ring eyes

Dispers'd the clouds: so, in poetic skies,
You drive the dull malignant vapours hence,
And a fair æther to the view dispense:
You give the valiant God of wit to shine,
And warm, with heav'nly fire the tuneful
nine.

You raise the light to his meridian ray,
And on young Fancy's "eye-ball pour the
day:"

Thus your delighted readers clearly view
The powers of mighty song out done by you.
Not bards, in lasting fame, with you can vie, }
Bard, in their strains, give others not to die, }
You crown the bards with immortality!

516 *ÆNEID*.

517 *ÆNEID*.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

FRIDAY, November, 2.

YESTERDAY a Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, Lord-Mayor elect, Recorder, six Aldermen, and Mr. Sheriff Gill. The Lord-Mayor acquainted the Court, that he had called them together for the purpose of finishing the business of the last court, as it seemed to be the desire of several gentlemen that another court should be called during his mayoralty.

Mr. Hurford made a motion that the artificers employed for repairing the Goal of Newgate be ordered to rebuild the keeper's house, but some objections arising, whether the grant of parliament extended to sat, the motion was withdrawn.

SATURDAY, 10.

Yesterday, soon after twelve o'clock, the Lord-Mayor, and Lord-Mayor elect, with the following Aldermen, proceeded from Guildhall to Queenhithe, where they went on board the city barge, and proceeded to Westminster, viz: Crosby, Townshend, Wilkes, Sawbridge, Hallifax, Peckham, Newnham, Hart, Wright, Sainsbury, Kitchen, Turner, and the two Sheriffs; and after the new Lord-Mayor was sworn in, and had paid his respects to all the Courts in Westminster-Hall, they returned in the same manner to Black-Friars-bridge, where they landed, and proceeded in their carriages to Guildhall, where an elegant entertainment was provided, at which several of the nobility, judges, and other persons of distinction were present.

In the Court of Aldermen on Thursday, after dispatching several matters respecting the festival given yesterday at Guildhall, the adjourned consideration of a certain alderman's conduct was taken up, when the officer attending the door was called in, and being examined thereupon, the court were informed by him, that he had served the notice upon the alderman, requiring him to attend the Court of Aldermen that day. A particular enquiry was then made, whether the said alderman was attending upon the court, and answer being brought that he was not to be found or heard of, the court proceeded upon the necessary enquiry into his conduct.

The charges exhibited against the alderman were then read, when a very long debate ensued, which continued till half past four o'clock, in the course of which the Lord-Mayor, Sir Watkin Lewis, the Aldermen Wilkes, Newnham, Crichton, and Turner took a very active part.

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After investigating the matter, the court came to an opinion, that the first part of the charges exhibited against the alderman, respecting his having caused a British subject to be apprehended, and imprisoned for five days as a French spy, without any oath or information previously taken, was well founded; but the recorder's opinion being had, it was held necessary, that the alderman should be present before the charge should be pronounced sufficiently substantiated to be further proceeded upon.

A fresh notice was therefore ordered to be served upon the alderman, requiring his attendance next Tuesday, to which day the court adjourned.

MONDAY, 12.

On Tuesday last, being the first day of this present Michaelmas term, a very unusual ceremony, at least at this time, was performed in the Court of Common-Pleas at Westminster, being that of swearing in the four knights to return the writ of right, wherein John Earl of Leicester was defendant (who claims Penshurst-Place Park and premises, as the only son and heir male of Joceline Sidney, and Elizabeth his wife, the late Earl and Countess of Leicester, both deceased) and Elizabeth Perry, widow, tenant (who claims the same premises as the daughter of Colonel Thomas Sidney, deceased, and as the niece of the said Earl Joceline.) The four knights came into court girt with swords, and were then sworn lawfully and truly to chuse 12 other knights, *Gladis cunctis*, to declare the truth between the parties, which 16 knights form the grand assize.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

Yesterday the committee sat again upon the conduct of a certain alderman. It appeared that since the last meeting the proceedings were left at his place of abode, and the maid said he was out of town. The committee directed the door-keeper to call for him to appear, and after this point of form it was resolved to hear evidence, and several persons were heard. The City Marshal, the keeper of the Compter, and another person, gave their testimony, which was taken down in writing by the Town-Clerk. Some conversation passed between the members, as to the propriety of hearing one part of the evidence, which spoke to facts subsequent to any transaction not proved, and it was agreed, that the witnesses should be called progressively, in order to prevent that confusion which otherwise might arise. Another motion was made, seconded, and agreed to, that all the witnesses be requested to deliver accounts in writing of every thing

within

within their knowledge relative to the enquiry.

WEDNESDAY, 21.

On Saturday morning the 10th, between eleven and twelve, the custom-house at Dublin was discovered to be on fire. It was perceived first in the room where the commission-ers sit, who with numbers of merchants, masters of vessels, &c. that were doing business in the other parts of the house, had but just time to escape before the stairs and floor fell in, and soon after the whole of the inside was destroyed, together with some accounts and papers.

MONDAY, 26.

On Friday a committee of the court of aldermen, met at Guildhall, pursuant to their adjournment of Tuesday last, and took into further consideration the enquiry into the conduct of a certain alderman.

The alderman did not appear, but sent a letter, in which he availed himself of an inaccuracy that had slipped into the original summons sent him, requiring his attendance, which stated, that certain charges had been exhibited against him by the Lord-mayor. Sir Watkin Lewes being out of his mayoralty, the alderman took hold of the opportunity, and asked in his letter what charge the Lord-mayor had to make against him? meaning the present chief magistrate, Mr. Plumer. After deliberating for some time on the letter an answer was directed to the alderman informing him, that no other charge against him was then before the committee, but that exhibited by the late chief magistrate.

The committee then proceeded to make further progress in the evidence respecting Mr. Grenville. Several witnesses were examined, and a letter from the under secretary of state was read, in which it was stated, that no information was or had been lodged in Lord George G-rrmain's office against Mr. Grenville by the alderman or any other person.

The committee then came to a resolution. "That the whole of the charge exhibited by the late chief magistrate against a certain alderman had been fully made out, and fairly substantiated, and that the alderman should be ordered to attend next Thursday to answer the same." A summons was accordingly served upon him for that purpose.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleased to grant to Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. and Knight of the Bath, the offices or places of Vice-Admiral of Great Britain, and Lieutenant of the Admiralty thereof, and also Lieutenant of the navies and seas of Great Britain, in the room of the Right Hon. Edward Lord Hawke, deceased.—To George Darby, Esq. the offices or places

of Rear-Admiral of Great Britain, and of the Admiralty thereof, and also of Rear-Admiral of the navies and seas of Great Britain, in the room of the said Sir George Brydges Rodney.—Lord Viscount Bulkeley, of the kingdom of Ireland, to be his majesty's Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Caisarvon, in the room of the Lord Newborough of the said kingdom.—Charles Townley, Esq. to the office of Lancaster Herald of Arms, vacant by the promotion of Thomas Lock, Esq. Norroy King of Arms.

MARRIAGES.

OR. SIR Jenison Gordon, Bart. to Miss 22. S. Hatton, sister to the Hon. Edward Finch Hatton, Esq. member of parliament for Rochester.—25. The Hon. Mr. I-by brother to Lord Bolton, to Miss Gladman, of Savile-Row.—30. N. Vincent, Esq. of Berkley-Square, to Miss Mary Clarges, sister to Sir Thomas Clarges, Bart.—Nov. 8. Vice-Admiral Duff, of Logic, to Mrs. Morison, of Haddo, daughter of the late General Abercromby.—9. Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, Bart. to Miss Mary Slingsby.

DEATHS.

OR. SIR Robert Henderson, of Forder, 20. S. Bart.—21. Miss B. Chudleigh, daughter of the late Sir John Chudleigh, Bart. and cousin to the Countess Dowager of Bristol.—Sir Richard Vyvyan, Bart. He has succeeded in title and estate by his brother a clergyman, now the Reverend Sir Carew Vyvyan, Bart.—24. The Hon. Mrs. Bethia Jessop, of Broom-Hall, in Yorkshire, only surviving daughter of the late William Jessop, Esq. member in seven successive parliaments for Aldborough, and sister to the late Lord Darcy, of Sudbury, near Richmond, in Yorkshire.—25. The Right Hon. Lady Gray, Dowager Countess of Stamford.—Nov. 4. The Right Hon. Lady Dorothy Snerrard, only daughter of the Earl of Harborough, by Dorothy the late Countess.—7. Mrs. Hodgson, Lady of the Rev. Mr. Nathaniel Hodgson, and sister to the Right Hon. Lord Middleton.—10. The Rev. Mr. Crofts, Chancellor of Peterborough, rector of Donyat in the county of Somerset and fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies.—A few days ago, the Rev. P. S. Goddard, D. D. master of Clare-Hall, and prebendary of Peterborough.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM ANTROBUS SYDEBOTHAM. of Stockport, in Cheshire, button-manufacturer. Henry Poord, of Portsmouth Hard, Portsmouth-Common, linen-draper. William Webb, late of Sutton Coldfield, in Warwickshire, dealer in horses. James Drummond, of Russell court, St. Martin in the fields, cabinet maker.

Stephen Smith, of Darleston, in Staffordshire, gun-lock-maker.
 William Martin, of Bradninch, in Devonshire, tanner.
 Joseph Grammar, of the Minorities, London, hoser.
 Thomas Baxter, late of Bristol, innholder, but now of the Parish of St. James, Gloucestershire, tavern keeper.
 John Plant, now or late of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, money-scrivener.
 John Simpson, of Fenchurch Street, London, perfumer.
 Ebenezer Coker, of Clerkenwell-Green, goldsmith.
 Isaac Walton, of Ickles, near Rotherham, in Yorkshire, oil drawer.
 William Coxeter, of Oxford, upholsterer.
 John Smith, late of Cholesley, in Berks, linen-draper.
 Thomas Brown of Peckham, in Surrey, apothecary.
 Richard Willon, of Pontefract, in Yorkshire, money-scrivener.
 Nathaniel Hewitt, of St. Bride's wharf, in the Precinct of White Friars, London wharfinger, and dealer in coals.
 Richard Monk, Wilhelmina Harriot West, and Thomas Baughan, formerly of King Street, Covent Garden, now of Russell Street, Covent Garden, button makers, and copartners.
 Thomas Hadley, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, gunsmith.
 James Twiss, of Gilling, in Norfolk, shopkeeper.

COUNTRY NEWS.

York, Oct. 30. At Hull, in the morning of Friday se'nnight, there was the most extraordinary swell of the tide ever remembered by the oldest inhabitants there. The water rose so high as to overflow the dock, filled all the adjoining warehouses and cellars, and boats might have swam in several of the streets. The banks of the Humber, both on the Yorkshire and Lincolnshire coast, were also overflowed, which occasioned a terrible inundation in the country, where an immense damage has been sustained as well as at Hull.

The tide also flowed at the same time in an uncommon manner at Scarborough, Whitby, and all along the north coast,

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE of Tuesday, Nov. 6.

Whitehall, Nov. 6.

LIEUTENANT - COLONEL CONWAY, who sailed from New-York the 1st of last month, in the Duke of Cumberland Packet, arrived at this office on the evening of the 3d inst with despatches from Sir Henry Clinton to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following are extracts:

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, September, 7, 1781.

IN my despatch of the 20th of August, I had the Honour to inform your lordship, that General Washington had suddenly quitted his camp at White-Plains: I have now that of communicating to you his subsequent movements.

He passed the Croton on the 19th ult. taking a station within a few miles of it. On the 23d and 24th he crossed the North River, and, by the position he took, seemed to threaten Staten Island until the 29th, when he suddenly moved towards the Delaware. At first I judged this to be a feint; but finding that he passed that river with some of his avant guard, and publicly talked of the Counte de Grasse's being every moment expected in the Chesapeake to co operate with him, I immediately endeavoured, both by land and water, to communicate my suspicions to Lord Cornwallis; at the same time assuring his lordship, that I would either re-enforce him by every possible means in my power, or make the best diversion I could in his favour.

As Rear-Admiral Graves sailed from hence with his own and Sir Samuel Hood's Squadron the 31st ult. in consequence of the intelligence received respecting the Rhode-Island fleet, as mentioned to your lordship in my last despatch; and as Lord Cornwallis, in his letters of the 31st ult. and 2d inst. which I received on the 4th, and yesterday, informs me, that the Count de Grasse was in the Chesapeake with a considerable armament, I am in hourly expectation of hearing that Rear-Admiral Graves has either intercepted Barras, or attacked the Fleet in the Bay, or perhaps both. In the mean time I have embarked 4000 troops, with which I shall instantly proceed myself to relieve Lord Cornwallis, as soon as I know the passage to him is open.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, Sept. 12, 1781.

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that the expedition I sent against New-London is returned, after having destroyed all the shipping there (except about sixteen, which made their escape up the river) and an immense quantity of naval stores, European manufactures, and East and West India commodities. It gives me concern, however, that in doing this important service, the town was unavoidably burnt, occasioned by the explosion of great quantities of gunpowder, which happened to be in the store-houses that were set fire to. Brigadier General Arnold's report, with a return of the killed and wounded, are enclosed for your lordship's information. And I have the pleasure to acquaint your lordship, that the brigadier speaks to me with the highest praise of the good conduct, discipline and gallantry of all the officers and men who accompanied him on this service. But as no words, in my opinion, can do them full justice, I shall only observe, that the assault of Fort Griswold

would (which is represented to be a work of strength) and the carrying it by coup de main, notwithstanding the very obstinate resistance of the garrison, will undoubtedly impress the enemy with every apprehension from the ardour of British troops, and will be hereafter remembered with the greatest honour to the 40th and 54th Regiments and their leaders, to whose share the attack fell; though we at present cannot too much lament the heavy loss they sustained in the many brave officers and men, who fell in the attempt; and I cannot doubt your lordship will be happy to lay the merit of their exertions before the king, for his most gracious approbation.

The following are the names of the officers killed and wounded.

40th Reg. Major William Montgomerie, Ensign Archibald Whillock, killed: Captain George Craige, Lieutenant H. William Smyth, Ensign Thomas Hyde, wounded and since dead.

54th Regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel Edmund Eyre, Captain Richard Powell, Lieutenant Thomas Daunt, Ensign William Rainsforth, Volunteer James Boyd, wounded.

American Legion. Capt. Samuel Wogan, wounded.

(Signed) JOHN STAPLETON,
acting as Major of Brigade.
On board the *Shuldham*, Sept. 8, 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New York, Sept. 26, 1781.

THE day after I had closed my despatch of the 12th inst. I received a Letter from the admiral, dated the 9th, to inform me that the enemy being absolutely masters of the navigation of the Chesapeake, there was little probability of any thing getting into York River but by night, and an infinite risk to any supplies sent by water; at the same time acquainting me, that he had on the 5th a partial action with the French fleet of 24 sail of the line, and that the two fleets had been in sight of each other ever since; which making it inexpedient to send off the re-enforcement immediately, under such dangerous circumstances, I thought it right to call a council of the general officers on the subject, who unanimously concurred with my opinion that it was most advisable to wait until more favourable accounts from Rear Admiral Graves, or the arrival of Admiral Digby, rendered the sailing of the re-enforcement less hazardous; but our fleet having arrived at the Hook on the 19th, a council of war, composed of the flag and

general officers, was assembled as soon as possible, the minutes of which will inform your lordship, that the exertions of both fleet and army shall be made to form a junction with the Squadron and army in Virginia: Rear-Admiral Digby arrived off the Hook the 24th.

Lieutenant-Colonel Conway, of his majesty's foot guards, after having served the campaign in Virginia, came here lately, upon all active operations ceasing in that quarter; but, on hearing that the French were in the Chesapeake, was desirous (though I had granted him leave to go to Europe on his private affairs) to return thither again, and wished to attend me on this expedition: However, judging that he would be more useful by going home, from his knowledge of the situation in which he had left Lord Cornwallis, I have prevailed upon him to be the bearer of my despatches to your lordship; and I beg leave to refer you to him.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 6 1781.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majesty's ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the London, at Sandy-Hook, Sept. 26, 1781.

WHEN my last despatch was made up, and sent away by the *Medea*, I had not received the several accounts from the Chesapeake, which show that the French fleet arrived off Cape Henry the same day that Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, with the Leeward Island Squadron, arrived off Sandy-Hook. The *Prudent*, and several frigates of the West India Squadron, with despatches for Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, joined the fleet as it was returning to the Hook.

The enclosed from Captain Breely, of the *Amphion*, will show the effect of the descent upon New-London.

The last letters from Captain Biggs, of the *Amphitrite*, in Boston Bay, dated the 10th of September, mention his having taken, in company with the *General Monk*, four prizes: and of their having on the 4th fallen in with two French ships off Cape Anne, one a ship of the line, the other a large frigate, and was chased by them. Captain Biggs likewise acquaints me that the *Magicienne* French frigate had been taken by the *Chatham*, Captain Douglas, on the 2d inst. off Cape Anne, and carried away for Halifax. In the action the French lost 60 men killed and 43 wounded; in the *Chatham*, 1 killed, 1 wounded.

Upon my return to Sandy-Hook with the fleet on the 20th, I was agreeably surprised to find that three of the *Pegasus's* convoy of victuallers had arrived at New-York.

The arrival of Rear-Admiral Digby, on the evening of the 24th, in the *Prince George*

George, with the Canada and Lion, gave the greatest satisfaction.

The whole fleet are as busy as they can be; every exertion of mine, and of every other officer in the fleet, I may venture to affirm, will not be wanting.

Extract from Capt. Baxley's letter, dated Amphion, off New London, Sept. 8, 1781.

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform you, that I arrived off this port at two A. M. on the 6th inst. at which time an unfortunate change of wind took place directly out of the harbour, which prevented my anchoring till half past six. I then disposed of the armed vessels and transports agreeably to Brigadier-General Arnold's wishes, in order to effect a covering and landing of the troops which was completed by nine o'clock. The armed vessels and boats I immediately afterwards ordered to be put in preparation, under the direction of Captain Shepherd, of the Recovery, to proceed up the river, and act in conjunction with the army, at any moment their assistance was required, to aid in effecting the destruction of the port of New-London, &c. agreeably to your orders, which would have finally taken place but for the alarm-guns, which were fired from the forts at day-break; by this means I was deprived of getting hold of their shipping at anchor in the stream, which, with most of those at the wharfs, proceeded some miles up the river, so far as to prevent, by any possible means, my taking or destroying them: Those remaining at the wharfs were burnt by the army. The ardour and determined conduct shown by the troops in storming the forts deserve (in my opinion) the highest encomiums.

I am now proceeding, with all possible despatch, with the armed vessels and transports, to New-York; the Lurcher armed brig I have despatched with General Arnold's Aide-du Camp, and Lieutenant Bunce of the Amphion, who will present you this letter, to whom I beg leave to refer you for any further particulars.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Digby, to Mr. Stephens, dated Prince George off Sandy-Hook, Sept. 25, 1781.

SIR,

YOU will receive herewith a journal of the proceedings of the ships under my command since I left England, by which, I hope their Lordships will be convinced, that there has not been a moment's loss of time in endeavouring to get here, though I find the Lively Brig, who sailed after us, has been here some considerable time. I am now waiting with the Canada and Lion to get over New York Bar, but am afraid the wind will not serve us to-day. However, as we are extremely healthy, and shall want very little, I make no doubt we shall be ready as soon as great part of the fleet. The Per-

severance, which separated from us some days ago, I find is here.

I should have deferred writing till I had got in, but understand there is some vessel going immediately to England, and I am unwilling to miss the opportunity of acquainting their Lordships of my safe arrival. I am, &c.

ROBERT DIGBY.

From the JAMAICA GAZETTE.

Kingsdon, Aug. 4. On Saturday last the Comet packet, Capt. M'Donogh, sailed from Port-Royal with the mail for Great-Britain, a frigate being appointed to convoy her through the windward passage.

About eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, a hard gale of wind came on from the southward but soon after veered to different points of the compass; before nine it increased to a perfect hurricane, and continued to rage with unabating fury till near eleven, greatest part of the time blowing from the south-east, accompanied by a heavy and incessant rain; nor did the fury of the storm altogether subside till about two o'clock in the morning; the distressed situation of the shipping in the harbour may be better conceived than described, 73 sail of vessels, including sloops, schooners, and shallops, were on shore between Russel's Hulks and the wharf of John Vernon Esq. and Co. and several others to the westward of the town, but being mostly light vessels the greatest part of them have been or will be got off, though not without considerable damage. The water in the harbour is supposed to have risen between four and five feet perpendicular, the planking of the wharfs in general being torn up, and many heavy articles that were upon them entirely carried away; of Mess. Law and Hargreave's wharf scarce the vestiges remain. The greatest part of the returned fleet being at Port Royal, the account from thence is still more deplorable, two loaded ships being either sunk or overset, and 24 run ashore between Salt Ponds and Musquito Point.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 17.

THE following extracts of letters from Rear-Admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majesty's ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, were received the 14th inst. by Capt. Manley, of his majesty's sloop the Lively.

London, at New-York, Oct. 16, 1781.

BE pleased to acquaint their Lordships, that the Santa Margareta arrived here the 7th inst. with her convoy from Cork, consisting of 42 sail for New-York, three only having parted company.

The Carysfort, which I had sent to Halifax, returned the 8th, and in her way back had the good fortune to meet with a mast ship bound to Cape Francois, on the

the French king's account, with a considerable quantity of masts for large ships.

The *Nymphé* returned from cruising off Cape Henry, and brought in five prizes taken by her and the *Amphion*.

London, off Sandy-Hook, Oct. 19, 1781.

MY last letter could not fix the time of my sailing, the ships were however moving down as they could be got ready, and on the 17th, so soon as the tide served, I got under sail with the remainder of the squadron, except the *Shrewsbury*, *Montague*, and *Europe*, and got down with the help of the afternoon tide to Sandy-Hook.

The next morning we embarked all the troops on board the men of war from the transports, to the amount of 7179, officers included, and this morning the whole fleet sailed and got safe over the bar, consisting of 25 sail of the line, two fifties, and eight frigates, and the whole are now under sail for the Chespeak.

A numerous convoy appears off, which we judge to be the English convoy, as they are making for this place, and the most advanced show English colours.

The fleet above-mentioned proves to be the *Centurion* and her convoy, which are all arrived (except eight private traders) and are now standing in for the Hook.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Russians have formed a plan for supplying different powers in Europe with salt provisions. A small Russian xebec arrived at Toulon the 17th of Sept. with some barrels of salt provisions as samples, by which the merchants might form a judgment of the skill of the Russians in salting meat. This xebec, after having done its business at Toulon, has sailed for Marseilles on the same errand. If this plan should succeed it will be of detriment to Ireland, whose merchants used in time of peace to supply almost all the maritime powers and their colonies with salt beef and pork.

By letters from Italy we learn, that all over the Duchy of Urbino, and other parts of the Papal territories, several slight shocks of earthquakes continued still to be felt, which terrified the people so much that they could not be prevailed on to return to their habitations, but still persisted to live in the open fields.

The last letters from Gibraltar mention, that a violent shock of an earthquake had lately happened at Tanier, on the coast of Africa, which overthrew several houses; and a great many of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins.

By some persons who left Minorca on the 10th of September, we learn, that the Sally which the garrison made on the advanced troops of our enemies, was attended with

the wished-for success, as they were almost all cut to pieces; and during the Sally several shells were so well aimed at their camp, as caused them to strike their tents with the utmost precipitation, and retreat into Mahon. The captain of the privateer's name who was so successful at Fort Philipet, by taking 200 prisoners, is Coster, a Minorquin by birth. During the Sally, Coster ran in under the guns of Fort St. Philip, and unladed his stores; after which he took on board 100 soldiers, and performed the exploit at Fort Philipet, and for his behaviour, alertness, and loyalty, he was thanked by General Murray, who, however, ordered his vessel to be sunk for fear of her falling into the hands of the enemy. So sudden, well directed, and vigorous was the fire from the 60 pieces of cannon against the new battery the enemy had just erected, that by after accounts from Mahon, scarce one belonging to it escaped. Since that they have attempted in various places to make their approaches on the glacis, but have always been swept off by the cannon of the fort. The town of St. George, which stood half way between Fort St. Philip and Mahon, being entirely levelled by Gen. Murray's orders, the enemy have no place of shelter now to carry on their operations as they had the last war, when Blakeney lost the araval, or suburbs, of St. Philip's standing, which proved so useful to Richieu.

They write from Versailles, dated Oct. 22, that the Dauphin was baptised at three o'clock that afternoon, and named Louis Joseph Xavier François; the sponsors were the Emperor and the Princess of Piedmont, represented by the Count de Provence and Madame Elizabeth.

POSTSCRIPT.

November, 27.

WE are extremely sorry to inform our readers that on Sunday last, Captain Melcombe, commander of the *Rattlesnake* sloop (late an armed vessel belonging to the Americans) arrived at the Admiralty, with despatches from Admiral Graves dated the 29th of October, informing, that on the 19th of the same month, Lord Cornwallis, with the troops under his command, forming about 7000 in number, and composed of the flower of the British troops in America, found himself under the necessity of capitulating to the French.

The particulars of this unhappy affair are reported to be pretty nearly as follow: that Gen. Washington having deceived Sir Henry Clinton, by his pretended designs at New York, turned off suddenly, in conjunction with Monsieur Rochambeau, the French general, into the Jerseys, and taking his route for the Chespeak, was several days on his

his march, before the British general at New York discovered his intention.

The combined troops, being arrived near York-Town immediately prepared for attacking Lord Cornwallis's entrenchments, who, on his side, took every necessary measure to oppose them. On the 12th, however, as mentioned in former advices, they had got within 600 yards of the British lines, where by throwing a number of bombs and cannon-shot, &c. they killed 140 of his men.

Finding Lord Cornwallis still determined to hold out, they then proceeded by zig-zag against him, in which they were favoured

by the sandy nature of the ground, and happily could receive but little interruption from Lord Cornwallis as he had no cannon above twelve pound bore to oppose them.

On the 18th they had got so within two yards of the parapet of his entrenchment when they sent him a summons to surrender with threats of a storm if he refused. In this situation the brave general called a council of war, and being ignorant that our fleet had sailed on the 19th to his assistance, capitulated on the terms granted to the British troops at Saratoga.

The whole of the particulars of this unfortunate event shall appear in our next

A D V E R T I S E M E N T,

A N D

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are much obliged to O*** for his esteemed favours, and hope he will not think the small correction he points out for a former essay essentially necessary. Probably the words printed stood so in the copy.

The Impromptu by Mr. T—k—r, is a pretty compliment to the Lady, but too particular for publication. His other verses for their merit we had selected for our poetical department as soon as they appeared in the News Papers. We had reason to have expected the original copy.

The vain Contest, a Poem, shall appear in our next. Its length prevented making use of it this month, other pieces being promised.

The Croydon poetry is returned as directed, and the reason is assigned by letter.

The Despairing Swain, a Pastoral, is received and approved.

The last awful moments by the Rural Christian will appear with great propriety at the approaching solemn season for devout reflections. Might we indulge ourselves in a wish it would be, that the rural scenes presented to his eye daily, might furnish him with more variety in the subjects of his contemplation; the moral field is extensive, and there are other Poets besides Young, whose lively, yet religious ideas afford ample scope for the imagination to work upon.

Our thanks are due to a Traveller for his view and description of Old Sarum, but a full account of it with plates having appeared long since in print, we cannot publish another.

We wait for permission to insert the anecdotes of Sir Isaac Newton without the plan, the house not exhibiting any thing sufficiently striking to engage the proprietors to be at the expence of a plate, on a subject which in the present improved state of architecture, would not give general satisfaction. A line from Lincolnensis in reply early in the month will be esteemed a favour, and we shall be happy to receive from him any other plans or communications.

The proposal for the benefit of private families in our next.

Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets will be the first article in our Review for December.

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London May 2 Decr 1781.

LORD CAMDEN.



THE LONDON MAGAZINE :

Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly 'Intelligencer.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A striking Likeness of the Right Honourable LORD CAMDEN,

AND

A Design for a Moon's Age and Tide Dial, adapted for the empty Tower, in St. PAUL's Cathedral.

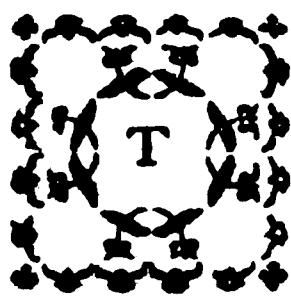
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THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR DECEMBER, 1781.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD CAMDEN.

(With an engraved Portrait after an original Drawing from the Life.)



THE present Lord Camden is a son of Sir John Pratt, of Devonshire, who was Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, early in the reign of George I. Sir John was twice married and had a numerous issue; having one son and four daughters, by his first lady, Elizabeth Gregory, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Gregory; and four daughters and four sons by his second, who was also named Elizabeth, and was likewise the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. Hugh Wilson. Lord Camden was the third son by the second marriage. Most of Sir John Pratt's daughters married into noble and honourable families in England and Ireland.

We have no particulars to communicate of the time of Lord Camden's birth or of his infant years; it is in his public characters, that he has rendered himself one of the most eminent men of the age, and therefore it is through the several stages of public utility that we shall trace this great man, down to the present day.

He was distinguished as a pleader at the bar for his sound reasoning and his eloquence; and in the year 1759, a year that will ever be memorable for the glorious events it produced to Great Britain, under the administration of Mr. Pitt, the late Earl of Chatham—he was elected Recorder of Bath, and appointed Attorney General, in which office he performed all the duties of a crown lawyer, without incurring any censure from the court on one hand, or that odium from the public on the other, which has generally been attached to those who have executed the disagreeable functions of this invidious post.

Mr. Pratt had no other preferment during the late king's reign, most pro-

bably, only for want of a vacancy; but upon the death of Sir John Willes, Knt. Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, on the 15th of December 1761, his present majesty immediately promoted him to that high office, and at the same time conferred the honour of knighthood upon him. Such indeed was the high opinion entertained of his integrity and abilities by persons of all descriptions about the king, that though he was the intimate friend and great admirer, of Mr. Pitt, and of his system of politics, yet the resignation of that able statesman, which happened in the month of October preceding, did not prevent his promotion. The Earl of Bute and the Earl of Egremont were secretaries of state when Sir Charles Pratt was appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and the Duke of Newcastle was at the head of the Treasury. In the seat of justice he presided with such dignity, impartiality, integrity, and wisdom, that the practice of the Court of Common Pleas was thereby considerably increased. And before this court Mr. Wilkes very judiciously brought his action to trial against the late Mr. Wood, under secretary of state, for the illegal seizure of his papers, by virtue of a general warrant, signed by the Earls of Hallifax and Egremont, secretaries of state, in 1762. The Earl of Bute had been removed that year to the Treasury, upon the dismissal of the Duke of Newcastle.

Upon this memorable occasion, Sir Charles Pratt, gave a most excellent charge to the jury, declaring such warrants to be illegal, but at the same time, submitting his opinion to the judgment of the House of Lords, if Mr. Wood thought proper to appeal, and by pointing it out, rather intimating a wish that such an appeal might be made. Conscious however, that they were in

the wrong, no appeal was made from a verdict which gave Mr. Wilkes 1000*l.* damages, with costs of suit. The cause was tried on the 6th of December 1763, and in the month of January 1764, the corporation of *Dublin*, sensible that the highest honours ought to be conferred on judges who distinguish themselves as the guardians of the civil rights of mankind, unanimously voted him the freedom of that city in a gold box. This example was soon after followed by the cities of London, Exeter, Norwich, and Bath. His picture was likewise painted by Mr. now Sir Joshua Reynolds, and put up in the Guildhall of London at the expence of the city; and upon the meeting of the Irish parliament, a vote of thanks was passed by the Commons. He presided in the Common Pleas near five years; when he was raised to the dignity of a peerage by the title of Baron Camden, Lord Camden, of Camden place in Kent, by letters patent bearing date the 17th of July 1766; on the 30th of the same month, his lordship received the great seal, being appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, upon the resignation of the Earl of Northington. A few days after Lord Camden's promotion, the Duke of Grafton was made First Lord of the Treasury, and the Earl of Shelburne secretary of state for the southern department, upon the dissolution of the Rockingham administration. In this high station Lord Camden acquired additional reputation by the equity of his decrees, and in the cabinet the firmness of his conduct was greatly applauded. A scarcity of corn in the summer of the year 1767 made it absolutely necessary to lay an immediate embargo upon a great number of ships laden with wheat for exportation in the several ports of Great-Britain. This measure was in itself illegal, as it was a suspension of the law by royal prerogative, and furnished a precedent for such an exertion of the royal authority upon future occasions, perhaps not so justifiable. The rest of the ministry therefore entered upon it with great timidity, but the Lord Chancellor boldly advised it, and as publicly avowed it. Upon the next meeting of parliament it became a subject of parliamentary debate, a bill of indemnity being brought in by the friends of administration. His lordship then took occasion to maintain

the sound policy of this instance of exerting a dispensing power by the crown, making it plainly appear that a famine must have taken place in a week's time if the embargo had not been laid.

The time was now approaching when a total change in the system of politics was to take place. The famous declaratory act fabricated by the Rockingham administration at the time they repealed the stamp act, instead of quieting the minds of the people in America, served only to inflame them. They saw a declared supremacy of the British parliament hanging over their heads, which that ministry did not think it prudent to exert, but which any other administration at any future period might exercise. Lord Camden considered this declaratory act as nugatory, for he denied that the British parliament had any right whatever to tax America; all parts of the British empire he said were to be governed according to the spirit of the British constitution, by which no man can be taxed who is not represented. His celebrated speech upon this subject in the House of Lords, and the letter sent to his lordship from the House of Assembly of Massachusetts Bay, will be found in Vol. XXXVII. of our Magazine for the year 1768. Such opinions delivered by the Chancellor, in direct opposition to the measures that were taking by the administration, of which he was a member, to enforce new import duties in America, made it impossible for him to remain long in office, especially, as in the instructions sent to their representatives by the city of London and the counties of Middlesex, &c. after the general election in 1768, his lordship's opinion against the illegality of all the measures that had been taken to tax America was quoted as an authority, and made the foundation for a parliamentary enquiry into the conduct of the ministry. His lordship was likewise suspected of favouring the petitions and remonstrances presented to the throne in 1769; all these circumstances paved the way for his resignation, which was delayed on account of the great difficulty in finding a successor, till the 17th of January 1770, when the late unfortunate Mr. Yorke accepted the seals with the title of Lord Moreton, and survived his *blushing* honours only three days.

Let it be remembered that the appointment

ment of Lord North to be First Lord of the Treasury took place in the same month that Lord Camden was forced to resign. From this period, to the present time, Lord Camden has been a leading man in the opposition, and has frequently distinguished himself in parliament by his eloquent speeches against the coercive measures that brought on the revolt of the American colonies. His lordship was one of the latest in believing that the colonies aimed at independence, and having once declared that he thought every friend to this country ought to unite against them, if they ever avowed independence; as soon as that independence was published to the world, his lordship became silent, and remained so till the war with France and Spain, when he occasionally reprobated the conduct of the ministry, whose measures had forced us into a war that might have been avoided, if the petitions from the colonies had been attended to in due time. The last speech made by his lordship was in support of the amendment to the address, on the opening of the present session of parliament; he attributed our want of success in America and other parts of the globe to neglect and misapplication of our naval force; and as the motion was made by his great friend the Earl of Shelburne, it is imagined they are so firmly united that they will come into office or remain in opposition together.

The character we have drawn of Lord Camden, from the best authorities, exhibits him in the light of an able, upright judge, and a sincere, honest man. Hitherto we have not traced a single foible, but as it is the lot of humanity to err, we shall now mention, in the hope, it will be taken as a friendly hint, a very conspicuous blemish in his public conduct. Whenever a motion against the ministry is to be debated, his lordship can find health, spirits, and leisure to attend his duty in the House of Lords; but we have looked frequently for him in vain, when causes by appeal were brought before the House while Lord Bathurst was chancellor. There are reasons not proper to be given in this place, why his lordship ought to have been as seldom absent as possible upon these occasions; they do not subsist in so great a degree at present, but if his lordship wishes to maintain the affections of his fellow-subjects, he will attend more closely in future, when their property is at stake.

Lord Camden, in his person, is of the middle stature, he has rather a sickly appearance, but his countenance is placid, and bespeaks benevolence of sentiment; he is affable, polite, and easy in his address and conversation.

His lordship married Elizabeth the daughter of Nicholas Jeffries, Esq. of Brecknock-priory, by whom he has issue the Hon. John Jeffries Pratt, member for Bath; and four daughters.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LI.

Necque enim frustra in sanctis canonicis libris nusquam nobis divinitus preceptum permissumve reperiri potest, ut vel ipsius adipiscende immortalitatis, vel ullius carenti cavendive mali causa, nobismetipsis necem inferamus.

SANCT. AUGUSTIN. *De Civit. DEI.*

“ For, it is not without a meaning that we can no where in the holy canonical
“ books, find it commanded or permitted, that either to attain even immor-
“ tality, or to free ourselves from, or guard against any evil, we should kill
“ ourselves.”

ZEAL for moral rectitude and for the dignity of virtue, however laudable and generous, hath in my opinion gone too far in several of its assumptions. In particular, I am convinced that desirable as it may be to have an universal standard of right and wrong, mankind have not been favoured with it. Not only is there no such universal standard conspicuous

alike to the learned and to the ignorant, as is the sun in the firmament; but it cannot even be discovered with equal clearness by the studious, in the same way as truths in mathematicks or natural philosophy are discovered.

But while I express my opinion, that there is not an universal standard of right and wrong, I at the same time agree with those writers who have main-

maintained that a regard for what is thought right in human conduct, and a disapprobation of what is thought wrong, though erroneous in many instances of application, may be traced in every nation; and that some of the great points of duty are very generally displayed; so that I can quote that admirable passage in the prophet Micah: "He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy GOD." And such of the human race as have the benefit of a revelation by that Divine Person, who "spoke as never man spoke," have these grand articles illustrated in a superior manner. For example, how comprehensive, and fair, and amiable is that precept, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also unto them."

As one striking proof of the position with which I set out, I shall instance the difference of opinion which has been entertained, as to the right which a man has to put an end to his existence in this life. Amongst the ancients in general, it was not disputed. The Athenians indeed held suicide to be a crime; and as a mark of infamy punished it on the dead body of the perpetrator by cutting off the hand with which the deed was done. But the Romans, so far from thinking in the same manner, looked upon suicide as one of the noblest exertions of virtue, if there was a proper cause for it, such as avoiding disgrace, or being included in subjection to what a man deemed lawless power, or tyranny. In Virgil's picture of the infernal regions we find, amongst the unhappy wanderers, those who "*projecere animas*—threw away their lives," that is to say, who killed themselves from frivolous motives, while those who fell magnanimously by their own hands, as Cato was thought to do, enjoy distinguished honours. This is a distinction of *spirit* or of *sentiment*, not a *moral* distinction; and therefore we find in the Roman law, as digested at a much later period by Justinian, that no blame was to be imputed to a man who chose to die from whatever reason.

Considering this subject in the law of nature alone, it is by no means clear that suicide is criminal. For

the common argument against it, from the obligation of acquiescence in the situation in which we are placed by Providence, may be as well urged against every other endeavour to change for the better; to attain good or avoid evil; as is elegantly reasoned by *Rousseau* in the character of *St. Preux*, in his *Nouvelle Heloise*. Nay, we have in our own language a very curious treatise by the celebrated *Dr. Donne*, entitled "*ΕΙΛΘΑΝΑΤΟΣ*—A Declaration of that Paradox or Thesis, that Self-homicide is not so naturally Sin that it may never be otherwise." *Dr. Donne* has collected a great deal of learning in that treatise, in support of the thesis, but we know that it had no bad effect upon his own mind. For he afterwards discharged the office of Dean of St. Paul's in a most conscientious and exemplary manner. And whoever reads the excellent account of his life and death by *Isaac Walton*, will, if disposed for genuine piety, be truly edified.

It is remarkable, that in the law delivered by divine legation to the Jews, though it be abundantly full and minute in specifying crimes and circumstances of prohibition, there is no mention of Suicide; but in the Jewish history, as recorded in the Old Testament, we find that Saul, their unfortunate king, fell upon his sword in Mount Gilboa; nor is it mentioned as a thing strange or shocking. Saul is the *first self-slayer* of whom we read, which I more particularly notice because he is also the *first Hypochondriack*. "An evil spirit from the Lord troubled him, and when David played on the harp he was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him."

It is still more remarkable, that in the New Testament there is nothing said as to Suicide. *Rousseau* avails himself very plausibly of this silence, and indeed we are left to reasonings concerning it which are sufficiently strong, from the general strain of recommending patience under sufferings, and a constant submission to the will of God. That there is no direct or positive precept against it must be allowed; and so it will be observed that *St. Augustin* founds his opinion upon there being neither command nor permission for it. *Shakespeare*, in that gloomy soliloquy of *Hamlet*—"Oh! that

that this too, too solid flesh would melt," takes it for granted, that "the Everlasting has fixed his canon 'gainst self-slaughter." But though as I have observed, we may by induction discover Self-slaughter to be an offence against the Majesty of Heaven, there is no canon to that purpose. The law of England proceeds upon the supposition that Suicide is an impious crime, and punishes it, not only as the Athenians did in the dead body of the criminal, by ordering it to be buried in the highway with a stake driven through it; but also in his posterity by the confiscation of his estate.

But still it appears to me that people of humane and liberal minds cannot feel the same indignation against one who has committed Suicide, that we feel against a robber, a murderer, or, in short, one who has daringly counteracted a clear and positive commandment. For man "Born but to die, and reas'ning but to err," is liable to mistake, in a matter that is to be learned from a complex consideration of different texts. And unless in cases of wild, cheerful enthusiasm, such as are supposed in my motto, when the motive to Suicide is hastening into immortality, they who do such violence to the strong principle of self-preservation, and are "at variance with themselves," as *Milton* expresses it in his *Samson Agonistes*, have generally their faculties clouded with melancholy, and distracted by misery.

One of the finest odes in the English language is "*The Suicide*," by *Mr. Thomas Warton*. The dismal workings of the unhappy person's mind, and all the popular ideas of horror attending Self-destruction are great materials for solemn and pathetick poetry, and *Mr. Warton* has made a masterly use of them. The moral too is highly given:

"In awful expectation plac'd,
Await thy doom, nor impious haste,
To pluck from God's right hand his instruments of death."

I must approve of associating deep abhorrence with Suicide, and therefore, with all deference for *Addison*, I fairly avow, that I cannot excuse his exhibiting *Cato* a Self-murderer as the hero of a tragedy full of exalted sentiments, especially when the example of his hero is recommended in the prologue in the

numbers of *Pope*, holding in some degree the place of the ancient chorus, whose business it was to inculcate the moral.

"Who sees him act but envies ev'ry deed,
Who hears him groan and would not wish
to bleed?"

That cases can be figured, in which Suicide, as the least of two evils, may be preferred, I shall not deny. But casuistry is a dangerous thing, and I do not wish to enter upon it. Certain it is that by far the greatest number of those who have "jumped the life to come," have acted rashly and foolishly. This is particularly true of *Hypochondriacks*, who in a fit of wretched impatience have rushed into eternity to escape from a "load of life," which would soon have become light. To do justice to *Rousseau*, he eloquently dissuades from such fatal precipitancy on account of uneasiness of mind: "*La tristesse, l'ennui, les regrets, les desespoirs sont des douleurs peu durables qui ne s'enracinent jamais dans l'ame; et l'experience dement toujours ce sentiment d'amertume qui nous fait regarder nos peines comme eternelles.*"—Sadness, languor, regret, and despair, are woes which do not last long, and never take root in the soul; and experience always corrects the bitter sentiment which makes us imagine that our misery is to be without end."

Every melancholy man who has groaned under the temptation to destroy himself, has afterwards had such enjoyments as to make him fully sensible that he would have acted very absurdly had he cut himself off from this "pleasing anxious being," from a persuasion that all that remained of it would be sadness. Melancholy does not leave even the slightest scar; and a man after suffering grievously from it, is perfectly sound and happy. Wisdom therefore suggests patience, and in this case peculiarly "patience worketh experience, and experience hope." It is related somewhere that an ancient philosopher declaimed so feelingly on the misery of human life, that all his disciples went directly from his school and killed themselves. But we do not read that the philosopher did so. He was too wise.

Pride being a chief ingredient in the composition of *Hypochondria*, a good use

use may be made of it to counteract so desperate an effect of its other qualities as a wish for Self-destruction. Let the Hypochondriack consider, that if he should be *solo de se*, he will be exposed to the mean and insolent triumph and scorn of creatures whom he despises, but who will then have the world along with them.

But if we take a more awful view of the subject, with reference to the Supreme Judge and to a future state, we must surely startle. Hamlet's soliloquy

"To be, or not to be, that is the question?"

is a capital piece of philosophical reasoning, which every body recollects, and which cannot be answered unless one had an undoubted intimation from the world of spirits. And there is a fine passage not so well known, which has long struck me as a just and alarming view of Suicide; it is in a scene between Phocyas and Eudocia, in *Hughes's Siege of Damascus*, a trage-

dy. Phocyas shews a dagger, and is about to kill himself.

Eudocia. Hold—Stay thee yet.—O madness of despair! [the gulf,

And would'st thou die? Think, ere thou leap
When thou hast trod that dark, that unknown way, [worse;

Can'st thou return? What if the change prove
O think, if then——

Phocyas. No—thought's my deadliest foe;
'Tis lingering racks, and slow consuming
fires,

And therefore to the grave I'd fly to shun it.

Eudocia. O fatal error!—Like a restless
ghost [there,

It will pursue and haunt thee still; e'en
Perhaps, in forms more frightful. Death's
a name

By which poor guessing mortals are deceived;
'Tis no where to be found. Thou fly'st in
vain [fly'st.

From life, to meet again with that thou
How wilt thou curse thy rashness then?

How start [avoid

And shudder, and shrink back? Yet how
To put on thy new being?

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE PROPRIETORS of the LONDON MAGAZINE, *duly sensible* of the very great obligations they are under, for the constant encouragement and support they have enjoyed from their generous Countrymen, during FIFTY YEARS, are determined to use their utmost exertions, to deserve a continuance of the same favours, through a new series of time. With this view, they have solicited and obtained the assistance of gentlemen of the first reputation in the republic of letters, whose joint labours will enliven and improve, by giving fresh spirit and vigour to their Miscellany. The next Magazine, for JANUARY 1782, will exhibit a striking specimen of their desire to preserve their old, and acquire new friends. The first number of an original Paper called THE LINK BOY will make its appearance, and will be continued monthly—A paper replete with wit, humour, and good sense; which will “catch the manners living as they rise.”

INES DE CORDOVA.

A SPANISH STORY.

(Continued from our last, page 522, and concluded.)

AS soon as the Marquis *de Lerma* had satisfied the king as to every particular, concerning the affairs he had been entrusted with in France, he took his leave and flew back to the apartment where he was in some hopes of finding the countess. But when he found she was gone, he felt deeply affected at so unfortunate an adventure, not knowing what she would think of his conduct, a conduct, which must have appeared to her so strange, and unaccountable—he therefore immediately set out with an intention of seeing, and getting information from the Count *de las Torres*.—In the mean time, the count returned to his own house, and inquired of *Elvira* for his wife, who answered, that her mistress being rather indisposed, had retired to her closet with orders not to be disturbed. The count not satisfied with such an answer at such a time, insisted upon the door being opened; *Elvira*, under a pretence of bringing the key, slipped out of the room, and ran to inform her mistress of what had happened—but to her great surprize, found that she had quitted the apartment: but while she stood considering what step to take, she met the Marquis *de Lerma* going to the count's her master. She then informed him of all that had passed, adding, that every thing was in the utmost confusion there on account of his missing wife. Astonishment, grief, and despair seized the unhappy Marquis, who now began to comprehend the mistake he had been guilty of—distracted with so many accumulated misfortunes, he instantly threw himself upon his sword. The moment *Elvira* perceived what she had done, she called out for assistance, and he was immediately carried to his father's house; a surgeon was called in, who pronounced the wound not to be mortal. *Elvira* being unable to find her mistress, durst not venture to return to the count's but went to her mother, where she found her unhappy mistress, to whom she related the fatal news of the count's fury, and the marquis's

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despair. The countess, who was overwhelmed with the weight of her sorrows, remained for some time almost motionless: but as soon as she recovered a little from that stupor into which excess of grief had thrown her, she thought it absolutely necessary to consider of some retreat more private and concealed, than that, she was in. To return home, she looked upon to be returning to inevitable death, as it would be impossible to think of convincing the count, that the utmost extent of her crime was but indiscretion, when appearances of the most criminal guilt, were so strong against her. In this dilemma, she applied to the mother of *Elvira*, to advise her how to act, and where to go? The good old woman, who affectionately loved the countess, was pierced to the soul to behold her distressed situation. She therefore intreated of her not to think of any other home but her's, and therefore begged that she would permit her to conduct her to a small farm she had a few leagues from Madrid, where she should be welcome to partake with her, the little pittance she possessed. This kind offer was accepted of by the countess, who expressed her most grateful acknowledgements for her generous attachment to her; and that very evening, the countess, *Elvira*, and her mother, set out for the little farm, which consisted of a lonely house, situated on the margin of a thick forest, to which there was a garden, and a few acres of land. In this solitude, she determined to spend the remainder of her wretched life.

Meantime the Count *de las Torres*, after having given vent to the first transports of his fury; and searching almost every house in Madrid and the places adjacent for his wife, began to give up all thoughts of ever seeing her more, when an adventure happened, which roused his resentment, and again brought his misfortunes afresh to his mind.

One evening, as the countess, and *Elvira* were taking a turn in a little park

park which was fenced by a quickset hedge close to their house, they saw a man on horseback, enter a breach in the hedge, who by his air, they judged to be a man of quality: he rode up towards them, making many apologies for intruding upon their land, but said, he had no other way left to avoid being pursued by some robbers who had attacked him, one of whom he had shot, and fearing that the rest of the gang would make reprisals on him for the loss of their companion, he galloped off with the utmost speed, and having fortunately discovered a breach in the hedge, took that only method in his power of saving his life, and desired their permission to ride through the paddock and go out on the opposite side. The robbers having missed their prey, and observing a house near, precipitately took another road.

The Countess *de las Torres*, as soon as he was gone, felt great uneasiness, having recollected him to be the Baron *de Silva*, and was fearful that he too might recollect her, having unfortunately come out unveiled*; as soon as *Elvira* returned from conducting the stranger to the other side of the park, she began to think seriously of this unforeseen accident, which she feared might defeat all her precautions to conceal herself from the world. They spent the rest of the evening, consulting what was best to be done, the result was, another retreat, at least for the present; and it was determined that the countess and *Elvira* should change their abode the next morning. Nor were they mistaken as to their conjectures, for the pursued stranger proved to be the Baron *de Silva* who was just returned into Spain, and knowing the countess, no sooner reached Madrid, than he went to the Count *de las Torres*, and informed him of his adventure, at the same time offered to conduct him to the place where the countess was concealed. Next morning they set off by break of day, for the countess's retreat, and arrived there before she and *Elvira* had put their design into execution. The enraged husband entered the house with fury darting from his eyes, demanding of the servant where the countess was? The servant who was quite ignorant of his mistress's real name and quality, answered that,

there was no such person as he described lived there, and that he certainly must have mistaken the house.—The count without waiting to make reply, rushed into the apartment where his wife was, with his drawn sword.—The countess had suffered too much, and had drank too deeply of the bitter cup of affliction, not to feel sufficiently weary of life, which made her receive him with uncommon firmness of mind. But the surprise of seeing her husband in that place, joined to her contempt of death, which she now expected would be her immediate fate, had cast such a fire into her eyes, and such an indignant glow of resigned beauty over her countenance, that it disarmed the hand just uplifted to take vengeance on the imaginary wrongs, which he believed to be real.—So dropping his sword from his hand, he gave her an opportunity of taking it up, she then threw herself at his feet, and pointing it to her own breast, desired him, if he believed her guilty not to spare, but strike home, for to the condition (said she) to which I am now reduced, it is less cruel to deprive me of life, than to spare it. In saying which, she burst into a flood of tears. The count had no power to reply.—He appeared fascinated with her beauty, and looked upon her with eyes, which discovered to her that all his former tenderness, had again taken possession of his soul; and after a long and affecting pause, he addressed her as follows. “Alas! Madam, who is it that would not believe you to be innocent?—Perhaps you deceive me—but I am ready to bury all in oblivion—I have neither desire or power of doing you the least injury.” Saying which, they both burst into tears.

The countess, then related to her husband, every thing which had happened to her, both before and since her marriage, without disguising the least circumstance. He listened with extraordinary attention to all she said, and seemed exceedingly astonished at many parts of her affecting story—a story of which he had been totally ignorant. In her recital she discovered so much susceptibility of soul, so much virtue, and delicacy of sentiment, that her husband in spite of his own misfortunes, was unable to withhold from her his pity and compassion. He even entreated

* The ladies in Spain, always appear veiled when they walk out.

entreated of her to return with him to Madrid, since he was confidently assured of her virtue and innocence, and wished to make it public to all the world. The countess felt greatly affected with having obtained her husband's forgiveness, but begged he would permit her to spend the rest of her days in retirement, which now best suited a mind, which had for ever lost all relish for public society. At length, her husband consented to grant her request, only begged she would quit that retreat for one more suitable to her quality; she then agreeable to his earnest solicitation, repaired to a country seat which he had near Madrid, where by his permission the faithful *Elvira* accompanied her mistress.

In a short time after, the count received an employment from the king, which obliged him to go into Flanders. The countess, though still a stranger to happiness, enjoyed more repose, and peace of mind in her new solitude, than she had for a long time been accustomed to: but her misfortunes were not yet at an end; her unalterable love for the marquis, again continued to disturb her repose.

It happened that the Duke *de Lerma* (father to the marquis) had rendered some important service to the Duchess *de Fèria*, who was a near neighbour of the Countess *de las Torres*. The duchess, who wished to acknowledge the obligations she was under to the duke, in person, gave him an invitation to her house, from which time the duke often visited her, and expressed how happy he should be, if an alliance could be formed between her family, and his. The duchess received the duke's compliment in a manner, which shewed that her wishes coincided with his. He then proposed a match between his son the Marquis *de Lerma*, and her daughter *Casilda*, who was remarkably beautiful and accomplished.

The duke, upon finding that this proposal was not in the least relished by his son, was highly displeased, and began to treat him with unusual coolness, which at last determined the marquis to pay a visit to *Casilda*, whose beauty, powerful as it was, did not make the least impression upon a heart too deeply engaged elsewhere. At this time there subsisted a great friendship between the Duchess *de Fèria* and the

Countess *de las Torres*, who often visited each other. It happened one morning when the marquis came to wait upon *Casilda*, that he met the countess coming out of the duchess's apartment. The surprize and agitation which both felt, is easy to be conceived. The countess soon learnt the cause, and would have feared the consequences of his visits there, had he not secured that occasion of describing to her the wretched state of his mind, and the injustice he should be guilty of in marrying *Casilda*, while his heart was insensible to every impression of love but to her alone. The countess, whose virtue had hitherto supported her amidst all her afflictions, did not forsake her upon this severe trial. She even had the resolution and fortitude to persuade the marquis to marry *Casilda*. She knew, with reason that her own virtue would be suspected, if once she was to obstruct that alliance. "I look upon it (said she) that I have still some influence over you, convince me therefore that I am not wrong in my conjectures, I do entreat of you to marry *Casilda*, and conjure you to think no more of me—if you do not promise me, and comply with my earnest request, I will fly for ever from your sight, for whatever pain your marriage, or absence may occasion to me, your presence, circumstanced as I am, will be no less grievous, doomed as I am to wretchedness, and misery; convince the world, at least, that you are no longer attached to me, nay, endeavour to make me think so too.—If you really love me, shew me that my honour and reputation is dearer to you than your own happiness."

"If, Madam (replied the marquis) through an excess of love without example, I am induced to obey your severe commands, you will then behold me with an eye of indifference, and as one to be regarded only as the husband of *Casilda*—and is this all the recompence I am to receive, for having sacrificed myself in obedience to your will?" But the countess still insisted on his complying with her earnest request, and his father's positive commands. She then endeavoured to reconcile him to his destiny, and to support it with fortitude: she set before him so uncommon an example of virtue, that he durst not even venture to complain to her of his

unhappy fate. A few weeks after, the countess perceiving that there were no preparations for the marriage, left the *Duchess de Fèria's* apartment rather abruptly when the marquis entered; he was unable to bear the rigour with which the countess treated him; he found himself compelled to obey; he was unable to live without seeing her, and he perceived she was determined to avoid him till he had complied with her rigorous sentence. Accordingly, he repaired to his father's house and told him that all was ready for the espousal of *Cafilda*. Though his conscience reproached him for marrying so amiable a lady, whilst his heart was so affectionately devoted to another, yet he found it in vain to oppose the rigorous commands of the countess: in short his love for her, overcome all his scruples of conscience relative to any one else. The Duke *de Lerma* was exceedingly pleased to find his son ready to comply with his wishes, and took immediately an advantage of the humour he found him in, to hasten the marriage. The next day, he informed the *Duchess de Fèria* of it, whose eagerness for the match was equal to that of the duke's.

The duchess who highly respected the virtuous conduct of the Countess *de las Torres*, paid her a visit, and acquainted her, that the marriage was to be solemnized the next day;—a fatal day to all parties!—for on the morning of the nuptials, the countess received news of her husband's death in Flanders.—What an affliction! this was a blow that struck her more deeply than almost any she had yet felt! to find herself at liberty on the very day that she had compelled *Lerma* to lose his, and to espouse another was too much—It is true, he was not yet married—but how to suffer him to break with the duchess, seemed impossible, yet, she wished him at least to know her situation, without its appearing to come from herself. The death of the count was not publicly known, she therefore sent to the *Duchess de Fèria*, to acquaint her that she could not possibly wait upon her, having just received an account of her husband's death; a piece of news which she thought must inevitably reach the ears of the marquis; but the message being only received by the duchess, she did not think it a pro-

per time to inform the marquis of it, conceiving it might awaken his tenderness for the countess, and be the means of breaking off his marriage with *Cafilda*. She therefore even took the precaution to forbid any one speaking to him, or carrying any letters to him, being fearful that the countess herself might inform him.—When the countess found that the message was known only to the duchess, she began to fear that the marquis would be informed too late.—In this sad situation, her mind experienced the greatest extreme, which passion, love, modesty, and fear could blend together in a susceptible heart, unable to prevail upon herself to inform the marquis, of her present situation, she determined to consult her faithful *Elvira* but she found that *Elvira* was already gone to the *Duchess de Fèria's* and then began to hope the news would be conveyed to the marquis in the manner she wished, and without her being the immediate conveyer of it; but finding *Elvira* stay longer than she expected, she determined to write to the marquis and acquaint him with the news herself, but before she had well begun her letter, she was informed that the marriage ceremony was performed, and without the marquis's knowledge of the additional affliction which was so closely combined with his new alliance. At this news she sunk motionless in her chair, and was so overcome with affliction and grief, that it was some time, before she was able to speak; as soon as she saw *Elvira*, she enjoined her not to say a word upon the sad subject of her woe, but let us depart (said the countess) I have nothing more to do in this world, but to let my soul at least profit by my misfortunes. The next day, accompanied by *Elvira*, she went and shut herself up in a convent.

The Marquis *de Lerma* heard of the count's death, the day after his marriage, upon the news of which, he fell into the utmost despair. He went to the convent to which the countess had retired, but he neither was permitted to see her, nor to write to her; he then became frantic with grief, the agitation of mind into which his marriage with the woman he did not love, and the loss of the woman he did, had thrown him, was too much for his body and mind to sustain; it threw him into a violent fever, which carried him off in a few days.

The

The many interesting incidents in the above story, and its being founded on facts, will we hope, be a sufficient apology for giving so long a specimen of *Madam Bernard's* writings, though we must confess, it has no pretensions

to be called a translation, but rather the out line of a complicated scene of woes, which beset two virtuous people, who merited a better fate, and which is perhaps the next afflicting story of love to that of *Eloisa and Abelard*.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
THE NETTLE AND THE ROSE.
A MORAL ALLEGORY.

Our bane and physic the same earth bestows,
And near the noisome nettle blooms the rose.

WE may consider human life as a garden, in which *roses* and *nettles* are promiscuously scattered, and in which we as often feel the sting of the wounding *nettle*, as we enjoy the fragrance of the blooming *rose*. Those bowers of delight, entwined with the woodbine and jessamine, under whose friendly umbrage we seek shelter from the noon-day sun, frequently are the abode of snakes, adders, and other venomous creatures, which wound us in those unguarded scenes of delight. As the year has its seasons, and winter and summer are constantly in pursuit of each other, so changeable likewise is the condition of mortals; and as the elements are frequently disturbed by storms, hurricanes, and tempests, so is the mind of man frequently ruffled and discomposed, till the sunshine of reason and philosophy bursts forth, and dispels the gloom. Murmuring brooks, purring streams, and sequestered groves, whatever the fictions of a poetical imagination may have advanced, are not always the seat of unmingled pleasure, nor the abode of uninterrupted happiness.

The hapless *Florio* pined away some months on the delightful banks of the *Severn*: he complained of the cruelty of the lovely *Annabella*, and told his fond tale to the waters of that impetuous stream, which hurried along regardless of his complaints: he gathered the lillies of the field; but the lillies were not so fair as his *Annabella*, nor the fragrance of the blushing rose so sweet as her breath; the lambs were not so innocent, nor the sound of the savor on the green half so melodious as her voice. Time, however, has joined *Florio* and *Annabella* in the fetters of

wedlock, and the complaints of the swain are now changed. The delusion of the enchantment is now vanished, and what he but lately considered as the only object worthy of his sublunary pursuit, he now contemplates with coolness, indifference, and disgust: enjoyment has metamorphosed the *rose* into a *nettle*.

Ernestus, contrary to his inclinations, was compelled by his parents to marry the amiable *Clara*, whose sense, tenderness, and virtues, soon fixed the heart of the roving *Ernestus*; and what at first gave him pain and disgust, by degrees became familiar, pleasing, and delightful, the *nettle* was here changed to the *rose*.

The wandering libertine, who pursues the *rose* through the unlawful paths of love, who tramples under foot every tender plant that comes within his reach, and who roves from flower to flower, like the bee, only to rob it of its sweets, will at last lose his way, and, when benighted, be compelled to repose on the restless bed of wounding *nettles*.

The blooming *rose* is an utter stranger to the wilds of ambition, where gloomy clouds perpetually obscure the beams of the joyful Sun, where the gentle zephyrs never waft through the groves, but discordant blasts are perpetually howling, and where the climate produces only *thorns* and *nettles*.

The *rose* reaches its highest perfection in the garden of industry, where the soil is neither too luxuriant, nor too much impoverished. Temperance fans it with the gentlest zephyrs, and health and contentment sport around it. Here the *nettle* no sooner makes its appearance, than the watchful eye of prudence espies it, and, though it may not be

be possible totally to eradicate it, it is never suffered to reach to any height of perfection.

Since then human life is but a garden, in which weeds and flowers promiscuously shoot up and thrive, let us do what we can to encourage the cul-

ture of the *rose*, and guard against the spreading *nettle*. However barren may be the soil that falls to our lot, yet a careful and assiduous culture will contribute not a little to make the garden, at least pleasing and chearful.

P. M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Have observed lately a regular series of entertaining essays in the Morning Chronicle, many of them on such transitory subjects as are only adapted to a daily paper, but there are others of a more general nature, which I think worthy a place in your useful miscellany; I shall therefore select them occasionally for your use, and I believe I am perfectly in order, as the original plan of magazines was to preserve such valuable literary pieces from being laid aside and forgotten with the news of the past day or week.

I am, yours, &c.

INSPECTOR.

To the AUTHOR of the MISANTHROPE,

"Man of the world! (for such thou wouldst be called)

"And art thou proud of that inglorious stile?

"Proud of reproach? for a reproach it was

"In ancient days." YOUNG.

"Dear Misy.

"AS you seem to be, seriously speaking, a tolerable whimsical—d—d stupid sort of a devil, I wish to converse a little with you for once, but give me none of your *sentiment*, as you call it—You must know, that I am one of the honourable order of *Bucks*—a society that were famous in this metropolis long before you was born, and will be famous after you are hanged, let me tell you that. I am sorry to say it, however, *buckism* is on the decline. The time was when the constituent qualities of a first-rate *blood* were drinking, whoring, and fighting. In those days, I *myself* cut a distinguished figure, and my lineal descent from one of the celebrated *Mobocks* gave me a pre-eminence, which by the bye had fallen to nothing, if I had not been able to support my title by standing on my feet many hours, after my company were decently laid under the table—*Then*, Sir, to finish four bottles of port, or six of claret, was thought becoming a man of

of merit—*Then*, Sir, to keep half a score of wenches was some recommendation; and to kick a waiter out of the window, or knock down a watchman, was—O! d—me it was *life*—But now—a-days, your sneaking pig-tail puppies, are fit for no one purpose in the universe, that I know of, but to spend their money and their constitutions, in gaming houses that have no character, and with jades that can scarcely be viewed without disgust. In my days, a *buck* knew something beyond the drawing of a cork, or the shuffling of the cards—*now* your *fashionables* are as arrant pedants in their circumscribed limits, as formerly a scholar was in books. Talk of any thing but obscenity, and they are as dumb as the giants in Guildhall—Offer them a hearty glass, and half a bottle finishes their career—propose a wench, and they immediately refer you to their surgeon, whether they can comply or no—make a motion to storm the round house; O! dear no—'pon' onner—I like to sleep in a whole skin; besides my uncle is a common-council man.' In short, the only symptom of spirit they have, is in bragging of feats which they never performed, and of debauching women which they never saw—*We* again, to be sure, were sad dogs among the women, but we never would rob a woman of her honour—No, no—we may keep a person in prison, you know, though we would not chuse to be the first in putting them there—Besides *dress* is so much altered at present, that I had as soon go naked, as go in the fashion. In the west end of the town now the fashion is, that every one dress as they incline. Hence fancy and shape are by many consulted. Go beyond Temple Bar, and, mercy on me! what a falling off! *cits*, wives, and daughters, all in an uniform—great broad hoops better fitted to create deformity than give a grace to the person, And your young

young fellows, the arrantest puppies alive, are to a man, with long tailed coats—wide breeches—or tapering like a sugar loaf; they walk with their toes turned inwards—their hands stuffed into their pockets, not unlike a fowl on a spit, or else they carry a piece of cane in their hands about the size of a wax candle; and then their d—d *half price countenances!* as Mr. Gage calls them. Every woman they meet in the streets must submit to be stared at, like St. Paul's before the eyes of a clown; and if they put a modest woman out of countenance, "*It's a d—n'd good joke, a'nt it,*" and retailed next Sunday at every shilling ordinary betwixt Hampstead and Hackney. *White hats*, thank heaven, are beginning to disappear; though, for my part, I never was much an enemy to them. One asked me, sometime ago, if I had weak eyes, that I wore a white hat? No. Do you think them more becoming than black? No. Do you think them cooler? No. Why the devil, then, do you wear one? From VANITY; and give me leave to tell you Mr. Misanthrope, it will do credit to the veracity of many, if they acknowledge this to be the true motive. "*Honesty is the best policy;*" but that's a moral, and d—n morality, say I. Pray consider these things; recommend a bottle and wench, and by all means cry down aping the manners of people of quality. If you'll meet me at the cannon, I'll *hide the horse* for a bottle with you, being, with the most sovereign contempt,

your's,

JESSAMY RANGER."

Here, now, my readers may have a specimen of a principled rake, one that has good sense, that abuses it; one that can hate the ridiculous, but loves the vicious. His mind seems in a divided state, and the one half is as much deluded by bad company, as the other is improved by experience. As he has suggested a hint, I shall not refuse to take it.

Fashion is a foe which I have no inclination to combat with, because, when I have defeated it with arguments drawn from reason, it may be

retorted on me, that I triumph without a victory. Besides, how cruel would it be to deprive a very great proportion of *cits* of their sole employment, and a greater number of their sole study? Really, when the enemies of white hats made so much opposition to them, they did not consider that they were doing all in their power to hurt the sale, consequently the seller of these articles. For my part, let the pretty gentlemen wear white hats or yellow ones if they incline; let them use those bits of cane with which they at present hop 'twixt Temple-Bar, and White-chapel; nay let them go farther and purchase the *Jartiers à la Vestris*, lately advertised; let them visit every bagnio in town, and debauch every woman they meet. Since these are the only arts they are fit for, and the only employments they prize. A musty bookworm like me, may despise all this; but what of that? I shall be told I know nothing of the world. I have no *gout*; ten to one but I am a *bore*, a *queer* or a *put*, or something else, *whom nobody knows*. Fashion has too long domineered over this country not to be very near its end. It has dethroned reason and taste, and if indulged beyond a certain degree, unavoidably makes a man, a fool or a profligate. Personal beauty is its professed object, yet there is nothing by which personal beauty suffers more. A fine woman is compelled to bury her shape in a dress designed only to conceal the *defects* of nature, and a handsome young fellow, hurts both his appearance and his character by complying with the folly and caprice of *vanity* or *interest*; two qualities that are the parents of fashion, for *interest* dictates, and *vanity* obliges to obey. Fashion however, may safely be the idol of the *rich*, but where fortune is wanting, the prepossession is a dangerous one. I wish that henceforth young men would not oblige us to transfer the satires on womens dress to themselves, and that women may make it their object to engage our affections on something more valuable than *fortune, fashion* or *features*.

G.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

A preface is wanting to the great volumes of debates which the session of parliament, now on the eve of opening must produce. For so critical is the situation of public affairs, that it requires no gift of prophecy to foretell, that nothing but a cordial union, not only in the council but in parliament, of the ablest men amongst us, without distinction of parties, can save us from dwindling into an inconsiderable people, limited in power, circumvented in commerce, and impoverished in revenue. That the present system of administration, let who will be the administrators, cannot last much longer is evident to every sensible man in the kingdom. Yet, Sir, there are thousands who daily applaud it, and seem ready to sacrifice their all in its support.

To open the eyes therefore of the deluded, I have acted the part of a good steward, by bringing in, and laying before the public a list of the debts contracted by the managers of their estates; and I hope whoever casts an eye over them, will stand in need of no oration either in the House of Commons, or out of it, to convince him that the American war is the most fatal calamity that this nation can labour under. I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

A CONSTANT READER.

Monday, Nov. 26, 1781.

An account of the Perpetual TAXES laid on since the commencement of the War with AMERICA.

(Compound produce per annum.)

1776.

Stamps on deeds	30,000
Ditto on newspapers	18,000
Ditto on cards	6,000
Addit. duty on coaches	29,000
	<hr/> 73,000

1777.

Tax on servants	105,000
Stamps	55,000
Additional duty on glass	45,000
Duty on sales by auction	37,000
	<hr/> 242,000

1778:

Tax upon house rents	264,000
Addit. duty on wines	72,000
	<hr/> 336,000

1779.

A tax upon taxes viz. an addit. surcharge of 5 per c. on customs and excise	314,000
A tax upon post horses	164,000
	<hr/> 478,000

1780.

An add. tax upon malt	310,000
Ad. duty on British low wines	20,617
Ditto on British spirits	34,557
Ditto on Brandy	35,310
Ditto on Rum	70,958
Second ad. duty on wines	72,000
Add. duty on coals exported	12,899
Ad. 5 per cent. on the abovelaid taxes	46,193
Ad. duty upon salt	69,000
Ad. stamp duties	21,000
Duty on licenses to sell tea	9,082
	<hr/> 701,616

1781.

Five per cent. on excise, except malt, soap, candles, and hides	150,000
Discount of the customs	167,000
Tobacco 1d. 3 farthings per pound	61,000
Sugar halfpenny per. pound	326,000
Duty on paper	100,000
Ditto on Almanacks,	10,000
	<hr/> 814,000
	<hr/> 2,644,616

FOR

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

BY ANSEIGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

(A Continuation from our last Magazine, page 528.)

CHAPTER III.

IT is no matter, said I to myself, tripping it up stairs after a pretty little gypsey of a landlady—it is no matter, said I; I fancy it will be pretty much the same a hundred years hence, whether I give eleven or twelve shillings a week for my lodging.—

—I beseech your worships to bestow a few minutes attention upon this matter.

O! ye, who dive into the inmost recesses of the human heart, and when ye come out again publish to the world, a list of passions they never felt, of motives by which they were never actuated,—O! ye metaphysicians, ye philosophers—ye maxim writers—and law-givers—and ye who waste your precious time and your still more precious health in midnight researches for the improvement of an ungrateful world—attend, I beseech you, to the story of the landlady and her white stockings:—contemplate—contemplate, and when you have thought for a day and a half straight forwards, come and tell me your opinions.—The journey, for I cannot suppose you would be so imprudent as to risk your lives and your health upon the water, besides it would be inconsistent with the grandeur and dignity of your functions;—the journey, I say, would enliven your spirits, enervated perhaps by study, or impaired by vexations, increase your radical juices, and give every nerve and tendon about you its full force and vigour.—I am to be found at a little red brick house exactly opposite the new rooms enquire for the gentleman in a scarlet coat with a white collar, black silk waistcoat and a black pair—oh, no, my predecessor has been tried and condemned for that already—a pair of black silk breeches.

Well, gentlemen, what have you resolved upon?—but you need not tell me—I can read it in your looks—not one of you has been able to discover the least analogy (logically speaking) between my running up stairs, clattering like hey-go-mad, and the act of giving

a shilling a week more for my lodgings than it is possible I might get them for.—

—Now, it is as plain as the nose upon my face, for I have still nose enough left, notwithstanding a most desperate cut which I received from a Dutchman at Milan, for inveighing in my wild manner rather too freely against the abominable custom of wearing a dozen pair of breeches, and thereby provoking half a score *filles de joy*, amongst whom was his own, into a most immoderate fit of laughter; notwithstanding all this, I say, and some other misfortunes which befall us men of spirit and adventure in getting through the world, I have still nose enough left to do justice to such a comparison—but now I am lost, and therefore it were better to begin this sentence over again.

Now, it is as plain as the nose in my face to any man of the least experience in these matters, that if I had walked up stairs leisurely and soberly, like my Lord Chancellor of England into his seat, or a bishop into his pulpit, leaning with one hand upon my stick and with the other upon the balluster, with no other prospect before me than the landing place and no other hope than that of getting a good lodging, 'twas fifty to one but I had stood wrangling and haggling with my landlady about a paltry shilling or two till we had both of us lost our comfort and our tempers into the bargain. As matters went at present 'twas next to an impossibility that I should act in any other manner than I did.—

—Flying, an't please your worships, that is to say, running as fast as your legs can carry you, is a most excellent remedy for a man of dejected spirits.—I never in my life ran 20 yards together without stopping, but I always found my spirits in a higher key by at least a note and a half than they were before. For this reason, whenever I find my spirits are about to play me a slippery trick and leave me to myself, I instantly set off with a bound of two yards length,

length, and then with a hop, step, and a jump, frisk it away in so merry and fanciful a mood, that Euphrosyne herself, should she come in my way, would deign a smile at the justice of the imitation.—

—From all this your worships are to conclude, that it was impossible I should pay less for my lodgings than I did.

—Now I would freely give away my green ivory ink-horn, which my uncle, the Reverend Roderic Clement, made me a present of for the first letter that I ever made, which first letter, be it known unto you, was no other than the letter C, for having an unaccountable aversion in my nature to straight lines, I could as soon have made an alphabet as an A, and B, on account of the straight line in its back was almost as bad, but C was so well suited to the natural obliquity of my temper, that I hit it off with a flourish before even my writing master could have suspected that I had the pen in my hand. I would freely, I say, give away this inkstand, which by the by, I would not part with upon any other pretence or occasion whatsoever, but the present case is so very pressing a one that I cannot withhold the offer, to any man who would candidly take me by the hand and lead me out of the labyrinths and perplexities in which I am involved.—

—It is a great misfortune, not only to authors in particular but to the whole state of literature in general, that a man no sooner sits down to write a book, whether for instruction or amusement 'tis not much matter, but he is instantly presented with a hundred and fifty roads, all leading the same way, and by every one of which he might reasonably expect to effect his purpose:—this is my situation at present; and was it not for the consolation which I receive from a firm assurance of the reader's good nature and fellow feeling in this matter, I would instantly set off for London, and leave my pen to be taken up by some more fortunate adventurer.—There are three several things which ought to be done before we can proceed a step farther: I know I have to write an account of an interview with Sophia, the lady whom I have frequently mentioned before, to go to the assembly which has been open this hour, and to digest the history of Francis;—and I know no more than

my heels which of these I ought to do first.—Psha! what a comparison!—it destroys the assertion it was intended to illustrate, for my heels love dancing exceedingly well and would fain be kicking it away at the rooms—and therefore a dancing we will go, we'll go, and a dancing we will go—and trust to Heaven for a partner.

THE ASSEMBLY.

Tol de rol ti, tol de rol ti, tol de rol, la ti, &c. &c. What a bewitching thing is musick!—Fara diddle, Fara diddle, Fara diddle dum.—I have been here but five minutes, and though I have but nine and twenty guineas and some odd silver in the world, my spirits are in as high a flow as if I had been appointed to a place of 5000 a year. O! Clement, Clement! unhappy, imprudent Clement!—born to be the sport of fortune, thy spirits are elated or depressed by the slightest blasts of her favour or neglect;—this moment, the scraping of a fiddler, or a smile from some beloved female, lifts thee to the skies! the next a look of contempt or neglect levels thee with the earth.—Yet why moralize—why repine at that sensibility which distinguishes man from brutes?

—Sweet sensibility! source of every joy that can warm the heart or ennoble the mind—offspring of elegance and sympathy conjoined, hail!—From the gentler, nobler passions spring a beautiful race, deserving more the name of virtues than of passions—ecstasies of love—meek charity—kind friendship—and pity “dropping soft the sadly-pleasing tear.”—Dear lovely gift of Heaven! which erst a pitying God on barbarous man bestowed, to check his passions and refine his grief!—

—Heavens! what a lucky adventure! 'Tis Charles Bolton, the companion and friend of my youth;—full often have we strayed together along the mazes of classic literature, and when the labours of the day have loaded our youthful minds with cares, we have lost them all in the contemplation of the elegance of an Abingdon, the masterly execution of a Young, or the provokingly humorous talents of an Edwin. It is not to be wondered at, if minds thus accustomed to the view of the most romantic and heroic actions, and perpetually engaged in similar pursuits, should have contracted a regard

gard for each other, originating perhaps in a similitude of ideas, and strengthened by the warmth of friendship and esteem.—Our hearts were ever open to the little cares and distresses of each other, and the same things became objects of aversion or regard with the one, as they were esteemed or despised by the other. It is now near a twelve-month since he left the university of which I am a member, and from that time to this our friendship has been kept up by a constant and sincere correspondence between us; yet this meeting is as unexpected as it is welcome.—What a suitable supplement to an Essay on Sensibility!—I did not understand, Mr. Clement, that you were writing an essay at all. No matter, madam; I had begun to throw out the sentiments of my heart upon the subject, which is very near the same thing;—but I cannot stop to argue this matter with you now, for my friend is leading up a dance at the other end of the room, and as my spirits are raised to the highest point of sober and moderate joy, if I could find a partner to accompany me I would join in it and surprize him with my presence.—A partner—a partner, a kingdom for a partner—And pray, Mr. Clement, what is this kingdom which you are so ready to dispose of—Tut, Sir, I am king of all those honest unthinking shandean people, who can be content to forget their cares and their grievances in laughter and good-fellowship, and what's more, I am resolved to retain my authority (notwithstanding the offer which I imprudently made just now) till I can find some one as willing to take it as I am to keep it; for I maintain it again and again, that there is nothing in this world more in a man's power than mirth, and that it requires only the will to be as merry and as joyous as *Momus* the laughing philosopher of old, or *Rabelais* or *Cervantes* or any other of the *beaux esprits* of modern times—as to the wit indeed that is another affair—and therefore I am resolved, so long as it shall please the world to suffer this authority to remain in my hands, to write carelessly, and as far as in me lies, merrily on, in despite of all the review—no, the very word is such an antidote to mirth, especially to the mirth of an author, that I would not finish it, although the want

of the last syllable should be the cause of dispute and vexation to the commentators to the end of the world. (What vanity, Clement, to suppose that thy book shouldst ever be the cause of uneasiness to the learned, when 'tis fifty pounds to a cherry stone that not one of them will deign to look farther than the title page) and I beseech your worships when you come to this passage to take your pens from your ears and erase it out of the book—I would do it myself, but as it is an invariable rule with me never to scratch out any thing which has once been written, your worships will excuse my freedom—I have found a partner—a lady with whom I had the pleasure of dancing at this place last summer was as much at a loss for a partner as myself, so we footed up and down to the tune of “I will not have the minister with all his godly looks,” &c. &c.—But before the lady and I had settled the matter, and reached the upper end of the room, my friend and his lady had withdrawn to one of the benches on the side of it: I thought there was an air of respectful familiarity in his address to her which seemed to say, that their acquaintance was of longer date than to have been contracted at a watering place.—The lady was of the first order of fine forms, there was an elegant simplicity, and an easy affability about her, which could only be the produce of a mind endued by nature or refined by education. As their conversation seemed to be an interesting one to themselves, I was unwilling to interrupt them, and therefore, after having conducted my lady and her companion to their homes, I returned *il penseroso* to my own rooms.

—A solitary return to one's own home, after having partaken of the mirth of company, or joined in the festivity of a dance, is always productive of unpleasurable sensations in the mind; and I was a fool for doing so.—Francis soon saw by my face, that all was not well within—instead of the careless alacrity of countenance, and fleetness of step, with which I was wont to fly up the stairs, I ascended them like a criminal—my heart was heavy within me.—When Francis brought in supper, he said, if I pleased, he would tell me an accident which had just happened in the town: so while he waited upon me, he related a story which he

said had engaged the attention of every body in the town who had hearts to feel for the sorrows or happiness of their fellow creatures.

It seemed, that about three years ago, there had subsisted a connexion between the daughter of an innkeeper of Margate, and a young man who had the care of conducting one of the Hoys to and from London, which, on account of the remarkable and affectionate sincerity of the parties, had attracted the notice of the whole country thereabouts: and that when every thing was settled between the friends of the young people, and the marriage day agreed upon, the young man was carried on board a tender then lying in the roads, by the lieutenant of a press gang who had formerly made his addresses to the intended bride. From the tender he was removed, notwithstanding the intreaties of his friends and several of the most respectable people in the neighbourhood, on board a ship which had been ordered to a station in the East Indies, from whence (here Francis drew his hand along his cheek) an't please your honour 'twas fifty to one whether he ever returned or no. That during all this time the girl had done nothing but mourn and cry for the loss of her lover, and though she was reckoned one of the best dancers in those parts, had never been seen at a dance or any other place of rural mirth and festivity since his departure: and when she had just given him over for lost, and had abandoned herself to the consuming hand of despair, behold her lover by an unexpected removal from one ship to another, arrives in the roads and sends his mistress word, that he will meet her in the evening at seven o'clock upon the sands. Upon this occasion the bride had arrayed herself in the white cloaths which she had prepared against the former day of marriage, and with half a dozen females of her own age, adorned with ribbands, and a great concourse of friends and others (for their distresses had interested the whole town in their favour) proceeded to meet the bridegroom; and thus they welcomed him to his home, his love, and his country.

—A story of this kind, in which innocence is shewn triumphing over malice, and the machinations of art falling under the powerful hand of vir-

tue, cannot fail to excite pleasant reflections in the mind; and the mind thus satisfied with an honest pleasure, acquires a consolatory tranquillity, which is, for a time, superior to the grief of past misfortune or the solicitude of future evil.—My affliction was but a slight one, 'twas only the want of company, and I retired to rest, as I usually do, in good spirits, and in peace and good humour with the whole world —

—I believe it was predestined by the fates, long before I was brought into the world, that I should never accomplish any action, good, bad, or indifferent, which I had purposed and intended a day before-hand—else it never could have gone with me so scurvily as it has. It has been a resolution with me, almost coeval with the work itself, that whenever, in obedience to the calls of nature, I should be obliged to lay myself and all the other heroes and heroines of the piece fairly asleep, that then and not before I would write a chapter upon sleep: without the least view to any credit or reputation to be gained by the composition of the chapter aforesaid, but merely to keep up in the mind of the reader some faint and profitable resemblance of the time which must necessarily be allowed for a man to sleep in, by engaging his attention upon some other objects; and thus to preserve that propriety and unity of time which in a work of this dramatic nature and tendency is absolutely necessary for the support and well-being of the whole. — I will write the chapter, said I to myself, as I was getting into bed, while I am at breakfast tomorrow morning.—But, alas, I could as easily write a chapter upon Prudence, or Moderation, or the art of saving money, or any other modest and well seeming virtue:—and yet it is absolutely necessary that something should be written upon the subject, not only for the sake of answering the purpose aforesaid, but also that whenever I shall fall asleep in future, your worships may not want wherewithal to amuse yourselves till I shall get out of bed again, and therefore I shall leave the following blank in my work, in which I desire your worships will insert as much learning and soporific knowledge as your own memories or imaginations can supply you with, allowing at the same time, that

if any of your worships shall find yourselves ill-inclined to the composition of such a chapter, you shall have full leave and licence to insert in its stead a quotation from any author, antient or modern, whose works have been admitted and approved of by the learned.

REFLECTIONS ON SLEEP.

The first thing I did in the morning, after I had got my breakfast and dressed myself, was to pay a visit to Sophia, agreeable to an appointment which I made with her at an interview, of which, was it not for the strange and perverse order of things throughout the whole work, I should have given an account long ago.—I found her sitting in a genteel undress, at the side of a little table upon which were placed some books and letters; at the other end of the room sat an old officer, her uncle, close to the window, with his spectacles in one hand and a pair of compasses in the other, poring over some maps which were spread upon a table before him.—He did not perceive me at first, but when I was introduced to him, by his niece, he rose and with the greatest affability and politeness in the world told me that he was happy in seeing a gentleman, to whom his niece, he understood, was indebted for so many civilities.—One usually finds something highly interesting in the person of an old officer—the easy and polite method of address which their long acquaintance with the world may naturally be supposed to have taught them, and the respect which we cannot help entertaining for a man who has spent his youth and his vigour in fighting the battles of his country, prepossesses us powerfully in his favour; and

the entertainment which we may reasonably expect from his conversation excites at least the desire of his acquaintance.—The room was furnished in a style suitable to the disposition of its owner—over the chimney hung an old silver-hilted sword, the blade of which the owner assured us was of a most excellent temper, and just under it an old fashioned firelock that seemed to have seen service.—These are things which it is natural in a soldier to esteem, and therefore it is not to be wondered at, if with him they are the most valuable pieces of furniture in his house.—After the first ceremonials were over, we sat down together—the conversation turned upon the salutary and surprizing effects of the sea-air and sea-bathing in those parts:—Sophia declared she thought she could almost perceive the benefit of a sea-voyage already, the hopes of which had induced her to try it; and we all agreed, that the mirth, and freedom from the little cares of the world which prevailed there, was a powerful remedy for many of the diseases of the human constitution.—At length we took notice of the alarm which the appearance of the combined fleets on our coasts some time past spread throughout the nation, in so much that many were deterred from visiting the sea-shore, on that very account. The officer said, he was persuaded it was an event most devoutly to be wished for, as it might prove the means of putting an end to the present unhappy war—Englishmen, said he, fighting upon their own ground, would dispute every inch of it to the utmost, and the event must be a total overthrow and capture of our enemies.—Here the old gentleman looked at his watch, and declaring that he had an appointment that morning with a brother officer to take a view of the new guns which had been lately placed upon the fort, he left us with an assurance that he would return in less than an hour. At first we discoursed of various and indifferent matters, till at length the conversation returning to the subject of her own health, I slightly hinted to Sophia the promise which she had made, of gratifying me with a recital of her story.—She then told me a tale, which pleased me so exceedingly, that I took my leave as soon as decency would permit, and hurried home to tell it my readers while

while the impression is still fresh on my memory.—

—But first there is a small matter that will not detain us two minutes, which it is absolutely necessary to settle with the reader, before we can go a step farther, when that is done we will proceed as fast as my pen which governs me will permit.

—The reader and I having travelled together for the space of 50 miles and upwards, are now so thoroughly acquainted with each other, and the reader especially has so perfect a knowledge of my temper—abilities—opinions—and manners, that it would be unpardonable in me to conceal from him any thing which might tend to his information concerning either my work or myself. It is on this account that I take the trouble to assure him, that though from divers amorous expressions and other marks of admiration, scattered up and down, he may have had the vanity and the presumption to conclude, that I am in love, yea over head and ears in love, yet that my love for the lady of whom he has so often read in the course of this work, and of whom he is likely to read much more, is neither more nor less, but exactly in such sort as the love (now mind the meaning of the word) which I bear to his holiness the pope, or any one of the archbishops or bishops in these or any other dominions in Christendom. 'Tis true indeed I admire the beauty and elegance of the lady, I admire too the profuse roundness of his holiness, I adore the delightful sensibility depicted in the countenance of the former, I revere the dignified gravity and awful importance of phiz so strongly marked on the brows of the latter: but all this I hope your worship will believe is without the least desire of possessing either the one or the other. Not that I would have you suppose that the lady was not an object of concupiscence, or that she wanted beauty or sense; I have told you, Madam, that she possessed both these in a very eminent degree; or that I am proof against the shafts of love and insensible of every tender feeling: no, Madam, it has been my misfortune or my blessing, call it which you please, to have been in love all my life; and that not with any one individual, but with the whole sex;

and so fully convinced am I of the utility of this state, and of the happiness which attends it, that I beseech the great giver of all things, that whenever my heart shall cease to feel, or my judgement be weak enough to condemn the most tender of all passions, he will snatch me from a world of which I am no longer a worthy member, and lay me in the dust a more proper receptacle for my insensibility.—But there are times and seasons, Madam, in which not Venus herself with her whole train of charms, incitements, blandishments and allurements could captivate me, and in such a mood was I then; besides, the destinies, seeing that I was at that time engaged in writing for the edification and improvement of mankind, and weighing in their own minds the consequences which might ensue from so violent an affection, out of pure compassion to the world, and pity for the numerous errors and transgressions of it, had resolved to put off the time of my captivity till a more favourable opportunity: but it is plain enough to see, that this cannot be long prolonged, and whenever it does happen, woe be to the callous and unfeeling who steel their hearts against the dictates of nature, and then deride others for feelings to which they are strangers! for I will ring such a peal in their ears, that like Midas they shall hear their own failings repeated at the corner of every street and turning in the metropolis.—Heaven defend me!—if I go on at this rate stopping at every hundred yards to clear up something that happened an hour ago, it would puzzle the nicest calculator of them all to tell me when I shall get to the end of my voyage: I verily believe if I was to go on a foot farther in the line which I am now in, I should fall into the definition and examination of what love is, and from thence I might get to the distinction of love from friendship, and that might lead me to the inquiry of whether love is or is not the cause of jealousy, and then the lord have mercy upon us all—for I should have all the metaphysicians about my ears in an instant, and they would so be-pester me with their researches into the nature of the heart and the mind, that—egad—I'll think no more about it but proceed straight forward to the

STORY OF SOPHIA.

Yet, upon reflection, I know better than to crowd such a story as this into the sag end of a long chapter;—it shall serve for the entertainment of next month, when if God give me but health

and spirits, I will write another chapter, with a story in it that will, I foresee, be of more service to me than all the rest of my work put together.—

(*To be continued.*)

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XVI.

(*Continued from our Magazine for October last, p. 467.*)

THE reign of Richard I. King of England, who succeeded his father Henry II. A. D. 1189, affords so few interesting domestic events, the greatest part of his time being spent in foreign countries, that we may proceed to our proposed review of the transactions of the other powers of Europe during the *twelfth* century, without breaking into the thread of the British history at this æra, more especially as we shall have occasion to introduce some of the most striking events of Richard's life, in discussing the affairs of the German empire.

OF GERMANY.

We have already brought down our history of this country to the reign of the Emperor, Henry V. who died in 1125, and whose widow, the Empress Maud, daughter of Henry II. of England distinguished herself in the British annals by maintaining her claim to the English throne against Stephen. The emperor leaving no issue, a free election took place, and Lothario Duke of Saxony was raised to the imperial throne, but not without opposition from Conrad and Frederick, nephews to Henry V. But the thunders of the Vatican soon obliged them to lay down their arms, Pope Honorius II. having excommunicated them. In 1126, Lothario at the head of an army entered Italy and conquered Milan where he was crowned: in 1128, he took Spire and Ulm, which had revolted; and upon the breaking out of the schism of Anacletus the anti pope, who drove Innocent II. from Rome; the emperor took arms in support of Innocent, and restored him to the papal chair in 1132. These are the principal transactions of the reign of Lothario, who died in 1138; and was succeeded by Conrad III. Duke of Franconia, whose election was the origin of the two famous

factions known by the names of the *Guelphs* and *Gibelines*, factions which for a long time involved Italy in civil wars. The city of *Winsburg* having opposed the election of Conrad, he laid siege to it and having obliged it to surrender at discretion, he resolved to spare only the lives of the women, permitting them to take away what effects they could carry, upon which all the married women took their husbands upon their backs and were preparing to carry them off, when the emperor was so struck with this instance of female honour and heroism, that he granted a general pardon to the men. He afterwards raised an army of 100,000 men for a crusade, was defeated in Palestine, and retired to Constantinople; in a second expedition he was deserted by Emanuel, Emperor of the East, his ally, and having likewise lost his favourite son Henry in 1149, he spent the short remainder of his days without engaging in any warlike enterprise; he died in 1152, and Frederick Barbarosa his nephew was elected emperor, though he left a son, likewise named Frederick, a minor.

This emperor is known in history under the title of Frederick I. He was a prince of an elevated and intrepid mind, and therefore no mercy was to be expected for the people of Italy who had thrown off their dependence on the German empire, and had boldly erected the standard of liberty, and maintained an independent state, even at Rome, the ancient seat of the imperial government. In 1154, this enterprising monarch put himself at the head of a powerful army, marched into Italy, subdued the revolted cities, punished the chiefs of the sedition, and after a warm contest with Pope Adrian IV. (an Englishman) he was crowned at Rome. He acquired an increase of dominion by his marriage with Beatrix, heiress of Renaud Count of

new expeditions in 1142, he was killed by a poisoned arrow. EMANUEL COMNENUS, his youngest son, succeeded by the express appointment of the late emperor, who rejected his elder brother for his imbecility. Emanuel was a great politician and a subtle hypocrite. In 1147, he pursued the ambitious plans of his father, and even aimed at universal monarchy, to attain which he added perfidy to the power of the sword; for being invited by Conrad III. Emperor of Germany to join him in the crusade, he promised to supply Conrad's immense army with provisions, but instead of fulfilling his engagements, he delayed the succours, and when he did send them, he ordered lime to be mixed with the flour, to destroy the constitutions of the poor soldiers; he is likewise accused of having given intelligence to the Turks by means of which Conrad's army was cut to pieces. He made war upon the King of Sicily with success, and obliged the Sicilians to sue for peace. In 1167, he wanted to take advantage of the quarrel between Pope Alexander III. and Frederick Barbarossa, by proposing to the Pope an union of the Greek and Latin churches, on condition that the Pope would depose Frederick and crown him Emperor of the West, but Alexander refused. He then turned his arms against Egypt, and plundering every place he subdued, he brought home great treasures from that country. In 1179, he formed an alliance with Louis VII. King of France, by marrying his son and successor Alexis II. to Agnes Louis's daughter. The following year, he paid the debt of nature, and the empire was again exposed to bloody revolutions.

ALEXIS II. was a minor, and had reigned only three years, under the guardianship of his mother, when they were both strangled by ANDRONICUS COMNENUS, the emperor's cousin, who usurped the throne and compelled the widow Agnes, then only ten years of age to marry him. A throne acquired by blood, too often is maintained by cruelty and slaughter, but in the present case, they served only to hasten the fall of the tyrant; for ISAAC, surnamed *Angelus*, or the *Angel*, for his piety and integrity, being released from the prison wherein he was confined, by the usurper, the people proclaimed him emperor,

and seizing on Andronicus in the midst of his courtiers, he was dragged from the palace, and laid across the back of a camel, by the enraged populace, who first plucked out his eyes, then cut off his hands, and afterwards tore him to pieces. It does not appear from what family the new emperor was descended, all we know concerning him is, that during a reign of nine years he governed with equity and moderation, meriting the high station to which he had been raised by the people. But not having abilities for war, he suffered himself to be defeated by Frederick Barbarossa, and this disgrace turned the hearts of his inconstant subjects, who suffered his brother to depose him, and shut him up in a monastery. The usurper took possession of the vacant throne by the title of ALEXIS III. in 1195; to maintain his power, he ransacked the shrines of former emperors, and with the booty pacified Henry VI. Emperor of Germany, who had taken up arms to restore Isaac. Prince Alexis, the son of Isaac fled for protection to the Latin Princes, and raising a strong party in his favour, the Venetians and the French sent him with a fleet to take Constantinople, which they effected, and Alexis III. saving himself by flight, Isaac was reinstated, together with his son, by the title of Alexis IV. but they had scarce reigned two months when they were assassinated in 1204, by ALEXIS DUCAS, surnamed *Muscalpus*, whose bloody usurpation brought on a total dismemberment, and the fall of the Grecian empire. But this great revolution must be taken up in the history of the *thirteenth* century.

OF THE NORTHERN NATIONS.

We traced the origin and gave a sketch of the early part of the history of these uncivilized countries, in our Magazine for January. See *Lecture XI. page 15.* Their rude state, even in the *twelfth* century will not admit of entering into regular details of their national transactions, but the most striking events shall be selected in this lecture, which closes the course for the year 1781, with a recapitulation, and connexion of the distinct subjects of each lecture with the general plan.

OF POLAND.

The hard fate of BOLESLAUS II. struck such a damp upon the princes of the blood, that his brother
 WLADISLAUS

ULADISLAUS I. though he is placed in the regal calendar, absolutely refused the title of king, and governed the state by that of Prince or Duke; he likewise took care to consult the nobles upon all occasions, to preserve them from revolt; however he maintained his authority and repelled the Bohemians and Russians who invaded the kingdom.

He was succeeded in 1102, by Boleslaus III. a celebrated hero, who commenced a long and cruel war against the Russians. It is a memorable circumstance, that this prince never took up arms but in defence of the oppressed, yet the glory he acquired by his signal victories excited the envy of *Sbigneus*, his brother, who engaged the Moravians and the Prussians to invade Poland. The Pomeranians likewise rebelled against him. By his valour and wisdom, however, he subdued all his enemies, and reigned thirty-six years, respected by foreign nations and beloved by his subjects. He was victorious in upwards of forty battles, notwithstanding which the loss of one against the Russians in 1138 affected him so much, that he died of grief the following year, greatly regretted, having been the father of his people, and the arbiter of the north. He left five sons, and by his will divided his dominions between four of them, with his express orders, that the eldest should enjoy supremacy over the others. No inheritance being assigned for *Casimir* the fifth son, an infant in the cradle, his counsellors remonstrated against this apparent neglect, but he replied in the following words, "Do not you know that a chariot mounted upon four wheels must have a person seated upon it to guide it." It is difficult to explain the sayings of great men upon such important occasions, after events have happened which might be expected from the divisions of empire in a family, they are converted into prophecies; so historians have asserted, that Boleslaus by this allusion meant to intimate that *Casimir* would one day possess all the territories given to his brothers; but if he foresaw that this would be the natural consequence of their quarrels for empire, it can hardly be supposed he would have made such a division of his domains.

ULADISLAUS II. the eldest son of Boleslaus, succeeded him, but endea-

vouring to seize upon his brother's territories and to tyrannise over his own people, the nobles deposed him, and gave the sovereignty of Poland to BOLESLAUS IV. his next brother, Uladislaus fled to the court of the Emperor Conrad III. who levied an army and attempted his restoration, but without effect. He was obliged to retire to Silesia, where Boleslaus permitted him to maintain a separate government subject to Poland, which was inherited by his sons. Henry, the third brother, was slain in battle against the Prussians; and upon the demise of Boleslaus in 1173, MICCESLAUS III. (the fourth brother) succeeded, but his tyranny being insupportable, the senate deposed him in the fourth year of his reign.

CASIMIR II. surnamed the *Just*, the fifth brother was elected, and to shew his moderation, he intreated the senate to restore Miccesslaus, but in vain. Yet a desperate faction supported Miccesslaus at Cracow, while Casimir was engaged in a war with the Russians. This rebellion gave him some trouble, but being victorious over his foreign enemies, his brother was induced to lay down his arms and solicit a pardon. Casimir then subdued the Prussians and obliged them to pay tribute to him, and passed the remainder of his days in peace. He died in 1194, and was succeeded by LESCUS V. his infant son, under the tuition of his mother; MICCESLAUS and his party availed themselves of the minority to raise fresh commotions in the kingdom, and they so far prevailed that the queen regent resigned the government to Miccesslaus, upon condition that his nephew should reign after him. Revolution upon revolution now succeeded. Miccesslaus, restored in 1200, was deposed a few months after, and Lescus restored, but, upon some disgust taken by the Palatine of Cracovia to the queen's conduct, Miccesslaus was reinstated in 1202, and died the same year. He was succeeded by his son, Uladislaus III. whose government being entirely supported by the discontented Palatine of Cracovia, Uladislaus, upon his death, resigned it; and Lescus in 1206, was for the third time peaceably restored. Here we shall drop the history of Poland, and proceed to that

OF SWEDEN.

By reference to Lecture XI. it will be found that we closed our last account

of this kingdom with the death of Håltan in 1080. His son Philip inherited the crown, and the virtues of his father, he enjoyed a peaceable reign and died in 1100.

INIGO II. his son, succeeded, and was distinguished by the mildness of his temper and his piety. But neither his clemency nor his justice could secure him from the conspiracy of the Ostrogoths, who wanted to see a warlike prince upon the throne, that they might shake off the Swedish yoke; with this view they seized upon the person of Inigo, shut him up in a monastery, and without waiting for the consent of the other provinces, elected *Ragwald* one of their nobles, King of Sweden. He was remarkably tall and robust, and had a mind suited to his corporal strength, his ambition and pride being unlimited. In all respects, he was calculated to answer their purpose, but they had neglected to demand hostages for the security of his person in those provinces through which he was to pass, to reach the seat of government, and not being accompanied by any guards, he was assassinated by the Wisigoths near Carleby in 1130.

From this time to the year 1192, different monarchs were elected by the Swedes and the Ostrogoths, who alternately fell victims to the prevailing party, being either assassinated, beheaded, or deposed.

Public tranquility was restored, upon a compromise taking place between Suercher the son of Charles, whose family had been raised to the throne by the Gothic party, and Eric, afterwards Eric XI. son of Canute, supported by the Swedes. It was agreed that Suercher should reign, upon declaring Eric heir to the crown. But the Swedish nobles violated the agreement in 1207, a civil war followed, and in 1211, Suercher was defeated and slain in battle, when Eric ascended the throne.

OF DENMARK.

The history of this kingdom is barren of interesting events from the reign of Suenon II. whom we left in peaceable possession of the crown (*See Lecture XI. January Magazine*) to the accession of WALDEMAR I. called the great, who had been general of the forces of Canute II. a competitor for the crown in 1147, with Suenon III. A partition of the kingdom after several

battles could not satisfy the ambition of these two princes. In 1157 Suenon hired a band of assassins to murder Canute, and Waldemar; the king was slain, but his general escaped, and revenged the death of his royal master. He marched against Suenon, gave him battle, defeated his troops, and drove him into a morass, where being abandoned by his followers, he was beheaded by one of Waldemar's subaltern officers. The crown of Denmark was the just reward of Waldemar's valour and loyalty; he had married the sister of Canute, and was thus allied to the royal family, which was become nearly extinct in the male line after his untimely death. Waldemar rendered himself illustrious by the wisdom and moderation of his government, he appeased by his presence the turbulence of faction, compromised disputes between the ecclesiastics of his kingdom, who had raised a petty civil war concerning the election of an archbishop, defended his dominions from foreign enemies, and formed two codes of laws, which greatly improved the manners of the people, and rendered him respectable throughout Europe. They were called the laws of *Zealand* and *Scania*. The Emperor Frederick Barbarossa sought the alliance of this great prince, and married his two sons to Waldemar's daughters.

In 1182, death put an end to the temporal glory of this virtuous monarch, who enjoyed a prosperous though not a long life, being only in the forty eighth year of his age. The crown descended peaceably to his son Canute V. and continued in regular succession from father to son, till the year 1250, when Denmark was thrown into a state of anarchy, by fratricides in the royal family.

OF RUSSIA.

The absurd division of his domains, by *Isaslave* amongst his sons, noticed in our last lecture before referred to, added to the ferocity of the natives; for according to some historians he left twelve sons, but three were sufficient, and these are authentically known to have deluged the land with blood by their furious contests, and to blot the page of history in such a manner that no valuable characters are to be traced, except that of the Grand Duke *Isaslave*, who governed in 1078, but was preacherously

murdered by a vanquished enemy, when he was visiting the wounded with the generous intention to alleviate their distresses after a victory he had obtained; the date of this event is not ascertained. In 1090, Ephram, the tenth metropolitan of Russia, in virtue of a bull from Pope Urban II. established the festival of the translation of the reliques of St. Nicholas, the patron of Russia, on the 9th of May, which has been annually kept on the same day ever since.

The political connexion between Poland and Russia was very great about this period, and for some years after, which served to increase the distractions of the latter: The Russian prince who was rejected by his countrymen, or driven into exile by his aspiring brethren being generally supported by the Polish sovereign, and a foreign war was thereby added to the civil commotions. The Hungarians, and the Bohemians likewise had their share in the troubles of the north, so that upon the whole, little more can be said of this quarter of the globe, during the greatest part of the *twelfth* century, than that its history is so confused, that it is impossible to extend it beyond the limits of chronological tables. We shall therefore close it with observing, that at the beginning of the *thirteenth* century, Russia was tributary to Poland; that Casimir II. its sovereign, possessed great part of it, and set up Romanus, a Russian prince, as Grand Duke of Russia, subject to him, by whom the Russians would not be governed, and this brought on a long and cruel war.

OF SPAIN.

This is the only country whose history not being connected with that of the other powers of Europe, must be brought forward from Lecture XI. (See *our Magazine*, Vol. XLIX. for the year 1780, p. 413.) The confused state of the divided kingdoms of Leon, Castile, Arragon, and Cordova in the eleventh century was therein set forth, and the government of Arragon was rising into pre-eminence, by the establishment of the tribunal called the *Ricos hombres*, to whose jurisdiction they made their kings responsible.

In following the royal registers of Spain, we find a succession of the kings of Castile and Leon, as chief sovereigns of the country, but in the transactions

of their reigns it appears, by their wars with the Kings of Arragon that they disputed the supremacy with them. In 1088, the foundation of the kingdom of Portugal, the only event of any importance, was laid in Spain, by the valour of Henry of Lorrain, grandson of Robert King of France. Alphonius VI. King of Castile and Leon, being at war with the Moors, was assisted in the conquest of the northern parts of Portugal by Henry to whom he gave his daughter Theresa, and the government of the conquered provinces, with the title of Earl of Portugal.

From this period to the year 1158, the government of the Spanish dominions was divided between the Kings of Castile and Leon, when Alphonius IX. called the NOBLE, King of Castile gained the ascendancy over his competitors by his long and prosperous reign, which lasted fifty years. By the valour of his arms, he diminished the power of the Moors, and prevented the support they gave to the other sovereigns of Spain. In 1169, he married Eleanor the daughter of Henry II. of England, by whom he had several daughters, whose alliances by marriage proved the means of securing the throne in his family, and of establishing the Spanish monarchy upon a more respectable footing. One of his daughters was the famous Blanch, mother of Lewis IX. King of France, and regent of that kingdom during his minority. Another married to Alphonius I. who succeeded Henry of Lorrain, his father, as Earl of Portugal, and was proclaimed the first king by his army, on the field of battle, after a victory obtained over the Moors; the coat of arms he took upon this occasion was *five Moors heads* which are the antient arms of the kingdom. In 1177, Pope Alexander III. confirmed the title, on condition that the new kingdom should be held tributary to the See of Rome. Thus the daughter of Alphonius the Noble, became the first Queen of Portugal. And it is very remarkable that the reigns of the father-in-law, and the son-in-law both bearing the same name, were so uncommonly long, that the stability of both kingdoms was thereby greatly secured. Alphonius I. of Portugal reigned seventy three years—from 1112 to 1185, and transmitted the crown in peace to his son.

Alphonius of Castile lived to the year 1214, and was succeeded by his infant

infant son Henry I. who was killed by a tile as he was at play with some young noblemen; and the two kingdoms of Castile and Leon, were then united in perpetuity by the accession of Ferdinand III. in the year 1216. He was the son of Alphonfus of Leon, who had married a younger daughter of Alphonfus IX. upon the failure of whose male issue, the crown of Castile,

by hereditary succession, belonged to Lewis, Dauphin of France, the son of Blanch; and the claim being made occasioned some trouble to Ferdinand at the beginning of his reign.

In our next lecture we shall open the general history of the *thirteenth* century, with the most interesting transactions in France, Italy and England.

(To be continued.)

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ACCOUNT of the new Tragedy, called *The Fair Circassian*, as it is now performing, with universal applause, at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane.

Characters of the Drama. Performers.

Almorán	Mr. Palmer.
Hamet	Mr. Smith.
Omar	Mr. Bensley.
Ali	Mr. Packer.
Osmyr	Mr. R. Palmer.
Caled	Mr. Parren.
Almeida	Miss Farren.
Crisanthe	Miss Simpson.

Attendants, Guards, &c.

Scene—*The palace of the Sultans of Persia, and places adjacent.*

THE drama commences with a conference between two aspiring courtiers, Caled, an officer, and Ali, a priest, by whom we are informed, that Solyman, the last sovereign of Persia, had on his death-bed bequeathed the crown to his two sons, Almorán and Hamet, as joint heirs and associates in the empire, which had been done by advice of Omar, the prime minister, who retains the seals of office under the new monarchs, the object of Ali's ambition. Caled, wishing likewise to supplant Osmyr, the favourite of Almorán, the characters of the two kings are developed as extremely opposite. Almorán being haughty, passionate, and impatient of control, is incensed at the partition of the throne. Hamet, on the contrary, is represented to be of an amiable and peaceful disposition, and entirely satisfied with his father's will. On this difference in the tempers of the brothers, the two ambitious courtiers found their hopes and lay their plots for advancing themselves; and the first scene closes with

a design to excite Almorán to depose his brother, and to supplant him in the affections of Almeida the Fair Circassian, the daughter of Abdallah.

In the next scene, Almeida appears, attended by Crisanthe, to whom she relates her inviolate attachment to Hamet, who had rescued her, and her father Abdallah, from the devouring flames when the palace was on fire. Hamet enters to them, and after reciprocal acknowledgements of their love for each other, Hamet expresses to Almeida his fears that his brother, inflamed by her beauty, will oppose their intended union; upon which she vows eternal fidelity, and reproves him for his jealousy. The prince seeing his brother approach, retires with Almeida, charging her to avoid being seen by Almorán. But notwithstanding this precaution, as Almorán enters with Caled, he beholds Almeida as she is crossing the garden to her apartments after Hamet had quitted her. Love and ambition now prepare Almorán for Caled's horrid proposal—that he should become sole master of the east by murdering his brother, after which Almeida would be an easy conquest. His abhorrence of fratricide is expressed in the most elegant diction; but the thought of losing Almeida, and remaining only joint ruler of the land, determine him to pursue any measures to accomplish his end.

A C T II.

Opens with a scene between Hamet and Omar, in which the former unfolds his intention to marry Almeida the next day; Omar, though he approves this union, is struck with the sudden appointment of the nuptials, and foreseeing trouble to the state, requests a delay, to prepare Almorán for such

such an unexpected event. At the same time, he delivers this admirable admonition to Hamet:

—Yet, remember,
If e'er thou'rt tempted—which the gods forbid!

Should'st thou as faction or as favour urges,
Should private passions, or domestic broils,
Frauds of the state, or follies of the palace,
A mistress, or a minister, e'er lead
Thine eye, thy hand, thy heart, from what
thou ow'st, [claim—

From what the laws, the land, the people
Claim as a duty from the prince they serve,
Not Persia's utmost pomp, combin'd to soothe
thee,

Not all the graces of the lov'd Almeida,
Nor yet the princely pledges of her faith
Climbing thy knee and blooming round thy
board, [transport,

Not ev'n the husband's pride, the father's
Can snatch thee from the *same* reserv'd for
him, [power,

Who, base and lawless, *wantons with his*
Covers with blood his violated country,
To an ensanguin'd *fabre* turns his sceptre,
And, more than traitor, *desolates the empire*.

Hamet then gives him a letter for Almorán, in which he informs him, in the most affectionate terms, of his approaching nuptials. Omar receives it with reluctance; and in the next scene presents it to Almorán, who, after reading it, tears it in the utmost rage, accuses Omar of treason, and at length, by his reproaches, raises the indignation of the good old minister to such a pitch, that he retaliates upon the monarch, teaches him his duty, and humbles his pride, but his rage returning, he orders Omar to withdraw. Caled now enters, and Almorán, having resolved to act the hypocrite, sends Caled to command the attendance of Ali immediately in his private apartment.

A C T III.

Omar enters, and observing a profound calm to reign throughout the palace, expresses his fears of some latent enterprize; and upon being joined by Hamet, he communicates his apprehension to him, and, availing himself of his virtuous disposition, after relating what had passed between him and Almorán, he strongly urges him, in order to preserve the peace of the empire, to decline the nuptials. Hamet declares himself ready to resign the throne, and all the pomp of state, but will not alter his resolution of espousing Almeida. At this crisis Al-

morán enters, with an altered countenance, embraces his brother, apologizes for his late rudeness to Omar, and consents to give Almeida with his own hand to Hamet.

The next scene, which is truly magnificent, represents the inside of a temple, with every preparation for solemnizing the rites. Almorán orders Ali, the officiating priest, to proceed, when he informs him that he waits till his brethren in the consecrated grove had finished their part of the solemnity, by consulting the will of the gods. In the mean time, a solemn ode is sung with chorusses, which ended, Almorán presents Almeida to Hamet, and as Ali is about to join their hands, another priest enters with a scroll in his hand, stops the rites, declares them to be prophane, and delivers the scroll to Ali, who reads—

“Fate hath decreed to ALMORÁN, Almeida!”

Almeida is the first who warmly protests against the impious fraud. Omar seconds her, and tells Ali he had long observed his ambitious views, taxing him likewise with bribery; but Almorán, unmoved, declares his resolution to assert his divine right to Almeida. Hamet, driven to desperation, bids defiance to his brother, tells him the sword shall decide their dispute, and leaves Almeida to the care of Omar, who retires with her.

In the following scene, Almorán and Ali are discovered, when the sultan upbraids the priest for his shallow artifice, and dismisses him in anger, declaring he will trust in future to his own judgement. Hamet, now returning, appears to have been circumvented in his design of making head against his brother, for he is unarmed, and bitterly exclaims against Almorán, who, stung with the reproach of cowardice, gives him a sword, and they engage in single combat, but the guards disarm and seize Hamet. In this instant Almeida enters, and interceding for Hamet, Almorán tells her, she must consent to obey the will of the gods, and upon her declaration to remain faithful to Hamet, she is likewise seized, and both are carried off captive.

A C T IV.

Opens with a conference between Almorán, Osmyn, and Caled. Almorán now determines to allure Almeida by

by the pomp and splendour of the throne, orders that she should be treated as the sultana, in separate apartments of the seraglio, that all kinds of amusements should be devised for her, and that Osmyn shall guard the seraglio. To Caled he assigns the charge to watch the motions of Omar, and prevent any insurrection of the people in favour of Hamet. He then rewards these two officers by appointing them to be vicegerents of the empire, while he assumes the lover, and tries to conquer Almeida's attachment to his brother. Almorán and Caled retire, when Hamet enters in the habit of a slave, and finding Osmyn alone, he discovers himself to him, and accuses him of being the pander of his master's lust and ambition: Osmyn seems to relent, but refuses to open the gates of the seraglio to Hamet, who thereupon draws a concealed sword and assails him. Almorán enters at this juncture, and Hamet turns his sword against him, but overcome with fraternal affection, and dreading the thoughts of shedding his brother's blood, he flings away his sword, and becomes a suppliant for Almeida's release. A reconciliation is on the point of taking place, when Caled breaks in upon them, informs Almorán that his life is in danger, from an insurrection headed by Omar, whom however he had subdued, and taken prisoner. Almorán upon this intelligence, charges his brother with shameful deceit; is deaf to all remonstrances of his innocence, and after giving his order to Caled to keep Omar in safe custody, he gives Hamet his liberty to roam through the world, enters the gates of his seraglio, and spurns his brother from him, who on his knees had again solicited for Almeida. Hamet now in the agonies of despair, first resolves to die, but then determines to live to take vengeance of his inhuman brother, and withdraws.

The next scene discovers Almeida in a splendid apartment of the Seraglio, attended by mutes, who will give no answer to her questions concerning Hamet, upon which she orders them to retire; and while she is absorbed in grief Almorán enters, and at first informs her Hamet is dead, but that artifice failing, he informs her he lives in freedom, and shall still be sharer of the

throne, if she will consent to be his queen. At last, unable to shake her constancy, he assumes the tyrant, and tells her, if she does not comply within an hour, Hamet and her father shall be put to death in her presence.

ACT V.

Caled informs Almorán, that he has discovered a plot devised by Osmyn, to furnish Hamet with royal robes, by which means he may enter the palace, meet Almeida in the garden of the seraglio, and carry her off; having got possession of these robes, he advises Almorán to dress himself in them, to pass upon Almeida for Hamet, to hear her professions of love to him, to offer violence to her, which will incense her against the supposed Hamet, and in resentment for the affront to accept of Almorán's offer. Almorán embraces this proposal with great reluctance, not thoroughly approving the expedient. In the mean time, concealing his suspicions of Osmyn, he leaves the captive Omar in his custody, after an interview, in which he dooms him to perpetual imprisonment, and a double weight of chains. Osmyn, converted by the arguments of his prisoner, against lawless tyranny, releases Omar, and directs him where to join the friends of Hamet.—Upon Osmyn's offering to take an oath of fidelity to Hamet in future, Omar stops him with this beautiful, moral reflection:

Osmyn forbear—If thou indeed art fix'd—
If vows have pass'd between thy soul and
thee,

Oaths are superfluous, impious, and vain:
The solemn secret purpose be thy bond,
And note of that is mark'd above already.

A fine moon-light scene in the garden succeeds, when Hamet, still in the garb of a slave, appears, having scaled the walls, and determined to assassinate his brother, when he takes his morning walk from the seraglio to the palace. Upon his retiring, Almorán enters concealed under the robes intended for Hamet, and Almeida approaching him with rapture, tells him of the means concerted by his party to dethrone the tyrant Almorán, and expatiates on the miseries of his reign. She shews him likewise that she is armed (with a dagger) prepared to meet any reverse of fortune. The disguised Almorán discovers great perturbation,

at which she is surprized; he then offers violence, upon which she repulses and upbraids him, but he renews the attack, and during the struggle Hamet enters. Almorán is known, and almost in the same instant, Omar with Hamet's party, enter on the other side of the scene.

A single combat ensues between the brothers, in which Almorán is disarmed, wounded, and thrown into a striking attitude, from which he is raised by the followers of Omar, who seize him. Omar now declares the revolt to be complete, that the people will no longer be oppressed by Almorán, and that there is no obstacle to the happy union of Hamet with Almeida. Hamet generously forgives his brother, but orders his wicked ministers to instant death. The proud Almorán, in a fit of rage, breaks from his guards and unable to bear the load of guilt and infamy, snatches a poignard from his girdle, stabs himself, and expires, imploring his brother's forgiveness. A moral reflection on the wisdom and justice of providence from Omar, concludes this excellent tragedy.

•• The first representation of this piece happening so late in November (the 27th) that we could not insert an account of it in the last Magazine; our readers, being now in possession of both the new Tragedies, are requested to try their merits by the standard of the Dramatic Criticism in that Magazine. We have only to add that the Fair Circassian is a capital addition to the literary labours of Mr. PRATT, author of Liberal Opinions—Shenstone Green—Emma Corbet—The admired Poem called Sympathy, &c.

Account of the new Comic Opera, called THE CARNIVAL OF VENICE, as it is now performing with great applause at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane.

Valencio	Mr. Palmer.
Melvil	Mr. Du-Bellamy.
Sir Peter Pagoda	Mr. Parsons.
Piano	Mr. Suett.
Lucio	Mr. Bannister.
Charles	Mr. Dodd.
Travelling Author	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Isabella	Miss Pope.
Emily	Miss Phillips.

LOND, MAG. Dec. 1781.

Marinetta
Francisca

Mrs. Cargill.
Mrs. Wrigglen.

Scene, VENICE.

THE fable of this entertaining piece is perfectly simple, which is the best adapted to comedy; it is founded on a probable deception, and has a just division of parts, that is to say, a regular beginning, middle, and end. The revolution is, as it should be in comedy, from infelicity to perfect happiness. The manners of the several characters are consistent, and the diction chaste and elegant. With the addition then of music, which deserves the warmest commendation, how preferable must this English opera appear in the eyes of a sensible British audience, to those unmeaning compositions of the Italian theatre.

The first act opens with a dialogue between Lucio, a merry Venetian gondolier, and Charles, valet de chambre to Melvil, an English gentleman, who, in the course of his travels has resided some time at Venice. Lucio describes the pleasant life of the gondoliers, in a lively air—the words, “Soon as the busy day is o’er, &c.” the music of which is greatly admired.

In the course of their conversation it appears that Charles is a suitor to Marinetta, a Savoyard girl, and niece to Lucio, who favours the pretensions of Charles, but is opposed by his wife Francisca, whom he represents as encouraging Piano, a rich old dotard. The rivalry of Piano and Charles, and the opposite views of Lucio and his wife form the under-plot of the piece.

In the second scene, Melvil and Valencio, intimate friends, discourse upon their attachment to Isabella and Emily. The English gentleman, believing that Valencio pays his addresses to Isabella, with great confidence imparts to him his passion for Emily, an English orphan, who lives with Isabella, upon a small pension from an uncle in England, and is treated by her with great severity; the Italian lady having herself fallen in love with Melvil, though she has constantly given encouragement to Valencio, who treats her with the same duplicity, being a secret admirer of Emily.

Isabella, in pursuit of her own designs upon Melvil, has discouraged his
 4 E addresses

addresses to Emily, intercepted his letters to her, and resolved to give her uncle, whom she daily expects from England, such a representation of their connexion as shall entirely break it off. In this situation of things, Melvil has determined to solicit Emily's consent to a private and speedy marriage; for which purpose he has written a letter, requesting her to meet him, in the habit of a pilgrim, which he has provided for her, in St. Mark's Place, at five in the evening, where a friendly monk will join their hands. He is likewise to be masked as a pilgrim, and, as it is Carnival time, he doubts not of Isabella's absence, and the success of the plot: but he is at a loss for a proper messenger, when he observes Marinetta at a distance, and sends Charles to bring her to him, which he does with great reluctance; Marinetta then comes on, in the most lively and engaging manner, and sings one of the most beautiful airs that can be composed—the words, “In my pleasant native plains, &c.” Melvil expresses his admiration of her beauty and vivacity, which alarms Charles, and he discovers his jealousy of his master, with great humour by the tardiness with which he obeys his master's orders for him to withdraw. Melvil then bribes Marinetta to convey the letter and the pilgrim's habit to Emily, which she agrees to undertake, and retiring, the unsuspecting Melvil imparts his whole plan to the artful Valencio, who resolves to turn it to his own advantage, by meeting Emily at the time appointed instead of Melvil.

The next scene, discovers Isabella from a window of her house, watching the motions of Marinetta, who sings and plays in the street under the window, to attract the notice of Emily. Upon approaching the door she hears some one descend, and gets the letter ready to deliver, when Isabella, slips behind her unperceived, snatches the letter out of her hand, reads it, and menaces her with severe punishment. But upon recollection, she alters her tone, persuades her to deliver up the habit, and to tell Melvil that Emily consents; for which services, upon assurances of her compliance and fidelity, not to betray the secret, that she intends to meet Melvil in the place of Emily, she amply rewards her. The scene then changing

to the house of Lucio, the act concludes with a lively quartetto between Lucio, Francisca, Piano, and Marinetta, who is returned home.

A C T II.

The double marriage, as contrived by the different parties, is effected, but in a different manner from what Valencio and Isabella expect, through the integrity of Marinetta, who being true to Melvil, informs him of Valencio's perfidy, in time for him to circumvent it. Isabella, returned from the marriage, exults in the success of a plan which has at once gratified her love and her revenge. She now gives every indulgence to Emily, and Melvil thereby has an opportunity to visit her, when they resolve to wait the issue of her uncle's arrival. The under plot is well supported in this act, in a ludicrous scene between Piano and Francisca.

In another scene, at a Venetian hotel, a great bustle is made in bringing in the baggage of Sir Peter Pagoda, who is just arrived, and enters followed by a crowd of Venetian cooks, hair-dressers, tailors, &c. pestering him with their offers to serve him, whom he dismisses as common sharpers. An English gentleman is then announced as desirous to visit him, who proves to be a travelling author, hired by the booksellers to *do* all Europe. A truly comic dialogue ensues, the author privately minuting in a pocket-book every circumstance of Sir Peter's voyage and journey from England; which Sir Peter at length discovering, and that the author intends to put him in his next *Quarto*, he angrily insists upon the book, tears it, and ill treats the author, who highly resenting it, challenges him to meet him that day fortnight with pistols, and as he goes off, declares, aside, that before the time he shall be in Paris. Sir Peter likewise declares his hopes of being in Leadenhall street. An excellent satire upon challenges.

An interview between Isabella and Valencio in this act, exhibits a well drawn portrait of affectation and hypocrisy; each secretly enjoying the idea of having disappointed the other, are surprised at the coolness and indifference that prevails, where they expected to find mutual mortification and reproach. Sir Peter Pagoda finds them in this situation, is welcomed to Venice by Isabella,

Isabella, and introduced to Valencio, of whom he enquires the character of Melvil. Valencio describes him as a man who has no relish for fashionable life, and instead of lessening him in Sir Peter's opinion, he is highly pleased, and retorts upon Valencio, by singing a comic air, to the words, "This is a *petit-maitre's* day, &c." justly exposing the contemptible character of a dissipated man of fashion. Upon Sir Peter throwing out a hint that he expects to have Melvil for a nephew, they both laugh immoderately, separately conceiving that they have frustrated that idea. Sir Peter and Isabella retiring to visit Emily, Valencio, repairs to his gondola, having resolved to give his supposed bride a serenade.

In the next scene, Melvil with his friends in masks, appear before the garden gate of Isabella's house, and begin a serenade, having got intelligence of Valencio's design; Emily, from a balcony, sings an air to her lover expressing her satisfaction, and informs him that she has been kindly received by her uncle, to whom they now resolve to reveal the secret of their marriage. Valencio's party now begin their Serenade, but finding another person, whom he suspects to be Melvil, has been before hand with him, he retires, triumphing in the idea that he has supplanted him more effectually; and thus ends the second act.

A C T III.

And last, opens with a dialogue between Charles and Marinetta; as they fear no obstacles to their happy union, they anticipate the pleasures of a rural life. He praises her lovely voice, and she mentions the fate of Lubin and Rosalie, as having happened near the place of her birth, and sings the delightful air—"Young Lubin was a shepherd's boy," &c.

The denouement and the conclusion of the piece are then brought on with just propriety. Piano and Francisca, in order to injure Charles, wait upon Sir Peter, to inform him, that they have seen Melvil and his niece married in the habit of pilgrims at St. Mark's. Sir Peter who had been informed of the whole by his niece and Melvil, and had given them his hearty approbation, being pleased that virtue and innocence should triumph over fraud and inconsistency, pretends to be charmed with

their intelligence, and orders them to retire into another apartment, as he shall want them presently to be witnesses of the marriage. Valencio now enters in his pilgrim's habit, and claims the honour of being related to Sir Peter, and informs him that he has married his niece. Sir Peter seems to doubt the fact, upon which he acquaints him that his niece is without, in the same dress, and retires, desiring he would only ask her the question, if she was not married to her lover in that dress at St. Mark's. Isabella then enters unmasked, and owns her marriage to Melvil. Sir Peter affects to believe her only desires her to put on her mask. He then introduces Valencio masked, with Piano and Francisca, who declare it is the same couple they saw married. Marinetta, who accompanies Isabella, likewise confirms it; upon which Sir Peter joins their hands, and they unmask. At the same time Melvil and Emily come forward, from the back scene, and enjoy the confusion of Valencio and Isabella.

Sir Peter ratifies his approbation of the union of Melvil with Emily, who sings a soft air to the words—"Lost in the brightness of returning joys." Piano, converted by this happy event, relinquishes his pretensions to Marinetta, and generously offers to give her a dowry upon her marriage with Charles.

Sir Peter now resolves to return with his nephew and niece to England, declaring that at this crisis no honest man ought to be absent; that unanimity alone can save us, and that every man that is able ought to serve his country. While they stay at Venice, however, he wishes to partake of the mirth of the Carnival, to which all the company are introduced in the next scene, which represents a grand masquerade in the Square of St. Mark's. A variety of droll caricature masks are exhibited, a buffo air is sung by Delpini in the character of an Italian Clown, and the whole is concluded with a mixture of singing and dancing suited to the diversions of the Carnival.

We cannot take our leave of this opera without congratulating the lovers of the British Theatre on the spirited exertions of Mr. Sheridan, this season, to entertain the public, and to revive a true taste for pure tragedy and chaste comedy. The deserved success of the

Fair Circassian, and of this opera, confirm the public opinion of his judgement, and insure him the future patronage and support of the town, as a reward for his exertions to gratify

them with variety of rational amusement.

[For the favourite airs mentioned in this account see our Poetical Essays in the Appendix.]

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Tuesday the 27th of November, 1781.

BOTH Houses being assembled this day, pursuant to the king's proclamation, for the dispatch of diverse weighty and important affairs, his majesty came to the House of Peers with the usual state, and being seated on the throne, crowned, and in his royal robes, a message was sent to the Commons to require their attendance, and upon their appearance with their speaker at the bar, his majesty was pleased to address the following most gracious speech to the Lords and Commons present.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

When I last met you in parliament, I acquainted you with the arduous situation of public affairs at that time, and I represented to you the objects which I had in view, and the resolution with which I was determined to persevere in the defence of my dominions against the combined power of my enemies, until such a pacification could be made as might consist with the honour of my crown, and the permanent interest and security of my people. The war is still unhappily prolonged by that restless ambition which first excited our enemies to commence it, and which still continues to disappoint my earnest desire and diligent exertion to restore the public tranquillity: But I should not answer the trust committed to the sovereign of a free people, nor make a suitable return to my subjects for their constant, zealous, and affectionate attachment to my person, family, and government, if I consented to sacrifice, either to my own desire of peace, or to their temporary ease and relief, those essential rights, and permanent interests, upon the maintenance and preservation of which, the future strength and security of this country most ever principally depend.

The favourable appearance of our affairs in the East Indies, and the safe and prosperous arrival of the numerous commercial fleets of my kingdoms, must have given you satisfaction; but in the course of this year, my assiduous endeavours to guard the extensive dominions of my crown have not been attended with success equal to the justice and uprightness of my views; and it is with great concern that I inform you, that the events of war have been very unfortunate

to my arms in Virginia, having ended in the loss of my forces in that province.

No endeavours have been wanting on my part to extinguish that spirit of rebellion which our enemies have found means to foment and maintain in the colonies, and to restore to my deluded subjects in America that happy and prosperous condition which they formerly derived from a due obedience to the laws; but the late misfortune in that quarter, calls loudly for your firm concurrence and assistance, to frustrate the designs of our enemies, equally prejudicial to the real interests of America, and to those of Great Britain.

In the last session you made a considerable progress in your enquiries into the state and condition of our dominions and revenues in the East Indies:—You will, I am persuaded, resume the prosecution of that important deliberation with the same spirit and temper in which it was begun, and proceed with the same attention and anxiety to consider how those remote provinces may be held and governed with the greatest security and advantage to this country, and by what means the happiness of the native inhabitants may be best promoted.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I will order the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I rely on your wisdom and public spirit for such supplies as the circumstances of our affairs shall be found to require. Among the many ill consequences which attend the continuation of the present war, I most sincerely regret the additional burthens which it must unavoidably bring upon my faithful subjects.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

In the prosecution of this great and important contest in which we are engaged, I retain a firm confidence in the protection of Divine Providence, and a perfect conviction of the justice of my cause; I have no doubt but that, by the concurrence and support of my parliament, by the valour of my fleets and armies, and by a vigorous, animated, and united exertion of the faculties and resources of my people, I shall be enabled to restore the blessing of a safe and honourable peace to all my dominions.

The

The first business of the House of Lords, when they returned from unrobing, was, to debate a motion made by *Lord Southampton* for an address of thanks to his majesty, for his most gracious speech from the throne. It is generally understood, that addresses of this nature, are considered as conveying a direct and full parliamentary approbation of the measures of government, and therefore they seldom pass without opposition. Neither the form nor the words of the address require insertion in this place, as it is a complete repetition of the speech; *Lord Southampton* could not introduce a single idea of his own in moving it, but proceeding from his lordship we may fairly infer that the sentiments of the Prince of Wales, are the same as those of his royal father with respect to the revolted American Colonies.

Lord Walsingham seconded the motion, and urged the political necessity of carrying on the war in America, asserting that the loss of our West India Islands would be the consequence of relinquishing it. The address being then read by the Lord Chancellor and the question put to agree to it, *the Earl of Shelburne* proposed an amendment which he introduced by a general recapitulation of all the errors of administration and of the misfortunes arising from misconduct or other causes since the commencement of the fatal American war, in 1775. And his lordship particularly dwelt upon the immense sums it had cost the nation, without the satisfaction of having accomplished any one object of the war. By his lordship's account sixty-six millions have been added to the national debt, and in another part of this Magazine our readers will find the annual amount of the taxes imposed to pay the interest of this debt. He therefore thought it high time to change our measures, attributing all our disgraces to a want of a proper combination of good sense and sound politics at home, therefore with a view to promote that constitutional union which ministry had so often called for, his lordship moved the following amendment to be inserted after the second clause of the address—"and we will take the affairs of America into our most serious consideration, and lay such council at the royal feet, as shall best point the efforts of war, and support the confidence of the people."

The Duke of Richmond seconded the amendment, went over the old ground concerning the origin and progress of the American war, and was joined by the Marquis of Rockingham in a general accusation of the cabinet council as the cause of all our misfortunes.

The Duke of Grafton, in support of the amendment, and against his brother (*Lord Southampton's*) motion, entered into a wide field, and from past miscarriage ventured to predict desolation to this country as the pro-

bable consequence of carrying on the war against America.

Lord Camden brought up the rear of opposition, and ascribed our want of success to neglect of the navy, and unskilful employment of its force.

The Earls of Hillsborough, Denbigh, and Westmoreland, and Lord Stormont defended the measures of administration, stated the impracticability of dividing the objects of a general war, and contended that we should gratify the wishes by enlarging the power of the House of Bourbon, by giving up the contest with America. *Lord Denbigh* said, that the ministry had sent timely intelligence of the designs of the French against the settlements in the Chesapeake, but there had been delays in the execution of their orders, on the other side of the Atlantick, which he hoped would be enquired into.

At a late hour the question was carried against *Lord Shelburne's* amendment, by 75 non contents to 31 contents; and then the original motion for the address passed without any division. The next day a protest was entered upon the journals, nearly in the following words.

Dissentient—For reasons often urged in vain, for these last seven years, against the ruinous prosecution of the unjust war carrying on by his majesty's ministers against the people of North America; and too fatally confirmed by repeated experience, and the late disgraceful loss of a second army, to stand in need of repetition.

RICHMOND.

FITZWILLIAM.

ROCKINGHAM.

In the House of Commons, the same day, a similar address was moved by the Hon. Mr. Percival, member for Launceston, and seconded by Mr. Ord; both these gentlemen contended for the propriety of carrying on the war with vigour, and of giving encouragement to hope instead of despair, at this alarming crisis of public affairs.

Mr. Fox was the first opposer of the address; he said, that he could not possibly assent to any proposition for carrying on a war which had hitherto been attended with the most shameful disgraces, and was now involving us in ruin. We had been deceived into it by a misrepresentation of our naval force, which instead of being superior, was now unable to cope with that of our antient enemy. He expatiated on our losses in America, and particularly lamented the late surrender of Lord Cornwallis, and made it an argument for putting an end to the American War. He strongly insisted on the necessity of a total change in our political system, and then moved, as an amendment to the address to omit that part which gave a promise to support the American war, and to insert a wish that a new system of measures might

might take place, which the House would assist his majesty in forwarding.

Mr. Minchin and *Admiral Keppel* spoke in favour of the amendment with great energy, chiefly dwelling upon the mismanagement of the Admiralty, which the latter said he would prove, whenever the state of the motion should be thoroughly investigated.

Mr. Thomas Pitt called upon the country gentlemen to advert to the unhappy diminution of national honour, and declared that he could not consider us as having any longer a parliament, a public, or a government, unless we could bring those persons to account who had reduced the kingdom to its present deplorable situation. He lamented that they had been drawn in to give too much countenance to the American war, but in future he declared for one, that he would not vote a single shilling for the support of it; and he deemed it as much his right to guard the public purse, as it was his majesty's prerogative to declare war or make peace.

Lord North, in reply, said, that it was strange that charges unauthenticated and unjust should be thrown out; charges which were not only not proved, but he believed discredited by the assertor of it. The war with America had been unfortunate but not unjust. He had at all times thought so, and should he hereafter mount the scaffold for that part which he had borne in the administration, he should continue to think so: it was not a war of ambition; it was not a war of administration; it was a war founded on right, and dictated by necessity. With regard to the present address, there are three modes proposed for consideration; the address itself, which proposes to assist his majesty in attaining his just rights: the amendment, which proposes a change of men and measures; and a sullen silence without any address, this last mode, he said, he decidedly disapproved, as neither being precedent or parliamentary. As to the two former, he had declared his opinion of the war; it would be to act in contradiction to that opinion not to vote for the address which proposes to support it.

Mr. Burke, in support of the amendment, displayed his usual talents for satire, and loudly threatened the present ministry, upon some future day of reckoning with condign punishment, for entering into the war against the Americans. At length, after a warm contest, the question was put, and the House divided (at two o'clock in the morning) 218 against the amendment to 129 for it; and then the question for referring the address to a committee was put and carried without a division.

The next day it was reported, as usual, from the committee to the House, and upon

the question being put for bringing up the report, it was very strongly opposed, and occasioned a second interesting debate.

Sir William Wake was the leader of the opposition, upon this ground, that the war had already exhausted the resources of the nation; to prove which, he mentioned the diminished value of land, and of wool, our staple commodity. But this argument went against the war, in all its parts. Many other members distinguished between the American war, and the war with the house of Bourbon. Some were for dropping the first, and continuing the last with vigour. Others again contended, that if it be true, as Lord Mulgrave had asserted, in the first debate, that we cannot have a navy superior to that of France, it would be much better to make peace on such terms as could be obtained, as soon as possible. This is the substance of the debate against the address, independent of the much admired speech of *Mr. William Pitt*, second son of the late Earl of Chatham; as it has gained firm the reputation of possessing his father's eloquence and abilities, we insert as correct an abstract as could be made from memory.

He began with a vehement exordium against administration, to give vent, as he said, to those sentiments of indignation, which, in the present disastrous situation of our affairs, he found it impossible for him to suppress: the duty he owed to his sovereign and to his country would not permit him to remain in silence, when he saw ministers running headlong into measures which could end only in the ruin of the state: he wished to shew his attachment to his sovereign and his family, by holding to him a language, which would shew him that he had been deceived by those to whom he looked for advice; he wished to discharge his duty to his country, by endeavouring to prevent parliament from precipitately voting an address which would pledge them to measures that must be the ruin of their affairs: in a word, he thought it was an honest and a faithful line of conduct in him to warn both the sovereign and people of the dangers that were common to both. It was not the base and deceitful language of adulation which parliament should adopt; but that stile and that manner which became a body of men equally attached to their sovereign and their constituents. He was unable to account for the confidence of ministers, in proposing an address which pledged parliament to measures without vouchsafing to give that parliament any sketch or outline of those plans and measures which the House were called upon to sanction and ratify in the dark. He was desirous to force ministers to break through the supercilious silence in which those plans were veiled; or to silence the empty loquacity with which they

endeavoured to argue men out of their senses. He asked, if there was a man in the House, who, after the late disaster which had befallen this country, could trust the administration of affairs in the hands of the present ministers? Gentlemen would recollect the supplies that had been voted; the means that had been devised and adopted; the powers that had been entrusted to them; and the use that they had made of them; that use was loudly proclaimed by the captivity of Lord Cornwallis and his army.— Were gentlemen then disposed to trust still the management of a war to the care of men who had already made so bad a use of the confidence of parliament? Was the American war to have no end? And were the ministers, who, by all their measures, had only convinced the nation of the absurdity of carrying it on, to come to that House, and propose an address which tied them down to the prosecution of a war, the impropriety, absurdity, injustice, and ruinous tendency of which, every man in the House was convinced? But how could they expect that parliament would repose confidence in them, when they themselves had no bond of union between them? In his soul, he was satisfied, that if he was to go from one end of the treasury-bench to the other, and ask every man who sat on it, if he could trust his neighbour? they would all answer in the negative: and yet they expected that confidence from parliament which they had not in one another.

He asserted, that if the House should ratify the vote of the last night, and ratify the address, they would bind themselves beyond all doubt to a prosecution of the American war. He desired to know if that was an assertion which the gentlemen on the other side would call upon him to prove: if they should, he was ready to undertake it; but from their silence he concluded that they thought it unnecessary for him to give himself the trouble to prove a proposition, of which he would venture to say, not a member present entertained the least doubt in his conscience; he would take it then for granted, that the American war was to be pursued; the next thing was for him to ask in what manner ministers intended to carry it on? This was a business on which parliament had a right to demand some information, before they should pledge themselves to support a war, which, if prosecuted in the same manner it had been hitherto, would end in the overthrow of the empire, as it had already in that of the gallant army of Lord Cornwallis: similar measures would produce similar effects: the unfortunate people of Virginia, who had joined that army, are not included in the capitulation; they were the victims of the bad measures of administration; they were reserved for the civil

justice of that country, while the civil justice of this country was suffered to sleep over actions which it ought severely to punish.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland, made a long and able reply, in which he strenuously maintained, that the address did not contain one single expression by which it could be understood that those who voted for it, pledged themselves to concur in the support of the American war. He declared, if that had been the case he should have thought it highly improper, but considering it as leaving him free with respect to that part of the war, he thought it his duty to hold such a firm and manly language in the address to the throne at this crisis, as might convince all Europe, that no disaster however great could depress the spirit, or sink the courage of the nation. He recommended a speedy resolution to adopt some permanent system with respect to America, and threw out a censure upon a great minister (supposed to be Lord G. Germain) for not resigning when he found the measures he proposed for carrying on the war in that country, over-ruled by a majority in the cabinet: thus the disunion of the members of administration, as mentioned by Mr. William Pitt was admitted by one of their warmest friends.

Mr. Courtney, an avowed supporter of administration, took up Lord Mulgrave's assertion in the first debate—"that France had been and could always be superior to us at sea, whenever she thought proper to bestow all her attention upon that object"—he said, it shewed the noble lord's ignorance of the history of his profession. He must have forgot the affair off *La Hogue* where the French navy was destroyed by the superior force of Britain: the victory of Sir Cloudesly Shovel, and the siege of Barcelona; all of which gave so palpable a contradiction to his lordship's assertion.

The declaration of the Lord Advocate, that the voters for the address did not bind themselves to vote the continuation of the American War, seemed to have great weight with the House, for upon the division, there were 131 ayes for receiving the report to 55 noes; whereupon it was brought up, read, agreed to, and presented to his majesty on Thursday.

Friday, Nov. 30.

After the Speaker had reported his majesty's most gracious answer to their address, Mr. Minchin introduced some motions for estimates from the several dock-yards of the quantity of naval stores, &c. with great complaints against the conduct of the Admiralty: the large sums voted for the naval department he said were not accounted for in an intelligible manner; and though these sums have been enormous yet the navy is not augmented and improved in the degree that might be expected for such large supplies.

He

He insisted that some check should be put upon those who have the disposal of the public money for the marine service, and he thought demanding the accounts he now moved for would be the proper control. The motion was to the following effect: "That the commissioners of the dock-yards of Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Chatham, do give directions to the master mast-maker, master smith, master shipwright, master store-keeper, clerk of the rope-yard, &c. to transmit to the clerk of the House of Commons an account of the quantity and value of timber, ropes, sails, iron, pitch, tar, hemp, &c. in their respective departments; together with an account of the quantity and value of each of the above articles employed in building, rebuilding, or repairing any of his majesty's ships of war for the last three years, stating the name and rate of each ship."

He said, that the use he intended to make of this and the other motions he had to make, was to have the papers called for referred to a committee, who should be empowered to call for more, if more should be necessary, in order to enable them to digest,

and lay before the House, resolutions preparatory to the introduction of a bill, that should have for its object the proper application of the public money to the services for which it is voted. Mr. Minchin concluded, by making the motion above stated, and was seconded by a nod of assent from Sir George Yonge.

The motion was opposed by *Lord Mulgrave* and *Mr. Penton*, Lords of the Admiralty, upon this just ground: that the laying before the public, the quantity and value of all the naval stores in the dock-yards would be giving direct and full intelligence to be conveyed to the enemy; at the same time they declared their readiness to procure and lay before the House, any estimates they might think proper, provided it could be done in such a manner as not to be injurious to the state. After some remarks of the same nature from other members the motion was withdrawn.

A long debate took place upon the motion for going into a committee of Supply, which, for want of room this month, will be inserted, and the *Parliamentary History* continued, as usual, in our APPENDIX.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A DESCRIPTION OF A TIME-KEEPER FOR A STEEPLE OR CUPOLA, TO SHEW THE MOON'S AGE, AND SOUTHING, AND HIGH-WATER, AND PARTICULARLY ADAPTED FOR THE EMPTY TURRET OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

(With an engraved Representation of the Machine from the original Model.)

A Wheel A. Fig 1. of 120 teeth, turns once round in an hour, and takes into the pinion *a*, of 6 leaves; upon the axis of which is fixed the wheel B, of 45 teeth, which gives motion to the pendulum, by the polets *b*, *c*, and crutch *e*, *f*. the pendulum spring, and *g*, *g*, a part of the pendulum. The barrel for the cord is upon the wheel A, and must have 30 turns, to go 30 hours. A screw of one thread, upon the axis of the wheel A, takes into the wheel C, of 45 teeth, upon the axis of which, at D, is a pinion of 4 leaves, which takes into the wheel E, of 63 teeth; this wheel will turn round in 29d. 12h. 45m. and this is within 57 seconds of a mean lunation, which is 29d. 12h. 44m. 3s. this is near enough for the purpose, as it will only vary 12 minutes, and a little more, in a year.

This is all the work that is wanted for one dial plate. When two dials are wanted, the wheel F, of 60 teeth, takes into the wheel G, of the same number; the one hand must be fixed upon the axis of the wheel F, and the other upon the axis of the wheel G.

The dial for this Time-keeper is represented at Fig. 2, on the plate, the hand A shews the Moon's age and southing, and B the time of HIGH-WATER; they are both fixed upon the same axis, and consequently always keep the same distance from each other. The hand to shew the time of high-water must be set as much before the other, as it is high water after the moon comes to the meridian, which will be different in different places.

R. PENNINGTON.

Daily-Lane, Dec. 10, 1781.



An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LVII.

THE Lives of the most eminent English Poets: With critical Observations on their Works. By Samuel Johnson, LL. D. In four Vols. 8vo.

THERE is something so truly original in the pencil of this great master, that his own sketch of his design is to be preferred to any other introduction to his work:—

The booksellers having determined to publish a body of English poetry, I was persuaded to promise them a preface to the works of each author; an undertaking, as it was then presented to my mind, not very extensive or difficult. My purpose was only to have allotted to every poet an advertisement, like those which we find in the French miscellanies, containing a few dates and a general character; but I have been & beyond my intention, I hope, by the honest desire of giving useful pleasure." We believe few people will be found so depraved in their judgement, or so devoid of literary taste as to deny that these lives contain a rich fund of sublime entertainment. Yet we must not suppose, a work of this kind is without its defects. Dr. Johnson, like his friend Sir Joshua Reynolds, occasionally feels too much his established superiority in his profession, and condemns the very faults in others, which are the most conspicuous blemishes in his own character. Independent of dictatorial arrogance, his remarks and criticisms are the strongest proofs that can be given, that he has no equal in the science of polite literature.

2 The body of English poetry published by the booksellers, under the revision of the learned editor, was completed before the prefaces (now called lives) were ready, but being finished afterwards in the small size, and printed with them, they rendered the edition of the poets, by Dr. Johnson, complete. The booksellers then thought proper to print the lives in their present form, as a separate work, complete in itself. The success has answered their expectation, and is a proper reward for this equitable measure, which supplies those who were possessed of former editions of the works of the poets, with their lives and the judicious remarks of the editor, without tying them down to purchase the new edition of the poetry.

3 Vol. I. Contains the lives of Cowley, Denham, Milton, Butler, Rochester, Roscommon Otway, Waller, Pomfret, Dorset, Stepmey, Philips, Walsb, who were all eminent men in the seventeenth century. Their lives having appeared in print at various periods by different biographers, the reader is not to

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expect from the present learned editor many new anecdotes, but such an analysis of the poetical merits or defects of their work, as no critic ever attempted before him. It follows that according to their different degrees of merit more or less attention is bestowed on each poet. In this volume Cowley, Milton, and Waller afford the largest scope for critical scrutiny; to these therefore we shall confine our review, as it would be going beyond the line of our duty to attempt a thorough investigation of the whole, neither would we wish to undertake a task for which our abilities, after all, would most probably be deemed inadequate. We are competent to recommend it to every man who has a true taste for polite literature, but we can neither depict all the beauties, nor will we invidiously point out all the blemishes in this arduous performance.

On Cowley's poetry we have the following criticisms:— "Cowley, like other poets who have written with narrow views, and instead of tracing intellectual pleasure to its natural sources in the mind of man, paid their court to temporary prejudices, have been at one time too much praised, and too much neglected at another. Wit, like all other things subj. to their nature to the choice of man, has its changes and fashions, and at different times takes different forms. About the beginning of the seventeenth century appeared a race of writers that may be termed the metaphysical poets; of whom, in a criticism on the works of Cowley, the last of the race, it is not improper to give some account.

"The metaphysical poets were men of learning, and to shew their learning was their whole endeavour; but, unluckily resolving to shew it in rhyme, instead of writing poetry, they only wrote verses, and very oft in such verses as stood the trial of the finger better than the ear; for the modulation was so imperfect, that they were only found to be verses by counting the syllables."

After this clear definition, the doctor proceeds to try their right to the title of poets and of wits, by the rigid rules of classic criticism, and the result is, that Cowley's works will not stand the test. "The writers of this class, neither copied nature, nor life; neither painted the forms of matter, nor represented the operations of intellects—therefore they were not poets—It that be considered as Wit, which is at once natural and new, that which, though not obvious, is, upon its first production, acknowledged to be just; if it be that, which he that never

found it, wonders how he missed; to wit of this kind the metaphysical poets have seldom risen. Their thoughts are often new, but seldom natural; they are not obvious, but neither are they just; and the reader, far from wondering that he missed them, wonders more frequently by what perverseness of industry they were ever found."

"But wit, abstracted from its effects upon the hearer, may be more rigorously and philosophically considered as a kind of *discordia concors*; a combination of dissimilar images, or discovery of occult resemblances in things apparently unlike. Of wit, thus defined, they have more than enough. The most heterogeneous ideas are yoked by violence together, nature and art are ransacked for illustrations, comparisons, and allusions; their learning instructs, and their subtlety surprises; but the reader commonly thinks his improvement dearly bought, and though he sometimes admires, is seldom pleased. From this account of their compositions it will be readily inferred, that they were not successful in representing, or moving the affections. Nor was the *sublime* more within their reach than the *pathetic*; for they never attempted that comprehension and expanse of thought, which at once fills the whole mind, and of which the first effect is sudden astonishment, and the second, rational amusement. What they wanted of the *sublime*, they endeavoured to supply by *hyperbole*." Their condemnation being amplified, who would imagine that our illustrious critic, to soften the rigour of his remarks should condescend to make such allowances in their favour, as, from the pen of any other critic would perhaps be called *self-contradiction*. The reader may judge for himself, we shall only add the passage—"In the mass of materials which ingenious absurdity has thrown together, genuine wit and useful knowledge may be sometimes found, buried perhaps in grossness of expression, but useful to those who know their value." The critical remarks on Cowley are illustrated and corroborated by examples from his works, and his faults greatly preponderate against his merit.

Of his criticism on Milton so much has been already said in print, and the charge of illiberality, party rancour, and wilful misrepresentation has been so aggravated, that we do not wish to add to the load; steering clear therefore of these censures, we shall only observe, that it is one of his most laboured criticisms, and contains more of his original spirit, manners, and diction than any other in the collection. In proof of this observation, we refer the judicious reader to his remarks on the *Arcopagitica*, a *Speech of Mr. John Milton, for the Liberty of unlicensed printing*. Though our government at this hour, admits the liberty contended

for by Milton, yet Dr. Johnson takes no small pains to shew that it is inconsistent with sound policy—"Punishment, though it may crush the author, promotes the book; and it seems not more reasonable to leave the right of printing unrestrained, because writers may be afterwards censured, than it would be to sleep with doors unbolted, because by our laws we can hang a thief."

What Johnson has said of Cowley, here retorts upon himself—*criticizing* with narrow views, he pays his court to the prejudices of the times, administration wish to abridge the liberty of the press, and he is desirous to gratify that wish, as far as he can by the sanction of his authority.

Speaking of the juvenile productions of Milton, he gives us a dictatorial sentence as original as it is just—"Milton never learnt the art of doing little things with grace: he overlooked the milder excellence of suavity and softness; he was a *lion*, that had no skill in *dandling the kid*." But is not the following censure on *Lycidas* too severe for candour to justify?—"In this poem there is no nature, for there is no truth; there is no art, for there is nothing new." How much more energetic and convincing is this new and excellent remark upon *Paradise Lost*—"It is one of the books which the reader admires and lays down, and forgets to take up again. Its perusal is a duty rather than a pleasure. We read Milton for instruction, retire harrassed and overburdened, and look elsewhere for recreation; we desert our master, and seek for companions."

In his remarks on WALLER's sacred poems, he has advanced one of his own singular opinions, and has sported a few weak arguments in support of it.—"That poetical devotion cannot often please." The *Psalm*s of David, most of them adapted to, and used in public worship: Young's *Night Thoughts*, and many other sacred poems, which by many great authorities have been considered as powerful aids to private devotion, sufficiently refute this axiom. "The general character of Waller's poetry, the doctor says, is elegance and gaiety. He is never pathetic, and very rarely sublime. He seems neither to have had a mind much elevated by nature, nor amplified by learning. His thoughts are such as a liberal conversation and large acquaintance with life would easily supply. He added something to our elegance of diction, and something to our propriety of thought. He owes much of his reputation to the softness and smoothness of his numbers. But he was rather smooth than strong." How easy it is to damn with faint applause! If Waller had not been the panegyrist of Cromwell, he might have been the English Pindar of Johnson.

VOL. II. Contains the lives of *Dryden, Smith, Dake, King, Spratt, Halifax, Parson, Garth, Rowe, Addison, Hughes, Sheffield*; Poets, some of whom were contemporaries of those recorded in the first volume, and others flourished in the beginning of the present century. From this collection it requires but little judgement to select the most distinguished characters. The names of *Dryden, Rowe, and Addison*, strike us at first sight and on their works our great critic has bestowed the greatest share of his most precious, ingenuity, and learning. Of *Dryden* he gives the most exalted character as a critic, a poet, and a refiner of the English language, who improved the sentiments and tuned the numbers of English poetry.—His name is pronounced with veneration by every cultivator of English literature. After such a warm eulogium, what can we do better than desire our readers to examine deliberately the learned editor's amplified account of his writings in prose and verse.

In proceeding to *Rowe*, and pursuing the arrangement of the volume, we have been arrested to contemplate one of those masterly strokes of composition which render *Dr. Johnson* superior to any other prose writer in the English language: he has frequently the happiest manner imaginable of combining elegant diction with refined sentiment and of affecting the heart by this natural union. The passage occurs in the life of *Edmund Smith*, where speaking of *George Walmsley* a deceased friend, from whose conversation he had collected some memorials of *Smith*,

"At this man's table," says he, "I enjoyed many cheerful and instructive hours, with companions such as are not often found; with one who has lengthened and one who has gladdened life; with *Dr. James*, whose skill in physick will be long remembered; and with *David Garrick*, whom I hoped to have gratified with this character of our common friend—but what are the hopes of man! I am disappointed by that stroke of death which has eclipsed the gaiety of nations, and impoverished the public stock of harmless pleasure."

"*Rowe* is chiefly to be considered, says our learned critic, as a tragic writer and a translator—his occasional poems, and short compositions are rarely worthy of either praise or censure: for they seem the casual sports of a mind seeking rather to amuse its leisure than to exercise its powers.—I know not that there can be found in his plays any deep search into nature, any accurate discriminations of kind and qualities, or nice display of passion in its progress: all is general and undefined. Nor does he much interest or affect the auditor, except in *Yare Shore*, who is always seen and heard with pity. *Alicia* is a cha-

rafter of empty noise, with no resemblance to real sorrow, or to natural madness."

This criticism we can by no means approve—those who remember *Mrs. Cibber* in the character of *Alicia*, will scarcely allow that she did not exhibit, from the words of the author, real sorrow and natural madness. And how are we to reconcile the foregoing general censure of *Rowe's* plays, with the affecting incident in *Tamerlane* and the *Fair Penitent*. We will venture to affirm that his plays on the English theatre interest or affect an auditor more, nor are the scenes in which a display of passion in its progress is more strongly marked. If the characters of *Basile* and *Tamerlane* were forced unnaturally to serve political temporary purposes—those of *Monster* and *Seima*, of which the critic takes no notice, are certainly natural. Is it possible any man can be led aside so much by the pride of singularity in opinion, as to assert that "*Rowe* seldom moves, either pity or terror." The version of *Lucan* is the only piece of poetry from the masterly pen of *Rowe* that is stamped with the entire unreserved commendation of *Dr. Johnson*—"it is," in his opinion, "one of the greatest productions of English poetry"—though, after all, it is only a translation, and therefore one might suppose that *Milton's Paradise Lost*, *Dryden's Ode on St. Cecilia*, and other original pieces are much greater productions of English poetry. So little *Johnson* is criticism the effect of judgement.

In *Addison's* life we have a curious and entertaining account of the origin of those short pieces by the six Tatlers a writing of practices a practice a depravities criminal; which, if impressed in Italy by *Cassia*, in his book of *Maxims*, and *Cassigliani*, in his *Courtier*, with great success. The Tatlers and the Spectators were the first of the kind in England, and they have their due tribute of praise from our critic: so has the tragedy of *Cato*, but the hero being a firm friend to the civil rights of mankind, shares the same fate with *Milton* and *Waller*, some counterpoise must be introduced to lighten the weight even of their poetical merit. The ill-natured criticism of *Deans* upon the fable and conduct of the *Tragedy of Cato* is given at full length, which answers no other purpose but to swell the volume, and we are told at the conclusion, by *Dr. Johnson*, that as we love him to be pleased than taught, *Cato* is read, and the critic (*Deans*) is neglected. M y 4 E 2

such authors be read to the latest posterity, and such criticks be for ever despised as well as neglected. Upon the whole, the learned editor seems to rate the abilities of Addison as a critick and a prose writer, much higher than as a poet.

"His poetry is polished and pure, the product of a mind too judicious to commit faults, but not sufficiently vigorous to attain excellence. He has sometimes a striking line, or a shining paragraph"—The soliloquy in Cato, we suppose is one of his shining paragraphs. "His prose is the model of the middle style; on grave subjects not formal, on light occasions not groveling; pure without scrupulosity, and exact without apparent elaboration; always equable, and always easy, without glowing words or pointed sentences. As a describer of life and manners, he must be allowed to stand

perhaps the first of the first rank. As a teacher of wisdom he may be confidently followed. His religion has nothing in it enthusiastic or superstitious: he appears neither weakly credulous nor wantonly sceptical, his morality is neither dangerously lax, nor impracticably rigid. All the enchantment of fancy, and all the cogency of argument, are employed to recommend to the reader his real interest, the care of pleasing the author of his being."

Here we must rest from a task more arduous than any we have hitherto undertaken; for to criticise such a critic is surely an Herculean labour. The remaining volumes however shall be attempted in our Magazine for January, 1782.

[The remainder of the Review of New Publications intended for this Month, is carried on, for want of room, to the APPENDIX.]

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE VAIN CONTEST.

*Quo quid scelesti ruitis? Aut cur dexteris
Aptantur enses conditi?
Parumne campis atque Neptuno super
Fusum est Latini sanguinis?* HORACE.

STILL, by some fraudulent lure led on,
Against th' Americans we run,
T' o'erpow'r them strive with might and main,
But, ah! a fruitless strife maintain;
For tho' their troops we oft annoy,
As, in their turn, they our's destroy;
Yet we no sooner scarce chastise
One band, than two t' oppose us rise;
This furnish'd by their grand ally,
While that the States themselves supply:
So that in truth the more we kill,
The more are found to slaughter still.
Just so, when HERCULES of old
(As we by ancient bards are told)
From LEANA's monster hew'd one head,
Still two succeeded in its stead.

Slow too, quite slow, the progress made
(And oft our steps seem retrograde)
When we those spacious tracts essay
To conquer back, we fool'd away;
For as we, with vast cost and pother,
One province seize, we lose another.

Thus SISYPHUS, his sins t' alone,
Up-hill still rolls a massy stone,
Which, ever tumbling down again,
Renders his ceaseless efforts vain.

And must we then, till quite undone,
Thus to no purpose still go on?
Gods! shall war's tempest ne'er subside?
Or through the storm can no one guide
Our found'ring bark? Can't they this strife
Compose, who wak'd it into life?

Ah, no!—'twas their's the state t' embroil,
And Albion's matchless glory soil,
But now it mocks their art to heal
Her troubles, and restore her weal.
Thus quacks, those hardy sons of shame,
When they have on the human frame
Induc'd disease, too scant of skill
Are found to cure th' inflicted ill.

Albion! how art thou fall'n of late!
How chang'd, since CHATHAM's days, thy
state!

Then, 'midst the nations, as their queen,
Wast thou in dazzling splendour seen.
By Wisdom then to conquest led,
Thy valour fill'd the world with dread,
And, while that valour wonders wrought,
Admiring states thy favour sought:
But, ah! it is no longer thine
Amidst admiring states to shine;
For Folly, holding now the place
Of Wisdom, leads thee to disgrace:
Hence, while thy schemes their mirth excite,
All nations now thy favour slight.
Contemn'd, distress'd, without one friend
A kind, assisting hand to lend,
Alone thou stand'st; and seest, with woe,
In each European pow'r a foe;
Save such, whose amity must fail
Of weight in the politic scale.

Thus unsupported, right or wrong,
This rueful conflict we prolong;
And sho' * soft Peace! we seem to mourn,
Thy absence, court not thy return,
But war, prepost'rous war, still wage,
And bid the feeble battle rage.
Meanwhile more keenly we contend,
The faster our resources spend:
Hence, tho' our arms no deed have done
Decisive, deep in debt we're run;

And

* *Est nonnulla pacis dulce est, & ipsa res salutaris.* CICERO.

And running on, as if stark mad,
We still to millions, millions add.

While thus to bankruptcy we haste,
Our troops too, with our treasures, waste;
Those troops of which the flow'r are gone,
By war's ensanguin'd scythe cut down.
In fine, each morn the circling sun,
When ris'n his stat'd course to run,
Our isle surveys, he sees us grow
More abject still, though sunk so low.
And can we hope, in such a state,
Th' Americans to subjugate, [Spain,
Those pow'rs, now leagu'd with France and
With whom alone we strove in vain?

No; Reason, truthful guide and guest,
Repels from each unbiass'd breast
Th' expectance fond; still bold to blame
And chide the visionary aim.
No longer, then, in Reason's spite,
Let's urge the dire, destructive fight;
But wisely, ere it is too late,
Tho' loath, resign us to our fate,
And, since it nought avails to kill,
Forbear more kindred blood to spill.

PHILA-SENNESE.

Riccall, Nov. 21.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 18, 1781.

✱✱✱✱ SIR Richard Pearson, Captain
✱✱✱✱ of his majesty's ship The Are-
✱✱✱✱ thusa, arrived at Spithead
✱✱✱✱ yesterday afternoon from Rear
✱✱✱✱ Admiral Kempenselt, with
✱✱✱✱ dispatches for Mr. Stephens,
of which the following is an extract:

Victory, at Sea, Dec. 14, 1781.

S I R,

YOU will please to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the 12th inst. soon after day-light, Ushant then bearing N. 62. east, distance 53 leagues, the frigate looking out to windward made signal for seeing a fleet in the S. E. the wind then in that quarter, upon which I made signal for the two decked ships and frigates to chase, and crowded sail in the Victory. At nine o'clock we could perceive they were steering large to the westward; at half past ten observed several ships of the line a considerable way a-head, and upon our lee bow, forming in order of battle, upon which I made the signal for the line, but having a prospect of passing between the enemy's ships of war, and a great part of their convoy, I continued a pressed sail with a view of cutting them off, and succeeded in part; several struck to us; the exact number I cannot acquaint you with (and am apprehensive that some which struck were not taken possession of, the evening coming on, and it blowing fresh with thick weather.) By crowding sail to effect this, several of our ships were far a-stern, so that to form a line proper for action would have been impossible to effect it before dark; I therefore tacked to join the sternmost ships, at the same time making the signal for the order of sailing to get the squadron connected, after which I put upon the same tack with the enemy. At day-light the next day we saw them to leeward, upon which I formed the line; but perceiving their force, so much

superior to my squadron, I did not think it advisable to hazard an action.

Inclosed you have a list of their force, which all the officers (prisoners) that I have spoke with agree in, and which corresponds, as to number and force of the ships, with the Victory's and reconnoitring ships observations.

As soon, as I can collect the prizes together I shall send them in, under the protection of some ship of the squadron.

When we got amongst the convoy, the Triumphant of 84 guns, which had kept with them, in bearing down to join their squadron, passed close across the Edgar's fore-foot (the leading ship of our line) and gave her a smart raking fire, which fortunately did not do much execution. The Edgar's conduct upon this occasion was masterly; she avoided being directly raked by judiciously bearing up as the enemy passed her, and immediately after luffed to the wind, and brought her broadside at right angles with the enemy's stern, throwing in a well-directed fire, which we could perceive was very effectual; the next morning we observed the Triumphant in the French line with her main-top-mast and main-yard gone.

List of the Line of Battle ships with the French Convoy.

La Bretagne, 110, Monf. Le Compte De Guichen (1st); L'Invincible, 110; Le Majestueux, 110, Monf. Le Compte De Rochouhart (2d); Le Royal Louis, 112, Monf. De Bauffet (4th); Le Terrible, 110; Le Courbane, 84, Monf. de la Motte Piquet (3d); Le Triumphant, 84, Le Marquis de Vaudreuil; Le Pegasse, 74; Le Magnifique, 74; L'Astif, 74; Le Dauphin Royal, 70; Le Bien Aimé, 74; Le Zodiaque, 74; Le Brave, 64; Le Robuste, 74; Le Fendant, 74; L'Argonaut, 64; Le Lion, 64; L'Indien, 64; L'Hardi and L'Alexandre, armé en flûte.

R. KEMPENSALT.

N. B. Rear-Admiral Kempenselt's squadron consisted of 12 sail of the line, one ship

ship of 50 guns, four frigates, and one fire-ship.

Sir Richard Pearson relates, that the captured ships are chiefly laden with artillery and ordnance stores, and have on board between 900 and 1000 troops.

St. James's, Dec. 4. By letters from the Hon. Lieutenant General Murray, dated St. Philip's Castle, the 12th and 13th of November, information is received, that the Duke de Caillon took post at Cape Mole in such a manner as to put it in the power of the garrison to chase him from thence: and although his whole army advanced to dislodge the troops, they were able to maintain their ground; and when the enemy saw their disposition, they were contented not to attack them, so that they retired quietly into the fort, with 100 prisoners, including a lieutenant colonel, three captains, and five subaltern officers, having suffered no other loss than one man killed upon the spot, and two are since dead of their wounds;—that the enemy opened their mortar batteries on the 11th of November, and on the 13th had not damaged a single article, one carriage of a six pounder excepted:—that the enemy's powder magazine, behind Turk's Mount, had been blown up by one of the shells from the castle, by which the mortar battery of the enemy was destroyed; and it was presumed, that their loss of men must be considerable, as a great many were blown up, and a great number of shells burst at the same time: and that the artillery of the castle, which is excellent, had some time before sunk, at the quay of George-Town, a vessel laden with ammunition and stores for the enemy's batteries, which must be a great loss and retardment to them.

FRIDAY, Dec. 7.

Yesterday a common hall was held at Guildhall, to take into consideration the present alarming situation of public affairs. The court being opened, the Lord-Mayor declared, in a short speech, his readiness to comply at all times with the wish of the livery in this or any other business. The respectability of the City of London required them to be the first at least to attempt a remedy of every publick grievance; those the nation now laboured under were so accumulated, that he should give his ready concurrence to every measure that gave the least hope of a reform. He then said, that he hoped to have met them with a larger company of his brethren the aldermen; what reasons so many had for absenting themselves it was difficult to say; only one he could account for, Mr. Bull, one of their representatives, from whom he had received a letter that morning, which he ordered to be read. The Lord-Mayor's speech was received with great applause.

Mr. Bull's letter was then read, which contained only a recapitulation of his former professions, lamenting that illness prevented his attendance, and that he would, to the last hour of his existence, concur in measures for reform of abuses in the constitution.

Mr. Hurford then produced a paper, intitled the humble address, remonstrance, and petition, of the Lord-Mayor, aldermen, and livery, which was read.

A. Mr. Evans opposed it, and said he knew of no grievances. He was soon stopped from proceeding.

Mr. Wilkes then addressed the hall in a short speech, giving his hearty concurrence to the measure, and pledging himself for every assistance within the compass of his abilities.

A naval agent who has appeared in print spoke to the hall, confessing himself the author of a late Journal, and moved for adding to the petition a particular enquiry into the engagement off the Chesapeake; this was over-ruled.

The usual motions were then put, that the petition, &c. be properly signed by the town clerk, and delivered to his majesty sitting on the throne.

The Lord-Mayor, city members, aldermen and livery in their gowns, with proper officers, to attend the delivery. That the sheriffs and city remembrancer wait on his majesty at St. James's, to know his pleasure when he will receive the address.

Thanks were then voted to the Lord-mayor for his ready acquiescence in calling the hall, and for his conduct through the whole of this business. The Lord-Mayor, made a short speech, and concluded.

A M E R I C A N A F F A I R S.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Dec. 18, 1781.

Extract of a letter from Sir Henry Clinton to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, received on the 16th inst. by Lord Dalrymple, who arrived in the Swallow packet.

New-York, Nov. 13, 1781.

MY LORD,

IN my last despatch I had the honour to acquaint your lordship with my fears respecting the state of the army in Virginia.

It now gives me the deepest concern to inform you, that they were but too well founded, as your lordship will perceive by Lord Cornwallis's letter to me of the 20th ult.

Had it been possible for the fleet to have sailed from hence at the time it was first imagined they would have been able to do, I have not the least doubt, that Lord Cornwallis would have been relieved by the joint exertions of the navy and army, and I therefore cannot sufficiently lament that they could not have been made sooner.

Your

Your lordship will be informed, by Lord Cornwallis's letter to me, of the force that was opposed to his lordship in Virginia. General Green seems still to have an army acting in that quarter; and there are, at this instant, above 3000 continental troops at West Point, and in its vicinity.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, to Sir Henry Clinton, dated York-Town, in Virginia, Oct. 20, 1781

S I R.

I HAVE the mortification to inform your Excellency, that I have been forced to give up the posts of York and Gloucester, and to surrender the troops under my command, by Capitulation, on the 19th instant, as prisoners of war to the combined forces of America and France.

I never saw this post in a very favourable light; but when I found I was to be attacked in it in so unprepared a state, by so powerful an army and artillery, nothing but the hopes of relief would have induced me to attempt its defence; for I would either have endeavoured to escape to New-York, by rapid marches from the Gloucester side, immediately on the arrival of Gen. Washington's troops at Williamsburg, or I would, notwithstanding the disparity of numbers, have attacked them in the open field, where it might have been just possible that fortune would have favoured the gallantry of the handful of troops under my command: but being assured by your Excellency's letter, that every possible means would be tried by the navy and army to relieve us, I could not think myself at liberty to venture on either of those desperate attempts: therefore after remaining two days in a strong position in front of this place, in hopes of being attacked, upon observing that the enemy were taking measures which could not fail of turning my left flank in a short time; and receiving, on the second evening, your letter of the 24th of September, informing me, that the relief would sail about the 5th of October, I withdrew within the works on the night of the 29th of September, hoping, by the labour and firmness of the soldiers, to protract the detente until you could arrive.

Every thing was to be expected from the spirit of the troops, but every disadvantage attended their labour, as the works were to be continued under the enemy's fire, and our stock of intrenching tools, which did not much exceed 400 when we began to work in the latter end of August, was now much diminished.

The enemy broke ground on the night of the 30th and constructed, on that night and the two following days and nights, two redoubts, which, with some works that had belonged to our outward position, occupied a gorge between two creeks or ravines, which come from the river on each side of the

town. On the night of the 6th of October, they made their first parallel, extending from its right on the river to a deep ravine on the left, nearly opposite to the centre of this place, and embracing our whole left, at the distance of 600 yards. Having perfected this parallel, their batteries opened on the evening of the 9th against our left; and other batteries fired at the same time against a redoubt advanced over the creek upon our right and defended by about 120 men of the 23d regiment and marines, who maintained that post with uncommon gallantry. The fire continued incessant from heavy cannon, and from mortars and howitzers throwing shells from 6 to 16 inches, until all our guns on the left were silenced, our works much damaged, and our loss of men considerable. On the night of the 11th they began their second parallel, about 300 yards nearer to us. The troops being much weakened by sickness, as well by the fire of the besiegers, and observing that the enemy had not only secured their flank, but proceeded in every respect with the utmost regularity and caution, I could not venture so large sorties as to hope from them any considerable effect; but otherwise I did every thing in my power to interrupt this work, by opening new embrasures for guns, and keeping up a constant fire with all the howitzers and small mortars that we could man. On the evening of the 14th they assaulted and carried two redoubts that had been advanced about 300 yards, for the purpose of delaying their approaches, and covering our left flank, and during the night included them in their second parallel, on which they continued to work with the utmost exertion. Being perfectly sensible that our works could not stand many hours after the opening of the batteries of that parallel, we not only continued a constant fire with all our mortars, and every gun that could be brought to bear upon it; but, a little before day-break, on the morning of the 16th, I ordered a party of about 350 men, under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Abercromby, to attack two batteries which appeared to be in the greatest forwardness, and to spike the guns. A detachment of guards, with the 80th company of grenadiers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lake attacked the one; and one of light infantry, under the command of Major Armstrong, attacked the other; and both succeeded, by forcing the redoubts that covered them, spiking eleven guns, and killing or wounding about one hundred of the French troops who had the guard of that part of the trenches, and with little loss on our side. This action, though extremely honourable to the officers and soldiers who executed it, proved of little public advantage; for the cannon having been spiked in a hurry, were soon rendered fit for service again, and before dark the whole

whole parallel and batteries appeared to be nearly complete. At this time we knew that there was no part of the whole front attacked, in which we could shew a single gun, and our shells were nearly expended. I had therefore only to choose between preparing to surrender next day, or endeavouring to get off with the greatest part of the troops; and I determined to attempt the latter, reflecting, that though it should prove unsuccessful in its immediate object, it might at least delay the enemy in the prosecution of further enterprises. Sixteen large boats were prepared, and upon other pretexts were ordered to be in readiness to receive troops precisely at ten o'clock; with these I hoped to pass the infantry during the night, abandoning our baggage and leaving a detachment to capitulate for the town's people and for the sick and wounded; on which subject a letter was ready to be delivered to General Washington. After making my arrangements with the utmost secrecy, the light infantry, the greatest part of the guards, and part of the 23d regiment, embarked at the hour appointed, and most of them landed at Gloucester; but at this critical moment, the weather, from being moderate and calm, changed to a most violent storm of wind and rain, and drove all the boats some of which had troops on board, down the river. It was soon evident that the intended passage was impracticable, and that the absence of the boats rendered it equally impossible to bring back the troops which had passed, which I had ordered about two o'clock in the morning. In this situation, with my little force divided, the enemy's batteries opened at day-break. The passage between this place and Gloucester was much exposed; but the boats having now returned, they were ordered to bring back the troops which had passed during the night, and they joined us in the forenoon, without much loss. Our works in the mean time were going to ruin; and not having been able to strengthen them by abatis, nor in any other manner than by a slight fraizing, which the enemy's artillery were demolishing wherever they fired, my opinion entirely coincided with that of the engineer and principal officers of the army, that they were in many parts assailable in the forenoon, and that by the continuance of the same fire for a few hours longer, they would be in such a state as to render it desperate with our numbers to attempt to maintain them. We at that time could not fire a single gun; only one eight inch mortar and little more than one hundred cohorn shells remained: a diversion of the French ships of war that lay at the mouth of

the North river was to be expected; our numbers had been diminished by the enemy's fire, but particularly by sickness; and the strength and spirits of those in the works were much exhausted by the fatigue of constant watching and unremitting duty. Under all these circumstances, I thought it would be wanton and inhuman to the last degree to sacrifice the lives of this small body of gallant soldiers, who had ever behaved with so much fidelity and courage, by exposing them to an assault, which, from the numbers and precautions of the enemy, could not fail to succeed. I therefore proposed to capitulate. The treatment in general that we have received from the enemy, since our surrender, has been perfectly good and proper; but the kindness and attention that has been shown to us by the French officers in particular, their delicate sensibility of our situation, their generous and pressing offers of money, both public and private, to any amount, has really gone beyond what I can possibly describe, and will, I hope make an impression on the breast of every British officer, whenever the fortune of war should put any of them into our power.

Although the event has been so unfortunate, the patience of the soldiers in bearing the greatest fatigues, and their firmness and intrepidity under a persevering fire of shot and shells that I believe has not often been exceeded, deserves the highest commendation and praise.

A successful defence in our situation was perhaps impossible, for the place could only be reckoned an intrenched camp, subject in most places to enfilade, and the ground in general so disadvantageous, that nothing but the necessity of fortifying it as a post to protect the navy could have induced any person to erect works upon it; our force daily diminished by sickness, and other losses, and was reduced, when we offered to capitulate, on this side, to little more than 3,200 rank and file fit for duty, including officers, servants, and artificers; and at Gloucester about 600, including cavalry. The enemy's army consisted of upwards of 8000 French, nearly as many continentals, and 5000 militia. They brought an immense train of heavy artillery, most amply furnished with ammunition, and perfectly well manned.

Lieutenant-Colonel Abercromby will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, and is well qualified to explain to your excellency every particular relating to our past and present situation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

CORNWALLIS.

The Answers to Correspondents and the Monthly Lists of Promotions, Marriages, Deaths, &c. will be found in the APPENDIX.

A P P E N D I X

TO THE

L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E :

F. O R 1781.

It is in this part of our annual volume, that we think it our duty to place such authentic and important papers, whose length was a principal objection to their insertion earlier. The variety of entertainment we take care to supply for every monthly publication, obliges us to reserve such pieces for the Appendix, where our friends who preserve the London Magazine in volumes, will be pleased to find them, and may expect to meet with them in future. This arrangement, we hope will likewise prove satisfactory to our old correspondent, who desired that no STATE PAPERS might be omitted.

S T A T E P A P E R S :

THE ANSWER of the STATES-GENERAL of the UNITED PROVINCES, to the Manifesto of the Court of Great-Britain, bearing date at St. James's, Dec. 20th, 1780. (See our Chronologer for that Month.)

✠ F ever the annals of the world have furnished an instance of a free and independent state being attacked by an enemy, in the most unjustifiable manner, and without the least appearance of right or equity, by a neighbouring power allied for a long time, and bound by ties founded on the basis of common interest; it is without doubt the Republic of the United States of the Netherlands, which finds itself in that case, with his majesty the King of Great Britain, and his ministers. From the beginning of the disputes, which had arisen between that kingdom and its American Colonies, their H. M. no wise obliged to interfere, had taken the firm and determined resolution to adopt and strictly adhere to the most exact neutrality; and when the said disputes had kindled the flames of a war which hath embroiled more powers than one, and spread in several parts of the world, their H. M. have constantly observed and maintained the same line of conduct; whilst, in the mean time, they have taken care to give, on many occa-

sions, and in some instances of a very essential nature, the most convincing proofs of their sincere inclination to conform to the wishes of his majesty, so far as they could do it without going against the rules of impartiality, or bringing in question their rights of sovereignty.

It was with this view, and for this purpose that their H. M. from the beginning, and at the requisition of his B. M. caused most express inhibitions to be published against the exportation of all warlike stores to the colonies of his B. M. in America, and against all fraudulent trade with the said colonies; and, in order that the said prohibitions should be more effectually carried into execution, their H. M. made no difficulty to take such further steps as greatly circumscribed their own navigation, and the trade of their subjects with the Dutch colonies in the West Indies.

It was to further the above purposes, that their H. M. sent the most exact orders to all commanders and governors of their colonies and settlements, as well as to the commanders of their ships of war, carefully to abstain from doing, in regard to the American flag, any thing

thing from which could be justly inferred or deduced an acknowledgment of the independency of the said colonies: and it is also, especially to the above intent, that their H. M. having received a memorial presented to them by the English ambassador, full of the heaviest complaints against the Governor of St. Eustatia, condescended to deliberate on the said memorial, though couched in terms little consonant with the regard which sovereign powers owe to each other: the consequence of the said deliberation was the immediate recal of the said governor, whom their H. M. called to an account for his conduct, and who was not permitted to return to his residence, till he had cleared himself of all the charges brought against him, before a court of justice; a copy of whose proceedings was soon after transmitted to the minister of his B. M.

It is by means of the above measures that their H. M. always endeavouring to avoid giving the most distant grounds of dissatisfaction to his B. M. have constantly strove to entertain and keep up friendship and good harmony.

But the conduct of his B. M. towards the republic has been diametrically opposite—the controversy between the courts of London and Versailles, had no sooner broke out, than the English ports were filled with Dutch ships taken and detained: the said ships were pursuing their navigation upon the faith of treaties, and were laden with no other merchandize than that which is by treaty free and lawful—the cargoes were forced to be subject to the dictates of an arbitrary despotic authority.—The cabinet of St. James's, knowing no other rule than the pretended right of a temporary convenience, thought proper to appropriate those cargoes to the crown by a compulsive purchase, and apply the same to the use of the royal navy: the most urgent and serious remonstrances, from their H. M. against such proceedings, were disregarded: in vain it was for them to claim, in the most positive manner, the observance of the treaty of commerce between England and the Republic. By this treaty the rights and liberties of the neutral flag, were clearly stated and evinced. English subjects had enjoyed all the advantages of the above treaty in the first and only instance where the

court of London was pleased to stand neuter, whilst the republic was at war: now, in a parallel case, the above court could not without the most palpable injustice, refuse the same privileges to the said republic: and by the same rule, that his B. M. had no right to suspend the effects of the above treaty to the disadvantage of their H. M. it was as ill-founded to pretend to make them forsake a neutrality which they had adopted; or to compel them to take part in a war which was not immediately connected with the rights and possessions of his B. M. within the limits of the defensive treaty; and notwithstanding this is the very treaty which his majesty, on the first rupture with France, made no scruple to infringe and violate—infractions against this treaty on the part of G. B. and the arbitrary decisions of the courts of justice in that kingdom, in direct violation of the letter of the said treaty, were daily multiplied. The merchantmen, belonging to the republic, fell an innocent sacrifice to the vexatious and repeated violence of English armed ships. Nor was this sufficient; the very flag of the States was not spared, but openly insulted, and affronted by the hostile attack made upon the convoy under the command of Rear Admiral Count Byland:—useless were the strongest expostulations of the States with his B. M. The ships then taken were condemned as lawful prizes, and this insult offered to the flag of the states, was soon followed by an open violation of their neutral territories, both in Europe and America. Let two instances suffice; at the Island of St. Martin his majesty's ships attacked and carried away by force, several vessels riding in the road, under the batteries of a fortress, where, according to the rights of nations, the said vessels should have found a safe protection: the insolences of an English armed ship off the coasts of the republic, near the Island of Goedercede, is another proof of those violations; these were carried so far, that the inhabitants of the said island, who stood along the shore, where they had a right to suppose themselves safe from all injury, were by the fire from that ship exposed to the most imminent danger, which they could escape only by retreating into the inland parts. These are the most unheard of provocations,

cations, for which the republic, in spite of the most serious and best grounded remonstrances, could obtain no redress.

Whilst affairs were in that situation, which left to their H. M. no other alternative, than to suffer their country's trade and navigation, on which the prosperity or downfall of the republic entirely depends, to be totally annihilated, or to act openly against their old friend and ally:—the Empress of Russia, from her natural magnanimity, was induced to invite the Republic, with as much affection as humanity, to take the most equitable measures, and best consonant with the treaties that subsist between her and the other northern powers, in order to maintain and protect, in conjunction with her majesty and the abovesaid powers, those immunities and privileges, which the rights of nations and the treaties secure to the neutral flag. Such an invitation could not but prove acceptable to their H. M. as it afforded them the means of protecting effectually the trade of their subjects on the best foundation, and opened a way to secure their independence from all encroachments, without foregoing the engagements entered into, both with his B. M. and the other belligerent powers.

Yet of these very means the court of London has endeavoured to deprive the republic, by precipitately carrying matters to extremity, recalling its ambassador, publishing a manifesto, replete with supposed grievances, and granting letters of marque and pretended reprisals against the States, their subjects, and their property. By this conduct, that court has but too plainly evinced its long concerted plan of setting aside the essential interest which united the two nations, and of breaking off the former bond of friendship, by levying against those states the most unjustifiable war.

It would be needless minutely to refute the reasons and pretended grievances alledged in the manifesto, to convince every impartial man of their futility. Let it suffice to observe, in a few words, in regard to the tender made by his B. M. to open amicable conferences, that the maritime treaty above mentioned could be their only object: that the meaning of the said treaty, expressed in the clearest man-

ner, could be liable to no doubt of equivocation; that it intitles every neutral power to carry freely into the ports of the belligerent states all kinds of naval stores: that their H. M. aiming at and desiring nothing more of his B. M. than the quiet and peaceful enjoyment of the rights stipulated by the treaty; a matter so clearly evident, so incontestably just, could not be the object of a negotiation, or of a new convention derogatory to the said treaty; as long as their H. M. could not bring themselves to betray any disposition to give up voluntarily their just rights, nor desist from them through regard for the court of England: a renunciation, which, being favourable to one of the belligerent powers, must have militated against the principles of neutrality, and by which their H. M. would have in another manner brought the state into dangers that they were obliged studiously to avoid; a renunciation which would moreover have done to the trade and navigation, the chief support of the republic, and the source of its prosperity, irreparable prejudice; as the different branches of trade, intimately connected together, form an aggregate body, from whence so essential a part cannot be cut off, without impairing, of course, and totally destroying the whole. Without saying further, that at the same time, that their H. M. objected, with great reason, to the proposed conferences, they have, in a great measure, modified and tempered the effective exertion of their rights by a provisional resolve.

As for the succours required, their H. M. cannot dissemble that they never could conceive how his B. M. thought himself justified to insist, under the most distant appearance of right or equity, on the assistance stipulated by the treaties, at the time when he had already foregone the obligations which they imposed on him towards the republic. Their H. M. were not less surprised to see that, whilst the disturbances in America and their direct consequences, could not effect the republic by virtue of any treaty, and that the assistance had not been required before the declaration of the court of Spain had increased the number of the belligerent powers, his B. M. had nevertheless taken occasion, from this event, to insist on his demand with so much ardour
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and earnestness, as if his majesty had a right to pretend and maintain, that a war being once kindled between him and some other power, was alone sufficient to compel the States to grant directly, and without any previous examination, the said stipulated assistance.

The republic, it is true, had bound itself by treaties, to aid and assist the kingdom of G. B. whenever that power should be attacked or threatened with an unjust war: the republic was moreover to declare war in such a case against the aggressor; but their H. M. never intended to give up that right which is the nature of a defensive alliance, and which cannot be disputed to the allied powers, to examine first, and before they grant the required assistance, or take part in the war, the principles of the dissensions which have prevailed; the nature of the differences from which they sprung; as also to investigate and maturely weigh the reasons and motives which may enforce the *casus fœderis*, and which are to form the basis of the equity and lawfulness of the war, on the part of that confederate state claiming the aforesaid assistance. There is not a treaty extant, by which their H. M. have foregone the independence of the States, or sacrificed their interests to those of G. B. so far as to deprive themselves of the right of so necessary and indispensable an examination; by taking such steps as might insinuate, that they should be looked upon as compelled to submit to the pleasure of G. B. by granting the required assistance; even when the above court, being at variance with another power, thinks proper to prefer a war to an amicable accommodation on well-supported complaints.

It is not therefore through spirit of party, or the scheme of a predominant cabal, but after a mature deliberation, and by a desire of supporting the dearest interests of the republic, that all the provincial states respectively have, with one voice, testified they were of opinion, that the assistance required should be politely refused; and their High Mightinesses would not have failed to communicate to his Britannic Majesty, in consequence of those resolutions, an answer to the repeated requests for assistance, had they not been prevented from so doing, by the

violent and unprecedented insult offered to the Dutch flag, under the command of Rear-Admiral Byland; by their being refused redress on so serious a matter, and by his majesty's declaration, no less strange than unjust, in regard to the suspension of the treaties which subsisted between him and the republic. These were so many events, which, as they required deliberations of a different kind, put an end to those which were held in consequence of the aforesaid requisitions. It is in vain, and in opposition to all truth, that endeavours have been used to multiply the number of grievances, by alledging the suppression of duties on exports, as a measure calculated to facilitate the carrying of naval stores over to France: for, besides, that the said suppression is an object which respects the interior regulation of commerce, to which all sovereigns have an uncontroverted right, and for which they are accountable to no one, the matter has been put in deliberation but never finally resolved upon; so that those duties are still on the former footing; and what is set forth respecting this matter in the manifesto is totally groundless, though it cannot be denied, that the conduct of his B. M. towards the republic, furnished their H. M. with but too many motives to justify such a measure on their part.

The displeasure of his B. M. in regard to what has been done for Paul Jones, is equally groundless. Their H. M. had for many years before given general and positive orders for the admission into their ports, of all privateers and armed ships, with their prizes; orders which have been observed and executed without the least exception: in this case, their H. M. could not desist from such orders, in regard to an armed ship which, provided with a commission from the American Congress, was in the Texel, together with the frigates of a sovereign power, without assuming the part of judges, and giving a decision in a matter which their H. M. were not obliged to take any cognizance of, and in which it seemed to them contrary to the interest of the republic to interfere: their H. M. therefore thought it best not to swerve from the rules established for so long a time, but resolved to lay the strongest injunctions, lest the said pri-
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vateers and armed ships should take in any warlike stores—and desired them to quit the road as soon as possible, without being admitted to sojourn, but just as long as would prove absolutely necessary to repair the damages suffered at sea; declaring formally, at the same time, that in case of a longer delay, their departure should be positively insisted upon. To this purpose, the commanding officer in the said road took care to make every requisite disposition, the effects of which the privateer of P. J. had hardly time to prevent. In regard to what has happened in other parts of the world, the informations transmitted to their High Mightinesses, from time to time, from the East-Indies, are in direct opposition to those which seemed to have been laid before his B. M. The frequent complaints of the East-India direction addressed to them, and which the love of peace hath obliged the latter to smother, as it were, in their breasts, are so many incontrovertible proofs of the assertion. The measures taken in regard to the West-Indies, before mentioned, will serve at all times for an unquestionable proof of the sincerity, of the zeal, and of the attention with which their H. M. have assiduously endeavoured to observe in those countries, the most exact and strict neutrality; nor could their H. M. find out the least legal proof of any infraction of their orders in this respect.

As for what concerns the project of an eventual treaty of commerce with North America, framed by a member of the government of the province of Holland, without the sanction of any public authority, and the memorials presented on this matter, by the Chevalier Yorke, the matter happened as follows:

As soon as this ambassador had presented a memorial, dated Nov. 10, 1780, their H. M. without noticing the expressions, rather unbecoming between sovereigns, with which this memorial abounded, did not delay entering into the most serious deliberation on that matter; and by their resolution of the 27th of the same month, they did not hesitate to disclaim and disapprove publicly whatever had been done in this affair.

After this they had every reason to expect that his B. M. would have ac-

ceded to this declaration, since he could not be ignorant that their H. M. have no jurisdiction over the respective provinces, and that it was to the States of Holland to whom, as being invested like the states of the other provinces with a sovereign and exclusive authority over their subjects, was to be submitted an affair which their H. M. had no reason to doubt but the other states of the said provinces would regulate according to the exigency of the case, and conformable to the laws of the state and the principles of equity. The eagerness with which the Chevalier Yorke, by his second memorial, insisted on the punishment, could not of course but appear very strange to their H. M. and their surprize still increased, when three days after, the same ambassador verbally declared to the president of their H. M. that if he did not receive the very same day, an answer to his memorial in every respect satisfactory, he should find himself obliged to acquaint his court thereof, by an extraordinary courier. Their H. M. informed of this declaration, soon perceived its importance, as a manifestation of the measures already determined on in the king's council; and although according to the established custom, such verbal declarations from foreign ministers admit of no deliberation, they nevertheless thought proper to set it aside on this occasion, and to order their recorder to wait on the Chevalier, and inform him, that his memorial had been taken *ad referendum* by the deputies of the respective provinces, according to the received custom, and constitution of government; adding at the same time, what seemed designedly omitted in the manifesto, that they would endeavour to frame an answer to his memorial as soon as possible, and the constitution of the government would permit. In consequence thereof, a few days after, the deputies of the province of Holland, gave notice to the assembly of their H. M. that the states of their province had *una voce*, resolved to require the advice of their court of justice in regard to the requisition of punishment, requesting the said court to give their opinion as soon as possible, foregoing all other affairs. Their H. M. did not fail to acquaint the Chevalier Yorke with the above resolve; but what was their surprize and astonishment, when they understood that the

the said ambassador, after having read his instructions, had sent a note to the recorder, in which he called the above said resolve illusive, and flatly refused to transmit it to his court! This obliged their H. M. to send it to Count Welden, their minister at London, with orders to lay it immediately before the ministers of his B. M. but the refusal of the latter created an obstacle to the execution of those orders.

All the circumstances of this affair being thus exposed, the impartial public will be enabled to appreciate the principal motive, or rather pretence to which his B. M. has had recourse in order to give a scope to his designs against the republic. To this we may reduce the whole matter; his majesty was informed of a negociation which would have taken place between a member of the government of one of the provinces, and a representative of the American Congress; which negociation intended to lay the plan of a treaty of commerce to be concluded between the republic and the said colonies *casu quo*, that is to say, in case the independency of those colonies should be acknowledged by the crown of England: this negociation although conditional, and holding by a clause, which depended on the anterior act of his majesty; this negociation, which without the said act or anterior declaration could not have the least effect, was so misconstrued by his majesty, and excited his displeasure to such a degree, that he thought proper to require from the States, a public disavowal and disapprobation, as well as a complete punishment and satisfaction; it was in consequence, and without the least delay, that their H. M. acceded to the first part of his requisition; but the punishment insisted upon was not in their power, and they could not assent to it, without striking at the root of the fundamental constitution of the state. The states of the province of Holland were the only ones to which it pertained lawfully to take cognizance of it, and to provide for it by the ordinary means, and the authority of the laws. This sovereign state adhering to the maxims which oblige them to respect the authority of the laws, and fully convinced that the maintaining that department in all its integrity and impartiality, which are inseparable from

it, is the firmest basis of the supreme power; that sovereign state, obliged by what is held most sacred, to defend and protect the rights and privileges of its subjects, could not forget itself so far as to submit to the will of his B. M. by attempting to overturn those rights and privileges, and exceeding the limits prescribed by the fundamental laws of its government; these laws required the intervention of the judicial department, and those were the means which the above states resolved to use, by requiring on this object, the advice of the court of justice established in their province. By an adherence to this method it was, that, before the eyes of his B. M. the English nation, and all Europe, were displayed the unalterable principles of that justice and equity which form the leading feature of the Dutch constitution, and which, in so important a part of public administration, we mean that which concerns the exercise of the judiciary power, will for ever serve as a bulwark, against whatever could militate with the security and independence of a free nation. It was also by these means, and by following this road, that far from precluding justice or evading the punishment required, a free course on the contrary has been laid open to a regular process, conformable to the constitutional principles of the republic; and by the same reason, in short, depriving the court of London of any pretence to complain of a denial of justice, care has been taken to anticipate the least shadow or appearance of reason, which might have authorised that court to make reprisals; to which nevertheless it has had recourse without scruple, in a manner equally odious and unjust.

To these ends, and since, after the repeated outrages and heavy losses which the subjects of this republic must have experienced from his B. M. their H. M. find themselves provoked, and assailed by his aforelaid majesty, and compelled to use those means which they have in hand, in order to defend the precious rights of their liberty and independence; they entertain the firmest hope that the Lord of Hosts, the God of their fathers, who by the palpable direction of providence supported and carried this republic through the greatest dangers, will bless the means which

which they have determined to employ, by crowning the justice of their arms with the ever triumphant assistance of his omnipotent protection; whilst their H. M. will ardently fight after the instant, when they shall see their neighbour and old ally, but now their enemy, recalled to sentiments more moderate and equitable. And it is at that period when their H. M. will improve all the opportunities which, consonant with the honour and independence of a free state, may tend to a reconciliation between them and their old friend and ally.

Thus given and settled in the assembly of their H. M. or Lords the States-General of the United Provinces, at the Hague, the 12th day of March, 1781.

(Signed)

COCQ. HAAFTAN, Vt.

By Command, H. FAGEL.

The Fifth REPORT of the Commissioners appointed to examine, take, and state the Public Accounts of the Kingdom.

To the Honourable the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes in Parliament aſſembled.

UPON the certificate of accounts depending in the office of the Auditors of the Imprest, next to the Paymasters General of the forces out of office, stands the name of the Right Honourable Richard Rigby, the present Paymaster-General of the forces. In return to our precept, he stated to be in his hands, upon the 28th of November last, a balance of four hundred forty-seven thousand, one hundred fifty-three pounds, eleven shillings, and three-pence three farthings.

The act directs, that in taking an account of the public money in the hands of an accountant, "we shall consider what sum may be taken out of his hands, to be disposed of by parliament for the public service." But in an office of so large a receipt and expenditure as that of the Pay-Office, through which many millions pass in the year, it was not to be imagined, that a sum in the hands of the Paymaster-General upon any given day, could possibly remain long enough in his possession to become a subject capable of such discussion; he must have issued the whole of it long before we

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could, in the course of our proceedings, have an opportunity of examining it; and therefore we considered this balance, not with a view to the taking any part of that individual sum out of his hands, but to compare the quantum of that balance with the demands upon it on the day of its date, and to see whether it was not more than was necessary to answer the then existing or approaching claims upon the Paymaster-General of the forces, for the services of the army.

That we might be able to form an opinion upon this subject, we proceeded to enquire of what parts this balance was compounded, at what time each part was received, and for what service intended. An enquiry that comprehends the whole extent of the business in this office.

The public money in the hands of the paymaster general is received by him, either from the Exchequer, or from the Treasury of Ireland, when Irish regiments are drawn out of that kingdom, and in part paid by Great-Britain; or from persons who, upon their accounts being settled, are directed by the king's warrant to pay the balance into his hands.

The present Paymaster-General has no money in his hands received from the Treasury of Ireland; all the accounts of the Irish regiments being made up, and their whole pay now borne by Great-Britain. The sum in his hands, arising from balances directed to be paid to him, was, upon the 1st of February last, eight thousand, four hundred, sixty-three pounds, ten shillings, and four-pence. The Exchequer is the great source from whence he draws his supply.

As the extensive transactions of the last year would probably furnish us with instances of every species of receipt and issue, we procured from the Treasury an account of the several sums issued to the Paymaster-General of the forces, from the 24th of December, 1779, to the 25th of December, 1780, and from thence to the 16th of May, 1781, distinguishing the times when issued, and for what particular services.

From the examinations of Mr. John Hughson, clerk of the debentures in the office of the Auditor of the Exchequer; Richard Moleſworth, Esq. late Deputy Paymaster in North America;

rica; the Right Hon. Richard Rigny, the present Paymaster-General; John Powell, Esq. cashier; and Charles Bembridge, Esq. accountant in the office of the Paymaster-General; we obtained the following account of the manner of transacting the business in this office, and of the balance in question.

The supply for the army is granted by parliament to the king, and therefore no part of this supply can be issued from the Exchequer, without the royal sign manual authorising such issue. After the supply is granted, there comes from the Treasury to the Pay-Office the king's sign manual, directing the Lords of the Treasury to issue unto the Paymaster-General a certain part of that supply (in time of war usually a million) by way of imprest, and upon account, according to such warrants and orders as either are or shall be signed by the king. This sign manual, with the Treasury warrant, and order of the Auditor of the Exchequer, made in pursuance of the sign manual, after being entered in the Pay-Office, are lodged at the Exchequer, and give the Paymaster-General a credit there for the sum mentioned in those instruments. To obtain any part of this credit, the Paymaster-General presents a memorial to the Treasury, specifying the sum he requires, and for what service. The Treasury, by letter, direct the Auditor of the Exchequer to issue that sum to the Paymaster-General, upon the unsatisfied order above mentioned. This letter being produced, and passing through the forms of office, he obtains from them the sum he wants. When the sum in this sign manual is exhausted, another sign manual, with the consequential warrant and order, is obtained, and in

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general head of subsistence and pay of the forces at home and abroad; but since the year 1759, the practice has been to ask of the Treasury, from time to time, for the sums voted under distinct heads of service, and not until the time when the demands for the services are near approaching.

The services are ranged under two general heads, the Ordinary, and the Extraordinary; the ordinary, are those for which specific sums are annually voted by parliament; the extraordinary are those, which, though not provided for by parliament, are nevertheless considered as necessary, and therefore paid, in confidence of their being provided for in the succeeding session.

As the service is distinguished, so is the application for it to the Treasury. Sums for the ordinary services are obtained upon the application of the Paymaster-General himself; those for the extraordinary, are directed into his hands, upon the application of others.

After the supply for the pay of the army is voted by parliament, the Secretary at War sends to the Pay-Office the four establishments for the year; which are, the guards, garrisons, and land forces; the forces in the plantations, and the garrisons in North America and the West-Indies; the forces in Minorca and garrison of Gibraltar; and the militia; with the several regulations of the subsistence. The establishment contains the distribution of the whole sum voted, amongst the several regiments, corps, garrisons, officers, and private men, by the day, and by the year, and the gross sum allowed for each regiment, corps, and garrison. To each establishment are annexed two

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the colonel, and for cloathing lost by
deserters—the allowance to the captain
for

for recruiting, &c. and the allowance to the agent. But in the Pay-Office this gross sum undergoes a different division, consisting of the subsistence, the poundage, the hospital, the allowance to widows, the nett off-reckonings, the clearings, and sometimes respites.

It is in consequence of these deductions from, and divisions of, the gross sums allotted to different corps, and of distinct sums being provided by parliament for certain services, that the application by the Paymaster-General to the Treasury, for money, is made under distinct heads of service. These services may, for the purpose of our enquiry, be distinguished under three heads:

First. Those services for which the whole sum received by the Paymaster-General, at the Exchequer, is issued by him soon after he receives it.

Secondly. Those, for which the sum he receives, belonging to particular persons, remains in his possession, upon account of the persons entitled, until they, or their agents, apply to him for payment.

Thirdly. Those, for which a part only of the sum he receives, is issued by him soon after he receives it, and the remainder continues in his hands for any indefinite time.

Of the first class, where he soon issues all he receives, are, the returned poundage; Chelsea Hospital, and the out-pensioners; the subsistence of the forces in Jamaica and the East-Indies, and of the non-commissioned officers and private men in Africa; the subsistence and cloathing of the militia and invalids; the subsistence issued upon account; the stoppages of the officers; subsistence in the West-Indies, North-America, and garrisons of Gibraltar and Minorca; the general and staff officers, and garrisons in Great Britain; the nett off-reckonings; the allowances to the colonel, captain, and agent; the clearings; foreign subsidies; arrears of the foreign troops; levy money; and all the extraordinaries. Under the head of subsistence of the forces at home, so much of the sum received, as the subsistence actually amounts to, is issued to the agents as soon as he receives it.

Of the second class, are, the reduced officers, and, under the several heads

of the garrisons abroad, the general and staff officers, and hospital abroad: so much of the sums voted for these services, as is contained in each warrant for the pay of the officers named in the certificate, remains in his hands until those officers or their agents apply for it.

Of the third class, where he issues a part only of the sums he receives, are, the subsistence of the forces at home; the subsistence of the non-commissioned officers and private men of the British forces in the West-Indies and North-America, and of the foreign troops; the garrisons abroad; and the general and staff officers and hospital abroad. Besides these, there are some other heads of service, to satisfy which, he does not expressly apply to the Treasury for money, but pays the demands for them out of what he has received under other heads of service: these are, the allowance to widows; some services to which the poundage is made subject by the king's warrant; and contingencies.

Having thus procured the knowledge of the services, and of the mode of receiving from the Exchequer, and of issuing money for each service, it remained in order to find out the component parts of this balance, to compare the sums received for these services, with the sums issued, and see what remained in the hands of the Paymaster-General under each head: but the manner in which the accounts in this office are now, and have been kept from time immemorial, rendered such an investigation hardly practicable.

When the Paymaster-General passes an account before the Auditor of the Imprest, he charges himself therein, with the money he has received out of the Exchequer, during the period of that account in one gross sum; he verifies the charge by the Imprest roll, which specifies the sums he has received in each memorial, and the terms in which he has received them, but not for what services; all that is required of him is, to render an account for what services he has expended the sum imprested to him: to do this consistently with order and method, his payments must be arranged under distinct heads of service; but there is no necessity for making the like arrangements of his receipts, it would only occasion the

entry of a variety of articles in his charge instead of one, which one answers full as well all purposes of passing his accounts. With a view to this, is formed the plan upon which his books are kept; the accounts of his payments are under separate and distinct heads of service, but he has only one cash account; though in one memorial to the Treasury, he often asks for several sums, under various distinct heads of service, yet he enters the receipt in his cash book, as one entire sum received that day at the Exchequer, and carries it as one sum to the king's account current in his ledger: to have found out, therefore, the savings in his hands, under any one head of service, we must have examined every memorial presented by him to the Treasury for the thirteen years he has been in office, and have extracted from thence, and collected together, all the sums he has received for that service, in order to compare them with the issues. And here too arose another difficulty: In this office, a payment for any service made in a subsequent year, is entered in the account of that year in which the sum was voted for that service, unless such account is made up, and then it is entered in the next open year's account; hence these accounts are usually kept open, until they are ready to be passed by the Auditors of the Imprest; which time not being yet come for the accounts of the Paymaster-General in office, not one of his ledgers is yet made up; he could not therefore have given us the issues for any one service, without making up the account of that service, in every year's ledger, since he has been in office.

Thinking ourselves by no means warranted to take up the time, and perhaps impede the current business of this office, at so busy and important a period, by employing them in so laborious, and, unless for this particular purpose, so useless a task, we had recourse to such other circumstances in evidence before us, as might lead us to a decision upon the point we are pursuing.

From the arrangement we have made of the sums received by the Paymaster-General from the Exchequer, it appears, that the balance in his hands cannot consist of any sums comprehended in the first class; because of them he very soon issues all he receives: nor is it

probable, that sums in the second class can constitute any very considerable part of it; because it is not to be presumed, that officers of any denomination will suffer their pay to continue long without applying for it, either by themselves or their agents.

A continual receipt and issue implies a balance continually in hand; there must be the like continual balance where there are intervals between the receipt and issue, and a fresh supply always comes in before the issue, as in the case of every Bank: but our inquiry is after a sum more permanent; a sum that remains long unapplied to any service, and which, if otherwise disposed of, would occasion no interruption in the regular course of paying the army service; for such a balance, in the hands of the Paymaster-General, we must look amongst the sums for the services named in the third class, where he issues less than he receives.

Under the denomination of subsistence for the forces at home, he receives more than that subsistence amounts to, with an intent of procuring thereby a fund for certain payments not specifically applied for by him, and therefore otherwise unprovided for: he receives subsistence upon the full establishment of the non-commissioned officers and private men of the British forces in North America and part of the West Indies, and of the foreign troops; but as these regiments must be incomplete, and the Deputy Paymasters there issue subsistence according to the strength only of the regiment, he does not remit to them the whole he receives, but so much only as, from the last accounts they send him of the state of the balances in their hands, he judges will be sufficient to enable them to carry on the public service. This unissued subsistence of the British forces in the West Indies and North America continues in his hands till the accounts of the several regiments are made up, when it falls into the clearings, and is issued to the agents; but this is not till fifteen or sixteen months after they become due. The unissued subsistence of the foreign troops remains with him till their arrears are paid to the agents; which time seems, from the account of the issues received from the Treasury, generally to be about two years after they are due.

He

He receives the whole sums voted for garrisons, staff, and hospital abroad; but the officers in these departments, named in the certificates from the War Office, do not exhaust the whole sum voted.

Hence arises a fund composed of these savings, out of which he issues for certain services, and defrays certain expences, without making any specific application for them to the Treasury; these are, the allowance to widows; some of the payments to which the poundage is made applicable by the king's warrants; and the miscellaneous head of contingencies.

To demands for these services, and to no other that we can discover (except such claims for the pay of the general and staff officers, and officers of the garrisons and hospitals abroad, and of the reduced officers, as remained unsatisfied) was this balance liable on the day of its date. What then was the amount of these demands at that time? Nothing had been issued for the allowance to widows in the year 1780; for enough remained of former receipts, in the hands of the paymaster of the widows pensions, to carry on that service; and therefore this balance was not liable to be reduced by any issue under the head of allowance to widows. We could not have the accounts of the payments out of the poundage and hospital, and for the contingencies in the year 1780, because some of the warrants had not been produced for payment, and therefore the accounts could not be made up; but finding, that where the establishments are nearly the same, there is no considerable difference between the payments made, upon these two heads, in one year and another, we applied to the Pay Office for an account of the payments made by the Paymaster-General, out of the deduction of twelve pence in the pound, and one day's pay; and for an account of the payments made by him for the contingent expences of his majesty's forces, for the last year, in which these accounts were made up at the office. The accounts transmitted to us, pursuant to this requisition, are of the year 1778; and as they, probably, do not vary much from those of the year 1780, they will shew us, with sufficient accuracy, the amount of the demands for these two heads of service upon the ba-

lance now before us. The payments out of the poundage and one day's pay, consist of salaries to officers, Exchequer fees, returned poundage, and Chelsea Hospital; the whole amount of which, for this one year, is one hundred, fourteen thousand, two hundred sixty five pounds, ten shillings, and two-pence. The articles of Exchequer fees, returned poundage, and Chelsea Hospital, though placed to this account, are not demands upon this balance. The Exchequer fees for every sum, are always paid at the Exchequer out of the sum, at the time it is received; the Paymaster-General debits his cash with the whole sum he applies for, and credits it for the fees; and therefore the only alteration made in his cash, is an increase by the sums he asks, deducting the Exchequer fees. The other two services being applied for under their specific heads, he receives a sum with one hand, and issues it with the other; and therefore these three articles, amounting to ninety-seven thousand, nine hundred, and twelve pounds, seven shillings, and six-pence, being deducted from the total, leaves the sum of sixteen thousand three hundred fifty-three pounds, two shillings and eight-pence only, as a charge upon this balance; which sum, consisting chiefly of salaries, for the most part paid quarterly, soon after they become due, leaves claims to a very small amount indeed to be satisfied out of this balance.

The contingent expences consist of a variety of articles, amounting to twenty four thousand, nine hundred, and fourteen pounds, nineteen shillings and eight-pence; this account never either much exceeds or comes much under twenty-four thousand pounds, the sum voted for the contingencies upon the establishment, at home and abroad, for so much of these payments as exceed the sum voted, are carried to the account of extraordinary. These articles being paid, some quarterly, some half-yearly, and some yearly, no very considerable part of them can probably remain unpaid at the end of the eleventh month of that year, and cannot therefore be a charge upon this balance on the 28th of November, 1780: from hence it follows, that, supposing the amount of the claims for these services in 1780, not to exceed their amount in 1778, the claims for these services upon
this

this balance, upon the 28th of November 1780, was so much only of the sums of sixteen thousand, three hundred, fifty-three pounds, two shillings, and eight-pence, and twenty-four thousand, nine hundred, fourteen pounds, nineteen shillings and eight-pence; making together forty-one thousand, two hundred, sixty eight pounds, two shillings, and four pence; as had not been applied for, and satisfied, during the first eleven months of that year; and therefore, we think ourselves well grounded in an opinion, that the sum of four hundred forty-seven thousand, one hundred, fifty-three pounds, eleven shillings, and three-pence three-farthings, in the hands of the Paymaster-General of the forces, upon the 28th of November last, was greatly more than was necessary to answer the claims upon him at that time for the service of the army.

But our inquiry did not rest here; it concerns the public to know what proportion the sum, continually in the hands of an officer, to whom so much is entrusted, bears to the services of his department; we required, therefore, from the Pay-Office, an account of the balance in the hands of the present Paymaster-General of the forces, on the 31st of December 1768, and at the end of each succeeding year, to the 31st of December 1780, inclusive; and an account of the total sums received and paid by the Paymaster-General for every month, from the 1st of January 1780, to the 31st of May last, with the total of the balance remaining in his hands at the end of each month. These accounts shew, that the average yearly balance, in the hands of the present Paymaster-General, for twelve years, has been five hundred eighty-five thousand eight hundred ninety-eight pounds; and his average monthly balance for seventeen months, has been eight hundred sixty nine thousand, one hundred, forty-eight pounds.

The magnitude of these sums furnishes a strong presumption, that the Paymaster-General of the forces possesses, constantly, a sum much larger than is requisite for the carrying on the army services; and we are confirmed in this opinion, by the state of the balances in the possession of the Paymasters-General of the forces after their resignation, annexed to our last report; by which it appears, that of four Pay-

masters-General, each, upon quitting the office, took with him the sum then in his hands; the balances they returned to our precepts, above twelve years after their resignations, were even then very large. Lord Holland's balance, the Christmas after he quitted the office in 1765, was four hundred and sixty thousand pounds; in the year 1778, at the time his representatives paid back into the Exchequer two hundred thousand pounds, it was four hundred and fifty thousand pounds; and upon the 27th of September last, the sum returned to our requisition was two hundred and fifty-six thousand pounds; so that, during a period of fifteen years after he was out of office, it suffered very little diminution from any claims whatever.

From these facts we may infer, that a Paymaster-General, at the time of his resignation, be it when it will, takes with him a sum of public money, a great part of which remains with him, unapplied to any public service, until his accounts are passed by the Auditors of the Imprest; and consequently, that he has constantly in his hands greatly more than he wants for the purposes for which it was issued to him.

During the course of our inquiry, certain circumstances in this office attracted our attention, as subjects demanding present correction, and prevention for the future.

The usual course of the receipts and issues in this office, for several years, has constantly put into the hands of the Paymaster-General a large sum of public money not employed in the public service, expressly contrary to that sound maxim of prudence and œconomy, that more should not be issued from the Exchequer for any service, than that service wants. He asks sums of the Treasury under specific heads of service, and in the form of a computation; the Treasury direct the issue in the terms he asks it, without knowing whether the service is adequate to the requisition, whether the computation be just, and whether he has not already in his hands full as much as he wants: there is no control upon him in the Exchequer; the only attention of that office is, to see that the issue does not exceed his credit, and that his credit does not exceed the supply for the army services, voted by parliament that year.

Supposing

Supposing the constitution of this office to continue in its present form, we think the interposition of some check necessary to reduce and confine this balance within its due bounds. The Paymaster-General can receive nothing from the Exchequer, but by direction of the Treasury; the Treasury, therefore, should have the means of judging upon the propriety and necessity of the requisition; to which a frequent knowledge of his balance is essential; and therefore we are of opinion, that in the first memorial presented every month, by the Paymaster-General of the forces to the Lords of the Treasury, for a supply for the army services, he should always insert the sum total of the balance of public money, for the service of the army, at that time in his hands, custody, or power. What those due bounds are, within which this balance ought to be circumscribed, depends upon a variety of circumstances, of which the Treasury may, upon examination, obtain knowledge sufficient to direct their judgement.

But this usage of office operates still further; it is not confined to the paymaster general in being only, but he has been permitted after his resignation, and his representatives, in case of his death, to retain the money of the public until the final adjustment of his accounts by the Auditors of the Imprest. The average of Lord Holland's balance, from his resignation in the year 1765, to the year 1778, when the two hundred thousand pounds were paid into the Exchequer, by his representatives, was four hundred, fifty-five thousand, seven hundred, thirty-five pounds. The average of the balance of the present Paymaster-General, from the year 1768, when he came into office, to the same time 1778, was four hundred, fifty-three thousand, one hundred, and eighty pounds; making together nine hundred and eight thousand, nine hundred, and fifteen pounds; a sum belonging to the public, in the possession of only two of their officers, for nine years, and the public reaping no benefit from it whatever.

The public good calls for so effectual a correction of this evil, as to prevent it from ever happening for the future. As there should be a check upon the balance of a Paymaster-General whilst he is in office, it is equally

expedient that he should retain his balance as short a time as possible after his resignation; that he should pay it over to his successor, and the subsequent business be carried on by him, at least as much of it as can be transacted by him without causing confusion or delay. According to the present course of business in this office, upon the resignation of a Paymaster-General, his accounts of the year's establishment are carried on to the 24th of June, or 24th of December, preceding or subsequent to his resignation, as is most convenient to the public service; when it is subsequent he receives from the Exchequer, though out of office, his proportion of the supply of the year to that time, and applies it in discharge of the demands upon the service, which accrued down to that period; but of these demands some do not come in a course of payment, others are not applied for till some time after they are due; neither the nett off-reckonings nor the clearings, which are the last payments on account of a regiment, are discharged till fifteen or sixteen months after they become due; the general, staff, and reduced officers do not all apply immediately for their pay; warrants for contingencies are frequently not produced until several months after they are payable; and the Paymaster-General has deputies in various parts of the world, whose accounts he must have time to adjust; it is therefore convenient, and prevents trouble to the office, that his business should be carried on, and so much of the public money as is necessary for that purpose, continue in his hands for some short time afterwards; and if the balance be confined within its proper bounds, whilst he is in office, the interest of the public will not be materially affected by the detention of a moderate balance, for a few months after his resignation.

If claimants for sums directed, but not applied for in the time of the predecessor, must according to the present forms of office, have recourse to the Treasury for new warrants, those forms are inconvenient, and should be altered; the successor should be empowered to pay such demands, under the authority given to the predecessor, without putting claimants to the trouble and expence of a second application.

Was the Paymaster-General to retain his balance until his accounts are finally adjusted, the public would be kept out of their money to a very distant and uncertain period. It is sixteen years since Lord Holland resigned, and his accounts are still in the office of the Auditors of the Imprest unsettled; the present Paymaster-General has been in office thirteen years, and the first three years and a half only of his accounts, are sent into that office, and in their first stage. The public have a right to be informed how their money has been expended, and as speedily as possible after the expenditure. The evils attending delay are many and obvious, both to the person accounting, and to those entitled to call for the account. Being accustomed to go in one track, and long inattention to this point, in the departments both of the Paymaster-General and of the Auditors of the Imprest, added to a great increase of business, have produced long arrears; it requires, and there ought to be, an extraordinary exertion in both offices, to bring the accounts forward, and to introduce and establish that order and regularity in making them up, and keeping them, which should be strictly adhered to in every office of account. To obtain and preserve an accurate and competent knowledge of the state they are in, they should be made up and balanced once a year, to a certain stated time, and as soon as may be after that stated time is elapsed. But the time it takes to complete the payment of certain services, and the manner of carrying on some branches of the business in this office, are impediments to such a regulation, and seem not well calculated either for perspicuity or expedition. There are certain services, for which no specific sums are appropriated, either by vote of parliament, or by the distribution in the establishment; but they are paid out of funds compounded of a great variety and number of articles, subtracted from various different gross sums, either voted or allotted for certain purposes: these services are, Chelsea Hospital, the allowance to widows, the cloathing of the regulars, Exchequer fees, and salaries to certain officers. One of these funds is the poundage, which consists of various deductions of twelve pence in the pound upon almost every individual

sum (except the half pay, of which the deduction is only six pence in the pound) voted, or allotted by the distributions in the establishments for the army services; out of this fund are paid, 1st, The returned poundage; that is, the very deduction, thus made, is paid back to certain corps; so that this part of it seems to be deducted for no other purpose but that of returning it back again. 2dly, A part of this poundage is applied towards the expences of Chelsea Hospital. 3dly, The remainder pays the Exchequer fees, and the salaries of the Paymaster General, and of other officers.

The expences attending Chelsea Hospital are paid out of two funds blended together; the one is part of the poundage above mentioned; the other is formed of the production of one day's pay of every person named in some of the establishments, and of some of the persons named in other of the establishments. To form this fund, and that of the poundage, and to make these several deductions, is the business of the Pay-Office.

The allowance to widows consists of the pay of two private men a company, and is a part of the establishment in every regiment; this comes from the War-Office, but the several articles are collected together from the regimental distributions, and formed into a fund, in the Pay-Office.

The fund for the cloathing is called the nett off reckonings, and is composed of deductions made in the Pay-Office, out of the sums allotted in the establishment for the full pay of the non-commissioned officers and private men, in most of the regiments and corps.

One effect of these operations is, that in making up the state of every regiment in the Pay-Office, the sum allotted for its pay in the establishment must consist of six parts; the poundage, the hospital, the subsistence, the allowance to widows, the off-reckonings, and the clearings, and sometimes respites. This state, besides the business it creates in the Pay-Office, must be examined, computed, and signed, by the agent; for he receives the clearings, which is the balance due to the regiment; the truth of which balance depends upon the justness of the calculation of the other divisions: it must be

be examined too, and computed, by the auditor of the Imprest; for the Paymaster-General taking credit in his account for the whole pay of each regiment, and surcharging himself with the total amount of the deductions of the poundage, hospital, and widows, in every year, the auditor cannot know the accuracy of the surcharge, without an examination of each article that composes it.

To persons accustomed to the course of office, these computations are easy and familiar; but they certainly must take up time; an object, considering the present state of the army accounts, worth attending to. If, instead of these deductions, certain specific distinct sums were estimated and set apart for these services in the establishment; if distinct accounts were kept of the receipts and payments, under each head of service; if the cloathing of the regulars was voted like the cloathing of the militia, separate from the establishment; if the sum allotted to a regiment should be the actual pay, and the whole of it be distributed amongst the officers and private men, and paid to them without deduction, at such times and in such proportions as shall be deemed best for the service; if every distinct service had its distinct approbation, which can be easily estimated by the experience of preceding years; it should seem as if this branch of the pay of the army might be carried on in a more simple, expeditious, and intelligible manner.

In public trusts, the possibility of a loss should be guarded against, as much as the nature of the trusts will admit, without any respect to persons, or placing any more confidence in any man than can be helped. The sums that appear to have been intrusted to Paymasters-General, are of a magnitude that implies danger to the public; for who can give or find security for the payment of them? At the head of this class of accountants stands an instance of an actual loss; the last account that was passed of Lord Lincoln's, was on the 24th of December 1719, between which and the 25th of June 1720, four hundred and seventy-three thousand one hundred twenty-seven pounds were issued to him from the Exchequer; of this sum it does not appear that any account was ever given, nor have we been able to trace, either in the Pay-

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Office, or in that of the Auditors of the Imprest, the expenditure of any part of it; neither book nor paper, relative to this account, is to be found in either of those offices. It has been the practice of the Paymasters-General, when they went out of office, to take with them the books and papers that relate to their accounts, as their own private property; but as the Paymaster-General is an officer appointed to a public trust, his office created for the use of, and supported by, the public, and his books contain accounts of the receipt and expenditure of public money; we are of opinion, that all these official books and papers are, and should be considered as the property of the public, and as such, left and deposited in the Pay-Office, for the use and information of posterity.

The regulations hitherto suggested are on a supposition that the constitution of this office continues in its present form; but there is a modification, which, if it can be adopted, will effectually remove the power, and therefore the possibility, of loss or abuse; that is, by taking away from the Paymaster-General of the forces, the custody of the public cash, and placing it in the Bank of England; this treasury will then be converted into an office of mere account, and the Paymaster-General, instead of being the banker of the army, will be the instrument only through whom the army services are paid, without having the power of applying the public money to any other purposes whatever.—Some judgement may be formed how far this plan is practicable, by comparing the alteration it will make in the great outlines of the business of this office, the receipt, the issue, the keeping the accounts, and the accounting, with the forms now in use. The Imprest must be to the Bank, the Bank must make the payments, by means of the cheque drafts drawn by the paymaster general, specifying the warrant, and the service; the Paymaster-General must keep the account of these receipts and payments, and the Bank a duplicate; both must join in passing the accounts, the one producing the warrants discharged by his drafts, the other producing the drafts discharged by payments. Under the present constitution of this office the Paymaster-General keeps his cash at the Bank; the Bank receives it at the Exchequer on his account; he never pays

in cash, but by his cashiers drafts on the Bank: he keeps the account of all these receipts and payments as if they were transacted in cash: the warrant indorsed, or the warrant and receipt, or the warrant and regimental pay-book, signed by the agent, and receipt for the off-reckonings, are his vouchers; his deputies pay, when they can, by drafts upon the agent to the remitter, who is the Bank abroad and accountable to the public.

Such is the similitude between the mode proposed and the mode in use; and thus far this regulation carries with it all the appearance of being reducible to practice.

We are well aware of the difficulties that must for ever attend the introducing novelty of form into ancient offices, framed by the wisdom of our ancestors, and established by the experience of ages; they are considered as incapable of improvement; the officers, educated in, and accustomed to the forms in use, are insensible of their defects, or, if they feel them, have no leisure, often no ability, seldom any inclination, to correct them; alarmed

at the idea of innovation, they resist the proposal of a regulation, because it is a change though from a perplexed and intricate, to a more simple and intelligible system.

To trace this alteration through every branch of the business, to mark all its effects, that it does not in any wise disturb the pay of the army, perplex the accounts, or throw difficulties or delay in the passing them; to point out the steps by which it ought gradually and methodically to be introduced, is a work of long serious attention and accurate examination; but the appearance this plan carries with it of being practicable, and the advantage it holds out to the public, in an office that certainly stands in need of some reform, affords us sufficient reason for submitting the consideration of it to the wisdom of the legislature.

GUY CARLETON, (L. S.)

T. ANGUISH, (L. S.)

A. PIGGOTT, (L. S.)

RICHARD NEAVE, (L. S.)

SAM. BEACHCROFT, (L. S.)

GEO. DRUMMOND, (L. S.)

Office of Accounts, Surrey-street, Aug. 1.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HOPE it will not be thought my pen is misemployed, if in this paper I intrude a few thoughts on the abuse of virtue and religion, the encouragements to which seem weakening every day; notwithstanding it is of the most absolute importance to our happiness, and the best calculated to procure us that ease and serenity which is independent, and superior to all this world can afford. However, if I do not enter into it so deep as I ought, or treat it with that skill necessary for so nice a subject, I trust I shall be forgiven, when it is known I would extend my view no farther than just to rouse and prompt those who are better qualified, and whose province it is to treat it in a more graceful manner.

And first of all, our weakness and folly is sufficiently betrayed in pursuing a shadow instead of the substance, by adopting the visionary pleasures of the world as a substitute for real and solid happiness; for although pleasure may serve as a temporary, convulsive,

artificial happiness, and gratify the senses for awhile, yet, when the fit is over, it leaves the mind in a double degree vexatious and tormenting: it is like *opium*, which after having soothed the patient with an imitation of sleep, leaves him to an increase of his former pains, and ten times more restless than before.

What continual pains and difficulty we are at in searching for remedies to quiet and soothe our restless imaginations, to counterbalance the perplexities and misfortunes of life to which we are subject! But, as our imaginations are depraved and corrupt, so the amusements adapted to gratify them are of the same stamp. We are incessantly racking our brains for contrivances and schemes of pleasure, that steal away like a dream, and which terminate and conclude in nothing. It is a natural consequence, that in our worldly pursuits of pleasure, after we have gone through all the variations of gaiety which decency admits, and religion

religion does not forbid, we are easily urged and compelled to try those which are unwarrantable and criminal, and as all pleasures are mingled with a large portion, so of course we regard virtue less as we pursue *that more*. And did we but consider that such refinements upon pleasure were deviations from virtue and religion, and that we were wandering from certain felicity to that which is momentary, false, and corrupt, it must in a man of reflection, extinguish that passion for amusements so prevalent in the world, which can only fill the mind with idle phantoms of visionary happiness, and rob us of the power and disposition we should otherwise have to obey and fulfil the commands of our Maker, *whose yoke is easy, and whose burthen is light*.

But it is madness and infatuation to prefer even the most captivating pleasures here to a moment's contemplation of that providence from whence all our felicities flow, and of whose protection we stand in continual need. A too eager pursuit of pleasure is a perversion of that reason which God has planted in us, which surely he must have designed should be employed in reflections on the blessings we enjoy from his love and affection to us, and which it is impossible to attain in the world we live in.

If you strip a man of reason, amongst what species of animals can we reckon him? To compare him with the beasts would be doing *them* injustice, because their enormities are confined within the limits of nature, and are subject to no distractions but what arise from some powerful and uncommon cause, and the mischiefs they commit are trifling. But a *man* who suffers his passions to swallow up and destroy his *reason*, and who loses the power of thinking rationally, or is viciously disposed, what absurdities will he not commit, and in such a depravation what misery and melancholy pursues him to the end of his life!

Therefore, whoever possesses it surely cannot hesitate to employ it in the service of the Creator, who gave it, especially when the objects on which it is exercised are so far superior to the most powerful and attractive pleasures to be found in the world. This leads me to insist that all those pleasures which can gratify the senses of a man who

pretends to *reason* or moderation, are comprehended in religion, enjoyments which are not subject to vanish or decay, but are continually magnifying and increasing in proportion to our faith, and conformity to the commands of our Maker.

It is true, religion was never designed to gratify a number of passions produced by our attachment to pleasure, but then by lopping off the idle, the useless, and vicious, it leaves what few good ones remain the better enabled to gather strength and flourish, like the management of a prudent gardener who will never suffer his tree to perish for want of stripping it of the branches which are dead and corrupt, that only swallow up the sap, and weaken those which are thriving and bear fruit.

That superior content of mind a virtuous man of course is blessed with, is perfectly conspicuous in his frame, his actions, and his conversation, that ease, uniformity, and cheerfulness, arising from a conviction of having done well, seems to be the permanent kind of happiness we ought to wish for and use our endeavours to obtain; this pursuit is the more reasonable and commendable, because our duty to our Maker is included in the means we use to attain it. A virtuous man is free from all that dread, mortification, and disgrace which is the consequence of a vicious course of life. The happiness a virtuous man has to boast of, enables him to look upon the perplexities of life with indifference, and as a thing of course. He is impenetrable to the little and frequent vexations or inquietudes mixed with our advantages in life, and he is at all times open, cheerful, and destitute of fear: the trivial accidents which some people magnify and call misfortunes, appear in his view to be only a contrail required to make our happiness the more complete and desirable. He considers that sickness, troubles, losses, and disappointments, are wisely contrived and mingled with our fate, that we may the more completely enjoy the reverse of ill fortune, and to keep us from presumptuous rebellion against our Maker.

His conduct, employment, and amusements never produce him one tormenting reflection, but he endeavours to make all his actions and conversation

tribute to establish that perfect and lasting contentment which is the result of a well-spent life. His amusements are perfectly consistent, and unmixed with vice or immorality, but such as are becoming a man and a Christian. His religion softens and blunts the edge of those violent passions incident to his nature, and strengthens those which

are commendable and dignify mankind.

In short, it is beyond our power to ascertain or enumerate the felicities included in a life of virtue; their number, perfection, and degree can be described by none but those, who from their piety and uniformity of life best deserve and possess them.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AN old correspondent, but older customer, who has forty-eight volumes of them, handsomely bound in his library, wishes you to insert the under written in your next.

A P R O P O S A L

For the benefit of private families as well as the public.

THERE are two grievances long felt by many well disposed families throughout this nation, both which may be alleviated by means more beneficial than burthensome to the public. 1st. The *wandering and straying* of so many on the Sabbath day, not only to the discountenance of religion but to the frequent ruin of individuals. 2d. The licentiousness and instability of family servants.

The 1st by a double toll to be levied only on Sundays, at every turnpike; the additional moiety of which to be for the better support of such seamen and soldiers as have lost a leg or an arm, or been otherwise maimed in the

actual service of their country. The 2d by a penalty of 5*l.* on every master or mistress who shall take or hire any menial servant of either sex, after his or her first service, without a certificate having a five shilling stamp upon it, signed by the last master or mistress of the offering servant, or otherwise by two housekeepers or inhabitants of the same parish, * *setting forth where, how long, and in what capacity, he or she last served*; the said certificate to be kept and produced as occasion shall require, by the new master or mistress, for his or her indemnification; on failure of which the penalty to be divided equally between the informer and the poor of the parish. This would be an wholesome check at least upon *ramblers*, and often prevent that vexatious reply so frequently made even to the mildest exhortation or reproof, "*please to provide yourself by next quarter day*;" and promote more stationary services, so creditable to servants themselves.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LOVE AND GALLANTRY FAIRLY STATED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE LADIES.

IN A LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

S I R,

WHEN I consider the cares and anxieties, the torments and disappointments, which usually attend the pursuit of what the modern world calls gallantry, and how many untrodden ways and thorny paths it leads its

followers into, it is astonishing to me that so many should be so eager in the pursuit of it.

I make a wide distinction between *love* and *gallantry*. Love exalts and purifies our natures—gallantry clouds and

* *It is sometimes very difficult to give true characters, and oftener injurious to send forth sophisticated or fallacious ones: therefore, if masters or mistresses only sign the certificate setting forth where, how long, and in what capacity the servant last lived, or else refer the said servant to two housekeepers or inhabitants of the said parish, the speculative master or mistress may easily form a better judgement, not only by direct enquiry, but by the credit of the certifiers themselves, &c.*

and debases us. *Love* is imposed upon us by indulgent heaven, in order to soften the rigidity of our humours, temper the violence of our passions, and sweeten the bitter draught of life. *Gallantry* is what we impose upon others, with a view to trifle away our time, and gratify our vanity, at the expence of all their ease and happiness. But in the pursuits of gallantry the ball oft rebounds upon the hand which gives it motion, and while we are endeavouring to destroy the honour and peace of mind of another, it often happens that we insensibly part with our own.

Before I proceed farther, it is necessary I should explain my own opinion on the difference between love and gallantry. Love is that prepossession we feel in our breasts for a particular person, whose perfections we are more than ordinary sensible of, whose person and humours strike in with our fancies, who at once commands our esteem, and excites our tenderness, and for whose sake we could contentedly give up every other pursuit, expecting to find in the enjoyment of the beloved object, the fullness of all terrestrial happiness. Such a passion inspires us with the most refined sentiments and exalted notions, gives us an elevation of mind, a benignity of temper, sinking and depriving every vice, strengthening and improving every virtue.

Gallantry, on the contrary, is the bane of all merit—it is a general vanity of being liked by every body we come near, and liking nobody. A man of this turn of mind can be neither a true friend, nor a sincere lover: he can neither give nor receive a lasting satisfaction. His views are unbounded, his difficulties unlimited, because his designs are so general, that his work can never be at an end while there is a woman unsubdued. He is a stranger to the inexpressible delights of a reciprocal passion, because he has no sooner gained the ascendant over one woman, than his mind is monopolized by schemes to gain the affections of another; and so he spends his whole time in the pursuit of what can never gain him any thing but repentance and remorse. His pleasures are flat and insipid, because he looks upon no one woman but as a step to another; and if it were possible for him to gain them all, he would sit down and regret that there were no more to conquer, or cry out

with Solomon the wise, “ ’Tis all vanity and vexation of spirit.”

It would be more excusable if none but fools and coxcombs pursued this unwarrantable practice—but, to our scandal be it spoken, men of the most refined understandings take the same method. Vanity is as predominant an ingredient in the composition of a man of sense, as in that of the most ignorant ass, and however we may charge women with that foible, we have full as much of it ourselves. What else can betray us into the weakness of paying court to every woman we see, and endeavouring to gain a favourable opinion of ourselves from many of them, whose judgments we heartily despise? The reason is, we think it serves to establish us in the opinion of the world, and gives us an authority with others, whom we have a greater regard for. And here I must say, that the women, in a great measure, contribute to our guilt—for, notwithstanding the partiality they have for their own opinion in most things, yet they are very apt to judge of a man by the reception he has met in general; and this I take to be the reason that fops and fools succeed with women of superior sense, who have often humility enough to take a lover upon trust and other people's judgements, though they would depend upon their own in every thing else in life. But in these cases a woman's pride is concerned—they fancy it a great addition to the power of their charms, if they can influence a man who has been approved of by others—they say with the old song—

“ If there's delight in love 'tis when I see,
“ That heart which others bleed for, bleed
for me.”

Not considering that the man who meets with the approbation of the women in general, is seldom worth the regard of any particular one.

These triflers of love in both sexes, may be justly compared to flies that play about scalding liquors, until they fall in and lose their life.—But as no warning will be of force to deter these buzzers, but their own experience, I shall leave them to the remonstrances of that, which will not fail, sooner or later, fully to convince them, that no attachments between the sexes can afford a solid satisfaction, but those which are grounded upon deliberate judgement and similitude of manners.

B E V I L.

As

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LVIII.

LECTURES on the Exercise of the sacred Ministry. By the late J. F. Osterwald, Professor of Divinity, &c. at Neuchâtel, Switzerland. Translated from the French, and enlarged, with a Preface and occasional Notes. By Thomas Stevens, M. A. one of his Majesty's Preachers at Whitehall, &c. 8vo.

THIS is one of those useful professional books, in praise of which it is hardly possible to say too much. Every line of instruction contained in it, was loudly called for in South Britain, where the degeneracy of the younger clergy goes beyond that of any other class of the people. Mr. Stevens therefore deserves our best thanks, and the distinguished notice of my lords the bishops, for putting this pious work into an English dress—for inscribing and recommending it to the younger clergy and candidates for holy orders. The work of Mr. Osterwald, says the French translator from the original, is the most complete that has hitherto appeared on the sacred ministry: most of those before published being confined to particular duties of a minister, such as preaching, but this is general, and works of this kind cannot be multiplied enough. Mr. Stevens in his preface, has displayed great liberality of sentiment and goodness of heart. He might have enlarged the work, but he would not make it too expensive for young curates and other clergymen, whose scanty incomes will not permit them to purchase costly books. He hopes, and we heartily join with him in the same expectation, that they will excite proper zeal, diligence and discretion in the discharge of their various duties, in our young clergy—and assist candidates for orders in forming a just, exalted idea of the sacred office to which they aspire, and make them duly careful and conscientious in their preparation for it.

The volume contains sixteen lectures divided into proper sections, the subjects of instruction are delivered in a plain, familiar style, but in the didactic and sententious form. The preliminary remarks on piety, and diligence; and the lectures, which are very copious, on preaching, deserve particular attention. The lecture on the conduct to be observed by clergymen visiting the sick, and criminals under sentence of death, are extremely affecting, and excellent in the highest degree. In a word, this is a work for private and close study, which requires no further illustration.

LIX. *An Ode to the Genius of Scandal.* 4to.

A very pretty satire against the vice of detraction, to which the female sex are so ad-

dicted in conversation and in their epistolary correspondence. We are at a loss which to admire most, the choice of the subject or its masterly execution; and are sorry to find that the publication has been stopped, by an injunction from the author; this circumstance will make it more valuable to those who had the happiness to obtain copies before its suppression. We cannot give our readers a better idea of the merit of this little poem than they will collect from the following conversation of one of Scandal's train.

“ Lord! who'd have thought our cousin D
Could think of marrying Mrs. E!
True, I don't like these things to tell,
But, faith! I pity Mr. L;
And was I he, the bride to vex
I'd go and court my Lady X.
Indeed they say that Charlotte U,
With Fanny M, and we guess who,
Occasion'd all—for you must know
They set their caps at Mr. O.
And as he courted Mrs. E.
They thought, if she'd have cousin D.
That things might be, through Captain A,
Just brought about in their own way!

LX. *A Letter to the Right Honourable Charles Jenkinson.*

A Politico-historical pamphlet, in which the author gives a faithful account of the first introduction of Mr. Jenkinson to the notice of public men, as a writer, and traces his progress in promotion, to the present time. He set out with supporting a whig administration, and whig principles, but when he found it determined that the tories were to govern in this reign, his pliability made him stoop to court their favour, and our author asserts that he is now the *fac totum* of a tory administration, and the *locum tenens* of Lord Bute, whose place he supplies in the efficient council. Being under the absolute, secret direction of his master, this is according to him, that invisible influence which saps and undermines all the deliberations and resolves of the official council. He quotes the authority of Lord Mansfield for the distinction of the efficient and official council, and gives instances wherein Lord North, who is at the head of the latter, has had his measures set aside by the former. Upon the whole this is a well written pamphlet, containing many bold assertions, which if they are founded in truth, account for the disgraces that have been brought upon this once flourishing empire. These disgraces consist in an unfortunate American war, and the loss of our superiority at sea. These are attributed to the present ministers, and to the secret influence in the efficient council. The
burthen

burthen of the song is, the necessity of removing Mr. Jenkinson (who is the real minister though Lord North is the ostensible one) Lord George Germaine, Lord Sandwich, &c. &c.—and of putting the Marquis of Rockingham, the Earl of Shelburne, the Duke of Richmond, the Duke of Grafton, and Lord Camden into immediate possession of the first offices of the state; men who are fit to govern, and who will not be governed by the invisible influence complained of; if they would have submitted to it, they might have come in long since, says our author; this we cannot believe, because they have longed so much to be in, “for the good of their country,” that they would have jumped at the offer, had it ever been made.

LXI. Mount Henneb, a Novel. 2 Vols.

ONE of those productions which exposes a great variety of characters to ridicule, and contains a number of embarrassing situations, from which the virtuous are extricated, while the bad are punished, and terminating as usual, with four or five weddings. There are some indelicacies in the style, which ought to be corrected in any future edition. The account of a Jew's method of lending money on a bottomry bond to a young fellow going to India, may prove useful, if it is not exaggerated, but 2520l. for 6000l. is rather too exorbitant to be believed. The example of the punishment of family pride in the Stanleys is natural, and has a good moral tendency.

LXI. Friendship and Matrimony, or the History of Emilia and Henry. Of Lord and Lady P. and of Frederick and Fanny, 2 Vols.

AN entertaining novel, in which are given some natural and pathetic stories, and the pattern of an excellent wife under the trying circumstance of open infidelity and attachment to a mistress; founded on a well known event that happened some years ago. The style is elegant and chaste, and it abounds with variety of characters.

LXIII. The Shepherd of Banbury's Rules to judge of the Changes of the Weather, grounded on forty Years Experience; to which is added a rational Account of the Causes of these Alterations, the Nature of Wind, Rain, Snow, &c. 2vo.

THE Shepherd of Banbury's rules have long served as a guide to the country people, in judging of the changes of weather; but prior to this publication it was not known that these rules were founded upon just principles. Our author has made excellent observations upon each rule, and accounted for them in a manner that shews he is versed in the science of natural philosophy. It will be found to be an useful pamphlet in families, to direct ladies especially when to walk abroad and when to stay at home.

LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS in the Months of OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, and DECEMBER, besides those which have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

A GENERAL History of Connecticut. 8vo.

An Historical Rhapsody on Mr. Pope.

A Short Historical Narrative of the Rise and Progress of the Marhattah State, &c. By J. Kerr.

POLITICAL.

A Review of the three grand Questions (in Ireland) relative to a Declaration of Right, Poyning's Law, and the Mutiny Bill.

The Signs of the Times, or a System of true Politics. By J. Illingworth, D. D.

Observations on a Pamphlet, entitled an Enquiry into the Advantages and Disadvantages of Bills of Enclosure.

Cui bono, or an Enquiry concerning the present War. By J. Tucker, D. D. Dean of Gloucester.

A serious and affectionate Address to all Orders of Men, on the present Crisis of public Affairs.

Free Thoughts on despotic and free Governments. 8vo.

Speech of Anthony Louis Seguier in the Parliament of Paris.

The Question considered, whether Wool should be exported. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart.

Uncertainty of the present Population of this kingdom.

On the Debt of the Nation compared with its Revenue, &c.

A R T S.

CHAMBAUD improved, or French and English Exercises. By J. Nicolson.

Geography for Youth, or an Introduction to the Science of Geography.

The Second Part of an Introduction to the writing of Greek. By G. J. Huntingford.

A Treatise on Air, by T. Cavallo, F. R. S. 4to.

A Proposition for a new Order of Architecture. By H. Emlyn, of Windsor.

The Excise Officer's Vade Mecum. By J. Figges.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN Answer to Mr. Shawe's Enquiry into the Authenticity of the Poems ascribed to Ossian. By J. Clure.

The Beauties of Johnson, consisting of Maxims, &c. extracted from the Works of Dr. Samuel Johnson, 8vo.

L A W.

Precedents of Proceedings in the House of Commons. By J. Hatten, Esq.

Two Actions between John Howe, Esq. and George Lewis Dive, Esqrs. tried by Lord Mansfield.

POETRY

P O E T R Y.

HONORIA, or the Day of all Souls, a Poem. By Mr. Jerningham.

Duplicity, a Comedy. By T. Holcroft.

A Trip to Scarborough, a Comedy.

The Unfortunate Caledonian in England.

Elegy on the Death of Lord Richard Cavendish.

The Fair Circassian, a Tragedy. By S. J. Pratt.

The Count of Narbonne, a Tragedy. By R. Jephson.

Almada Hill, an Epistle from Lisbon. By W. J. Nickle.

Fashionable Follies, a Novel. 2 Vols.

Wilmot, or the Pupil of Folly. 4 Vols.

The Young Philosopher, or the Natural Son, a dramatic Novel, 2 Vols.

R E L I G I O U S.

THE Royal Ecclesiastical Gazetteer. By T. B. Steman.

An Essay on Inspiration. By G. Wakefield, B. A.

A Sermon preached before the University of Oxford. By W. Crowe, D. D.

A Sermon preached at Bentinck Chapel. By Isaac Hunt, M. A.

The Anniversary Sermon for the Humane Society. By Jacob Duché, M. A.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

The SOLDIER's Domestic Enjoyments.

Translated from the French of the
KING of PRUSSIA.

EACH gen'rous leader now at ease reclines,
And 'midst his laurel wreaths—the myrtle twines;

His faithful consort full of blushing charms,
Forgets the pains of absence in his arms.

Ah, happy hours! ah, moments doubly dear,
Purchas'd by many a pang, and many a tear;
What joy, an end of gushing grief to know,
Dry'd by the hand whose dangers made it flow!

To hear his glorious deeds with new de-
Pride of the war, and honour of the fight;
To feel that heart, which danger ne'er could
move,

Pant 'midst the charming agonies of Love!
With kisses sweet in am'rous rapture prest,
To stop that voice which steel'd the soldier's
breast;

Rous'd him to gallant deeds with martial
And taught the way to victory—or death!
While on his faithful partner's breast re-
clin'd,

Reas the brave head to peaceful thoughts
Pleas'd with his presence round him jocund
move

The beauteous pledges of connubial love:
His hands victorious, now endearing seize,
Or with their infant arms embrace his knees!
A thousand little arts they smiling try,
While ev'ry motion charms a parent's eye.
This rears the buckler with a feeble hand;
That tries in vain to wield the shining brand,
Or lift the helmet, while their breasts aspire,
To trace the glorious footsteps of their fire!

Thus tender Hymen knows with gentle
pow'r,

On faithful hearts unnumber'd joys to show'r,
When fond esteem in ev'ry look express'd,
And mutual passion fires each feeling breast;
Joys to those trifling tribes of youth unknown,
Who pay their vows to chance's fickle throne:

Chaste is the bliss that fires the hero's heart,
And pure that love where weakness has no
part;

He knows the bands of luxury to despise,
And swift to arm at Honour's mandate—flies!

THE DESPAIRING SWAIN.

A PASTORAL.

YE shepherds that dwell on the plains
Attend to a swain in despair,
Attend to my mournful love strains,
Fair *Phyllis* is false, I declare.

No longer she hears my love tale,
Nor lists to my pastoral song,
She dances with *Will* of the dale,
How sweetly she trips it along!

Reclin'd on the banks of a stream,
Our flocks feeding carelessly by,
With *Phyllis*, when love was the theme,
How chearful and happy was I.

No more will I join the gay throng,
That merrily dance on the plain,
Adieu! my lov'd pastoral song,
Of *Phyllis* I'll ever complain.

P R O L O G U E

To the new tragedy called The Fair Circassian.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

Written by a FRIEND.

WITH trembling step, as if suspicious
grown, [throne?
Why doth the tragic muse approach her
Her golden throne, where once, with grace
divine,

The goddess sat, "supreme of all the Nine,"
Turns her fair palace to the festive bower,
Where jest and sport usurp her nobler power.
Lost is each lovelier feeling, that imparts
To her the sovereign rule o'er British hearts?
Sunk the pure taste which once secur'd her
sway,

Or wanes that virtue which admir'd her lay?
Vain

Vain fears! A generous race assembled here,
Still pay to grief compassion's softest tear;
Still pay the heartfelt sigh which Britons owe
To Nature's feelings, and to Nature's woe.
When jealous fiends *Orbello's* heart-strings

tear,
When guilty *Richard* groans with dire despair;
When injur'd *Lear*, with tort'ring anguish
wild,

Pours the deep curse on each ungrateful child;
When plaintive notes speak poor *Opbelia's*
woes,

Or love in *Juliet's* tender bosom glows;
The glist'ning eye, the trembling lip pro-
claim

Nature and Virtue ~~was~~ are still the same.
In sceptr'd st re affliction's soothing train
Still in your bosoms fix their steadfast reign.
Blest seat of empire! where th' affections
wait

To shield the mourner from the shocks of fate;
Where the best passions with allegiance fair,
For suff'ring worth the healing balms prepare:
Nor ever shall your hearts such rights forego,
What social sorrow asks, these hearts shall still
bestow!

No longer then, oppress'd with anxious fear,
The muse shall ~~re-assume~~ her station here;
Shall court each virtue, that's a nation's
pride,

And gain the nobler passions to her side—

If, in the tenour of her pensive lay,
In Nature's path TO NIGHT she holds her
way;

If she excites the sympathizing mind
To generous acts, the glory of our kind!
This dread * tribunal shall suspend its zeal,
Spurn its proud office, and grow proud to feel;
This radiant † circle too her hopes approve,
And grace the triumph of the *Muse* they love!

EPILOGUE

To the FAIR CIRCASSIAN.

By a FRIEND.

Spoken by Miss FARREN.

OF late at Westminster†, in order due,
A gracious speech first made, debates
ensue.

Ere then, in this full House, our author's fate
Becomes the subject of your warm debate—
Ere yet you opposition-critics rise
To move for censures, and refuse supplies;
Or partial friends pour down corrupt applause,
By orders pension'd in the author's cause:
From either party, none will sure impeach
My sovereign title to pronounce the speech.

Thro' me the muse her loyal subjects greets,
Tho' I speak standing, and you keep your
seats— [mons—

Pleas'd that so full a house attends the sum-
mit, Box, and Gallery—Peers and faithful
Commons—

LOND. MAG. App. 1781.

* To the Pit.

† The first night's representation of *The Fair Circassian*, was on the opening of Parliament.

With deep concern she bids me here relate
What dangers threaten the dramatic state—
What hosts of foes her tottering realms in-
vade,

By Fashion muster'd, and by Folly paid:

While *taste*, her o d ally, unmov'd we see,
And *spleen* preserves an arm'd neutrality.

See first come on—all arm'd in whalebone
hoops,

The tuneful leaders of th' Italian troops—

Long have they wag'd, too oft with conquest
crown'd—

The doubtful conflict betwixt sense and sound,
Allied with these—in hostile bands advance,
The light-heel'd legions of invading France.

To point her thunders on our British coast,
Year after year, has been vain Gallia's boast.
Their troops embark—the bold attempt is
plann'd—

Their *heroes threaten*—and their *dancers land*;
These only put their threats in execution,

And lay all London under contribution.

Immortal chiefs! who on one leg can do

What yet no warrior has achiev'd on two.

Like Rome's proud victor, in their fierce at-
tack, [back.

They come, they see, they conquer, and—go
And modern Jasons, as of old in Greece,
Sail home triumphant with the golden fleece

Before such dangers shall we prostrate fall?

Or, like true Britons, boldly face them all?

If fairly led, we'll bid their host defiance—

Dissolv'd a late unnatural alliance—

Our leader too, shall now assistance lend,

Not promise succours and delay to send!

But chiefly here our hopes and courage lie,

In you, our truest friend, and best ally—

Support our bard to-night, and on his part

Receive the tribute of a grateful heart—

Thro' me receive—and here again I'll meet
ye,

Act as ambassadors, and sign the treaty.

FAVOURITE AIRS, in the new Comic
Opera, called THE CARNIVAL OF
VENICE.

First AIR.—Mr. BANNISTER.

SOON as the busy day is o'er,
And ev'ning comes with pleasant shade,
We Gondoliers from shore to shore,

Merrily ply our jovial trade;
And while the moon shines on the stream,
And as soft music breathes around,
The feathering oar returns her gleam,
And dips in concert to the sound!

Down by some convent's mould'ring walls,

Oft we bear th' enamour'd youth;

Softly the watchful fair he calls,

Who whispers vows of love and truth.

And while the moon, &c.

4 K

And

† To the Boxes.

And oft where the Rialto swells,
 With happier pairs we circle round,
 Whose secret sighs fond echo tells,
 Whose murmur'd vows she bids resound.
And while the moon, &c.

Then joys the youth that love conceal'd,
 That fearful love may own its sighs;
 Then smiles the maid to hear reveal'd,
 How more than ever she complies!
And while the moon, &c.

First AIR—Mrs. CARGILL.

IN my pleasant native plains,
 Wing'd with bliss each moment flew;
 Nature there inspir'd the strains,
 Simple as the joys I knew;
 Jocund morn, and evening gay,
 Claim'd the merry roundelay!

Fields and flocks, and fragrant flow'rs,
 All that health and joy impart,
 Call'd for artless music's pow'rs,
 Faithful echoes to the heart!
 Happy hours for ever gay
 Claim'd the merry roundelay!

But the breath of genial spring
 Wak'd the warblers of the grove;
 Who, sweet birds, that heard you sing,
 Wou'd not join the song of love?
 Your sweet notes and chauntings gay
 Claim'd the merry roundelay!

SONG—Mr. PARSONS.

THIS is a PETIT-MAITRE's day—

Awake at noon,
 Or scarce so soon,
 See him to his sofa creep,
 Sipping his tea—half asleep;
 Curse the vapours,
 Reach the papers,
 What's the opera?—Dem the play

Air my boots—I think I'll ride,
 Tho' rot it, no,
 Its shakes one so!

Let them bring the vis-a-vis—
 Lounging there his lordship see,
 With vacant air,
 And sullen stare,

Born of dullness, rais'd by pride.

Stop at Betty's—What's the news?

A battle they say:
 Have you pines to-day?
 Yes, my lord! We've beat the Dutch,
 Ha! some ice—I thought as much!

What—and nothing more?
 That's a monstrous bore,
 Well drive to Issachar the Jew's.

Last at Brookes's—deep at play,
 Issachar's debt,
 At Faro set,

Win or lose, serenely sad,
 Calm he sits, nor vex'd, nor glad;
 'Till half alive,

He cuts at five,
 This is a *Petit-Maitre's* day!

AIR—Mrs. CARGILL.

YOUNG Lubin was a shepherd boy,
 Fair Rosalie a rustic maid;
 They met, they lov'd; each other's joy,
 Together ce'r the hills they stray'd
 Their parents saw, and bless'd their love,
 Nor would their happiness delay;
 To-morrow's dawn their bliss should prove,
 To-morrow be their wedding-day.

When as at eve, beside the brook,
 Where stray'd their flocks, they sat and
 smil'd—

One luckless lamb the current took,
 'Twas Rosalie's—she started wild!
 "Run, Lubin, run, my fav'rite save;"
 Too fatally the youth obey'd.
 He ran, he plung'd into the wave,
 To give the little wanderer aid.

But scarce he guides him to the shore,
 When faint and sunk, poor Lubin dies:
 Ah Rosalie! for evermore,
 In his cold grave thy lover lies.

On that lone bank—Oh! still be seen,
 Faithful to grief, thou hapless maid;
 And with sad wreathes of cypress green,
 For ever soothe thy Lubin's shade!

A beautiful marble Urn has lately been erected at Burton Pynsent, in Somersetshire, in memory of the late illustrious Earl of Chatham, executed by Mr. Bacon, who is now preparing the statue of his Lordship for Westminster-Abbey, at the Expence of Lady Chatham, by whom the following inscription, engraven on the urn, has been written:

Sacred to pure affection,
 This simple Urn
 Stands a witness of unceasing grief: for
 Him, who
 Excelling in whatever is most admirable,
 And adding to the Exercise of the sublime:
 Virtues

The sweet charms of refined sentiments
 and polish'd wit,
 By social commerce
 Render'd beyond comparison happy
 The course of domestic life,
 And bestowed a felicity inexpressible
 on HER
 Whose faithful love was bless'd in a pure
 Return

That rais'd her above every other joy
 but the paternal one,
 And that she shared with him.
 His generous country with public monuments
 Has eterniz'd his fame.

This humble tribute
 Is to soothe the sorrowing breast
 of private woe!
 To the dear memory
 of WILLIAM PITT,
 EARL of CHATHAM, this marble
 is inscribed by HESTER
 His beloved wife,
 1781.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the FIFTEENTH Parliament of Great Britain. Begun and holden at Westminster, on Tuesday the 27th of November, 1781. (Continued from our last, p. 592.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, November 30.

SIR Grey Cooper having moved the Speaker do leave the chair, that the House may go into a Committee of Supply, Mr. William Pitt rose to oppose the motion, offering the following reasons: "That as it was the prerogative of the crown to declare war or to make peace, so it was the undoubted right of the Commons to grant or refuse supplies; and in the present distressed situation of the country, it appeared to him absolutely necessary that the people should have some sure pledge that other measures would be taken, different from those which had involved the nation in calamities and disgrace, before one shilling of their money should be voted by their constituents. He had no objection, he said, to the present ministers, it was a change of measures, a total alteration of our political system he expected, and if the people in office would candidly confess their errors, and adopt new measures, he would afterwards be as ready as any man to vote the most ample supplies."

Sir Grey Cooper repeated, that when on a former occasion the honourable member had said he would oppose the supply, he really imagined that it was an expression that had dropped from him in the heat of debate; and that on cooler reflection he would not persevere in his resolution: he was therefore the more surprised to find the honourable member still in the same mind. The honourable gentleman could not forget, that by the address to the throne, the House had pledged itself to grant some supplies, though it did not bind itself to vote any for the American war. Had we not other enemies than the Americans? and did the honourable gentleman wish to leave the nation without either fleet or army to defend it? This, indeed, would be a most agreeable event to France and Spain. *Hoc Libacus velit; et magno mercentur Arida!* But he must look upon such a resolution in no better light than public despair, and political suicide. Formerly, indeed, it was the practice of parliament to make a redress of grievances precede supplies; but then the King had revenues from crown lands, and other resources, with which he was obliged to support his civil and military establishments: but now that the crown has no settled

revenue but for its own support, and the people have in their own hands all the other revenues and the care of providing for all military establishments, it would be strange indeed that they should refuse to vote a supply destined solely for their own protection: no instance of such a refusal could be found since the Revolution, since the revenues for the support of the King, and the support of the state had been dissociated. He trusted therefore, that gentlemen would not now begin to set so bad a precedent, and give so bad an opinion of our situation, as to let all Europe have it to say that the parliament had left government at a stand.

Mr. Fox said that the mode of refusing supplies was an old and constitutional practice which he admired. It was true, that there is no instance of such a refusal since the Revolution; and he thanked God too, that there was no instance of any period of our history since the Revolution equally distressful with the present. To say that we must support the crown now that it is engaged in a war is a curious mode of reasoning. If then the King should, contrary to the sense of this House, enter into a war, we must support him, for "*Salus populi suprema lex est, et nunc agitur de salute.*" But to what purpose shall we vote a supply? Is it to be given into the hands of ministers in whom we cannot confide? Shall we give another army to the secretary for America to be given up like that of General Burgoyne, to be sacrificed like that of Lord Cornwallis? Shall we give an addition to the navy, while we are told by one of the Lords of the Admiralty, that we never have had, nor never can have a navy equal, not merely to the House of Bourbon, but to France alone? With such disheartening circumstances, who could think of committing a fleet, who could think of entrusting an army, to such ministers?

He had said formerly, that if ministers were not bribed, they certainly did bribe-worthy service. It was now argued, that the House of Bourbon would be rejoiced by the proposed measure of refusing the supply. Wherefore should they be rejoiced at the removal of the present administration who had given them Tobago, who had given them Grenada, who had given them St. Vincent's, who had given them ten times

more than a thousand St. Vincents, Grenadas, and Tobagoes, the affections of America. O restless House of Bourbon indeed! as it has been called by the present ministers, if it is not to be contented with the present administration of affairs in this country. It has been argued, that the refusal of the supplies will create confusion; if it does, it will be that confusion from whence order will arise. He wished to ask any gentleman, if the supply had been refused a twelvemonth ago, could we have been in a worse situation than we now are? If the doctrine urged by the learned gentleman was true, our constitution, which consisted of the King, lords, and the people, was no more, for the King was now to speak for the people: that, indeed, the last parliament had voted a melancholy truth, that the influence of the crown had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished; but having made that resolution, as their dying speech, they left the business *re infecta*. That the commencement of the diminution of our glory was the increase of the revenue of the sovereign; who, while every rich individual was obliged to cut off the superfluities, and every poor one almost denied the necessities of life, was taught rather to contemplate with pleasure (was it not for the humanity of his heart) the distresses of his subjects. He reviewed the question in many different points of view, and urged the necessity of the present question being decided in favour of Mr. Pitt's motion.

Mr. Adam urged several arguments for granting the supplies. He was supported by

Lord Frederick Campbell, who said, he thought there was no means more certain to heighten the pride of our enemies, and reduce this country, than the present intention of refusing the supplies.

Lord Albany, *Mr. Steele*, and *Mr. Byng* contended for the refusal; and *Mr. Byng* said, that he did not believe there was any man who could take any part of the conduct of the nation in the present state of affairs.

Lord John Cavendish and *Mr. Frederick Montague* likewise argued in favour of the same measure; and *Mr. Montague* said, if the power of withholding supplies were withdrawn, it might be said of the constitution, the form of the temple remained, but the tutelary lares who presided had vanished.

Lord North replied that no man could be absurd enough to deny that the power of withholding supplies was in the Commons; but surely this was not the time. The gentleman who proposed the measure was right in his original proposal of postponing the address, for he thereby avoided making any promise of support to his Majesty; but having made that promise how could they recede? It was said that the delay was not

to be long; it was only for a few days; but who could tell if parliament deliberated now they might not likewise deliberate a few days hence? Different delays had been proposed, one till a pledge was made by ministers, another till the pledge was given by parliament, and another till he had consulted his constituents, which would probably take to another general election; whatever way he received it in, it served to shew such a delay as must ruin every thing. Offices in ministry were at present so disagreeable, that nobody would accept of them; could it then be supposed that ministers would do any dirty thing to keep these very disagreeable places? He urged many other reasons for not acceding to Mr. Pitt's proposal, and going into the committee.

Mr. Burke and *Mr. Wyer* also spoke in favour of Mr. Pitt's proposition, and the House divided on the original question for the Speaker's leaving the chair.

Ayes	—	172
Noes	—	77

The Speaker then left the chair, and the committee of supply was opened, *Mr. Ord* in the chair, and Lord North moved that a supply be granted to his Majesty, which being agreed to, the report was ordered to be made on the following Monday, and to that day the House adjourned.

Monday, Dec. 3.

Mr. Ord brought up the report from the Committee of Supply, to which the House agreed; and leave was given for the said committee to sit again on the following Wednesday.

The annual estimates of guards, garrisons, land forces, &c. and the ordinary of the navy were then moved for by address to his Majesty, and voted.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland moved for the renewal of the committee which sat last session to enquire into the cause and conduct of the war in the Carnatic.

General Smith rose to inform the House, that as soon as the Committee was nominated, he should move for an enlargement of their powers. The question being put for the revival of the committee, it passed unanimously, together with several dependent motions relative to the order of their meetings and mode of proceeding.

Mr. Hussy moved for an account of all the independent companies raised in the year 1781.

A short conversation took place relative to the treatment of Mr. Laurent, the American prisoner, in the Tower. *Mr. Burke* had undertaken to bring before the House some complaints or severities, but upon Lord North's declaring, that if there were any just grounds to go upon, he should have no objection to a motion for examining the Lieutenant of the Tower at the bar, it seemed as if Mr. Burke was not prepared

for such a concession on the part of administration, for he hastily desired leave to postpone any motion upon the business, and the House rose.

Tuesday, Dec. 4.

General Smith moved for the continuation of fourteen members of the secret East-India committee, and for the addition of several others, which were voted without opposition. He then moved, "That it be an instruction to the said committee to enquire into the causes which embroil the East-Indies in quarrels, and into the rise and cause of the several wars that have occurred there." This motion likewise passed, some objections on the part of the Lord Advocate being over-ruled.

Sir Thomas Rumbold reminded the House that he had always voted for an open committee with power to examine witnesses and his failing in that point, he said, was the reason why the chairman of the Secret Committee (the Lord Advocate) was obliged now to confess that they had been involved in a sea of confusion at their outset, which, he said, they would find increase upon them daily. He desired gentlemen would weigh matters well before they censured, and remember that he had never been heard in his own defence. This business being ended,

Mr. Burke rose to move for a committee of the whole House to enquire into the conduct of *Sir George Rodney* and *General Vaughan* to his Majesty's new and old subjects, as also to the foreign inhabitants of St. Eustatius, and respecting the sale and disposal of the stores, &c.

Lord George Germain gave it as his opinion that no parliamentary enquiry ought to take place, while suits at law upon the same subjects were depending in Westminster hall; but *Sir George Rodney* and *General Vaughan* being in their places, and eagerly desirous to vindicate their conduct, *Mr. Burke* proceeded to state the grounds in a long, laboured speech upon which he made his motion.—The accusations contained in this speech may be collected from the defence made by *Sir George Rodney* and *General Vaughan*, in which they are recapitulated; for this reason we shall give the substances of their speeches, as exhibiting a clear state of the matter.

Sir George Rodney said, that when he appeared before St. Eustatius, it was for the purpose of cutting off supplies from the enemy, and with the fixed resolution not to grant any terms to the inhabitants: the Dutch, though nominally the friends of this country, had, during the course of his command in the West Indies, been the friends of our enemies; and to punish and check both, nothing had appeared more effectual than the reduction of an island, the inhabitants of which were animated with

a rooted aversion to us, and the most cordial regard for our enemies: among those inhabitants there were many, who while they called themselves Englishmen, were not ashamed to disgrace themselves and their country, by assisting her enemies with the means to wound her: such people deserved no favour, and to them he had resolved to shew none. But when he seized all the property on the island, it was not for his own use; at the time he thought it would all belong to the King, and that it was his duty to see the most made of it, to carry into the public treasury: he wished not for a shilling of it; he had no other idea at the time, but that the whole belonged of right to his country, and therefore in all he had done for the preservation of that property, it was for his country, and not for himself, that he had been acting; the hon. member charged him with having suffered the stores, provisions, &c. to be carried into the enemy's islands directly or circuitously, through the neutral islands: but this was the very reverse of truth, for he had given orders, that none of the stores or provisions should be sold; but sent to his Majesty's yard at Antigua; and so strict had he been in this respect, that he was not satisfied with examining the clearance of every ship that went out; he caused her to anchor under his stern, and had her examined by commissioned officers; and if she had more provisions on board than were necessary for the voyage, they were always taken out. so much for the manner of sale, and confiscation of property belonging to people, who had supplied the Americans with every article necessary for fitting out a ship, they themselves being barely able to build the hull, and put in the masts.—But he had been charged with remaining inactive for three months at St. Eustatius: his answer was, that he had in that time planned two expeditions, which he was just on the point of carrying into execution, the one against Curassoa, the other against Surinam, when he received advice from the commander of a convoy, by a quick sailing vessel, that he had seen ten or twelve French sail of the line, with about 70 transports, steering for Martinique, and that he had kept them in sight for two days. This intelligence made him renounce his designs against the Dutch settlements; and he dispatched *Sir Samuel Hood* with fifteen sail of the line to cruise in the track of Martinique. *Sir S. Hood* was as good an officer if not a better than himself, and therefore there was no crime in dispatching him on that service; and he thought fifteen ships able to fight ten or twelve; unfortunately the intelligence had not been true with respect to the real numbers of the enemy; and *Sir Samuel* had been driven so far to leeward, that he could not prevent the ships in Fer-

Royal from getting out to join De Grasse: this, however was not a fault: it was unavoidable; his instructions however had been good; he had ordered the island to be blocked up, and that frigates should be stationed 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50 leagues from the shore, in the track of the enemy.

With regard to Tobago, as soon as he heard that it had been attacked, he immediately sent Rear Admiral Drake with six sail of the line to relieve it; this he thought a sufficient force, as he understood, that the descent had been covered only by two or three ships of the line, and the six he sent against them were the best sailors, and in the best condition, of any in his fleet, and were all copper-bottomed. When he found the whole of the enemy's fleet was at sea, he was obliged to watch their motions; they endeavoured to allure him to leeward, but if he had been tempted to do it Barbadoes would have fallen; he therefore was obliged to keep to windward, still determined to succour the island.—He despatched to Tobago three officers in three different vessels; two of them fell into the hands of the enemy, the third got to the house of a planter, and there, to his great surprise, he learned that the island had surrendered two days before, and was further told by him, that 10,000 men could not retake it: at this time the two fleets were in sight of the island: as to the charge brought by the governor of Tobago, all he would add to what he had already said was—that the guns he had sent the year before for the defence of the island had never been mounted. As to the disaster in America, he would tell the House what steps he had taken to prevent it. He had sent to the commander in chief at Jamaica, to send the Prince William and Torbay to America with the greatest despatch; and he had sent also to the commander in chief in America, desiring he would collect his whole force, and meet him with it off the Capes of Virginia; and to tell that if he could not meet him, that he would let him know it by one of his frigates: but no answer had been sent to him nor to Sir Samuel Hood, for he himself was then so ill that he was coming home: he had sent twice to the admiral at Jamaica, and three times to the admiral at New-York: one of his three despatches miscarried, the vessel that carried it being forced on shore by some privateers, and, from that circumstance he had learned always in future to keep copies of every despatch, for of that he had none. If the admiral in America had met Sir Samuel Hood near the Chesapeake, the probability was that De Grasse would have been defeated, and the surrender of Lord Cornwallis prevented.

The last charge was that he had brought home the Gibraltar. The fact was he was in a very bad condition and he had not

been without his fears that he should not have been able to have got her home; for, by some error at Plymouth, before she went out last, a part of the iron of the rudder had been wasted from the size of his arm to that of his finger; and though perhaps the finest two-decker in the world, it was with difficulty he had brought her home.

He concluded nearly in these words. "That while he found himself rewarded by the approbation of his Sovereign, and the applause of all unbiassed people, he could look down with contempt on the puny efforts of envy and malevolence."

General Vaughan rose next: he said, that it was commonly believed that he had made a great fortune by the St. Eustatius business; but he would say upon his honour, and was ready to confirm it upon oath, that neither directly nor indirectly, by fair means nor by foul means, had he made a single shilling by the business. The honourable gentleman was mistaken as to the numbers of the troops he had with him at St. Eustatius; they were short one third of what he now stated them to be, nay they scarcely amounted to 2000, consisting only of three regiments that had left many sick behind them, at St. Lucia, and four flank companies. One of the reasons for locking up the warehouses was to prevent plundering, from which he could scarcely restrain even the troops; fire too was dreaded in a place where many disaffected people lived, and who thought themselves injured by a confiscation of their property for treason; if any bad treatment had been shewn to individuals, it was without his knowledge, orders, or approbation; and when grievances were complained of, he redressed them. To Mrs. Gouverneur he had given her house and furniture when she applied to him; it would be hard, therefore, to make him responsible for the conduct of all the persons in the town. If he had refused to punish offenders, or to redress grievances, he might have been justly charged as an accomplice; but he had never refused justice to whoever had applied for it.

Upon the whole he had acted to the best of his judgement, and for his country's good, not his own, and as he was neither a lawyer nor a merchant, if the business was to be done over again, he did not think he should do otherwise; and therefore, if he had erred, his country would excuse the error for the intent.

At a late hour, *Mr. Burke* consented to an amendment of his motion by Colonel Barré, to add these words, "Excepting only such wares and stores as have been claimed in the courts in Westminster-hall;" and the question so amended, being put, it was rejected, upon a division, by 163 votes against 89.

[To be continued in our Magazine for January 1783.]

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

(Continued from our Magazine for December.)

L O N D O N.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Dec. 29.

Extract of a letter from Gen. Elliott, Governor of Gibraltar, to the Right Hon. the Earl of Hillsborough, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Gibraltar, Nov. 28, 1781; received Dec. 27.

I HAVE the honour to communicate to your lordship, that the uniform appearance of the enemy's operations sufficiently shewing, that an attempt to storm and destroy the whole of their advanced works, now arrived at the highest state of perfection, after immense labour and expence, would probably be attended with the desired success, it was therefore judged expedient to carry the same into immediate execution.

The necessary arrangements being made, a considerable detachment, formed in three columns, marched from the garrison, upon the setting of the moon, at three o'clock on the morning of the 27th instant. The columns were severally composed of an advanced corps, a body of pioneers, artillery men carrying combustibles, a sustaining corps, with a reserve in the rear. The pioneers of the left column were seamen from his Majesty's ships.

The force of the enemy, in their lines and advanced works, consisted of 50 or 60 cavalry, and 600 infantry, composed of the Spanish and Walloon guards, artilleryists, cassadores, and other light troops, besides the usual body of workmen carrying their arms.

The vigorous efforts of his Majesty's troops on every part of the exterior front were irresistible; and the enemy, after a scattering fire of short duration, gave way on all sides, and abandoned their stupendous works with great precipitation.

The pioneers and artilleryists made wonderful exertions, and spread their fire with such amazing rapidity, that in half an hour two mortar batteries of 10 thirteen-inch mortars, and three batteries of six guns each, with all the lines of approach, communication, traverses, &c. were in flames, and are reduced to ashes. The mortars and cannon were spiked, and their beds, carriages, and platforms destroyed. Their magazines blew up, one after another, as the fire approached them.

The enemy, seeing all opposition to be ineffectual, offered no other annoyance than an ill-directed fire of round and grape shot

from the forts of St. Barbara and St. Philip, and the batteries on the lines, and remained in their camp spectators of the conflagration.

The whole detachment was in the garrison again by five o'clock, just before the break of day. Brigadier-General Rofs had the chief command, and conducted the attack with so much judgement, through the variety of critical incidents attending an enterprise of this nature, as highly contributed to the general success. The centre column was led by Lieutenant-Colonel Dachehausen, of Reden's regiment; the right by Lieutenant Colonel Hugo, of Hardenbergh's; the left by Lieutenant-Colonel Trig, of the 12th; and the reserve by Major Maxwell, of the 73d. The seamen, in two divisions, were commanded by Lieut. Campbell, of the *Brilliant*, and Lieut. Muckle, of the *Porcupine*.

Capt. Curtis, of the *Brilliant*, commanding the Squadron in the bay, accompanied them as a volunteer, and greatly distinguished himself by his discernment, assistance, and personal efforts. To the attention and valour of these chief officers, and the steadiness of the troops, was owing the good order observed throughout the whole.

Greater zeal for his Majesty's service was never shewn; nor was there ever an enterprise more perfectly executed.

Many of the enemy were killed upon the spot; but owing to the darkness and other circumstances, I am not enabled to inform your lordship either of the exact number, or their particular quality. A sub-lieutenant of Grenadiers, with rank of captain, and seven of the Walloon guards, with an officer and three artillery men, were taken prisoners.

It is with extreme pleasure that I acquaint your lordship the loss on our part has been inconsiderable, a return of which is herewith inclosed.

Total of the killed, wounded, and missing, at the Sally, on the 27th of November, 1781.

Four rank and file killed; one lieutenant, two serjeants, 17 rank and file wounded; one rank and file missing.

Five seamen wounded, but only one dangerously.

N. B. None of the wounded since dead, but all likely to do well.

G. A. ELLIOTT, Governor.

FRIDAY, Dec. 14.

A letter from Vienna, received by a merchant in the city, says, "that the Emperor has issued out an edict forbidding the clergy in

in his dominions to pay any regard to the Pope's bulls of excommunications, absolutions, selling pardons for enormous crimes, &c."

TUESDAY, 18.

On Sunday the following advices were received over land from the East-Indies:

Extract of a letter from the Chief and Factors at Amjengo, to the Court of Directors of the East India Company, dated the 6th of Aug. 1781.

"The Morning Star cruiser, from Bombay, having called here on her way to Bussora, we embrace the opportunity of communicating to your honours the pleasing intelligence of Sir Eyre Coote having entirely defeated the army of Hyder Ally Canun, in a general engagement between Porto-Novo and Mooteapollam, on the first day of last month, the particulars of which your honours will be fully informed of by the accompanying extract of a letter from Sir Eyre Coote, to Col. Braithwaite, at Tanjore, dated the 6th ult. which was transmitted to the Resident by Capt. Eidingtoun (the commandant at Palamcotah) who has likewise advised him of the following particulars: "That the Swallow packet reached Madras on the 22d of June, and the Rodney packet also on the 22th ult. the latter having parted from the fleet she sailed with from England on the 5th of April, in lat. 28 N. That the army, commanded by Sir Eyre Coote, passed Permacuil on the 18th ult. with a view of effecting a junction with the large detachment of Bengal troops, which, with three battalions from the Northern Circars, had for some time been on their way to Madras, where, by the last accounts, they were nearly arrived."

Extract of a letter from Sir Eyre Coote to Col. Braithwaite, dated the 6th of July, 1781, referred to in the above letter.

The 3d instant I had the pleasure to acquaint you of the success of our little army in a general action with Hyder Ally, on the first instant, between Porto Novo and Mooteapollam; it lasted eight hours, and was a hard fought day on both sides. The enemy's force consisted of twenty-five battalions of infantry, 400 Europeans, from 40,000 to 50 000 horse, and above 100 000 matchlock men, peons, and polygars, with 47 pieces of cannon well served. Our second line having occupied some heights, by which our rear was secured, I advanced with the first towards the enemy's guns, many of which, had we had a body of cavalry, must have fallen into our hands; they made repeated attempts to force us with their horse, and kept up a brisk cannonade, which for a long time our heavy fire could not silence. Yielding at length to the steadiness, spirit, and bravery of our comparatively small number of troops, they retreated

precipitately, and left us masters of the field. Meer Saib received a mortal wound; and among 4000 killed are many of the principal officers. On our side we lost very few officers, and have only 300 or 400 killed and wounded. You will be pleased to communicate this fortunate event to all the southern garrisons."

Extract of a letter from the Select Committee at Bombay, dated July 28, 1781.

"We have given orders for dispossessing the Dutch of their factories at Broach in Surat. We have had advice of the latter being effected, and have reason to believe a considerable property will be found belonging to the Dutch East-India Company, which shall be secured for the benefit of the English East-India Company."

COPY of the Address, Remonstrance, and Petition, of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery, of the City of London, in Common-Hall assembled, agreed to on Thursday the 6th of December, 1781.

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition, of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery, of the City of London, in Common-Hall assembled.

"May it please your Majesty,

"IMPRESSED with an awful sense of the dangers which surround us, feeling for ourselves and our posterity, anxious for the glory of a country hitherto so much renowned for the virtues of justice and humanity, as for the splendour of its arms, we approach your throne with sentiments becoming citizens, at so alarming an hour, at the same time with that respect which is due to the monarch of a free people, and a prince of the illustrious House of Brunswick, to which we feel ourselves in a peculiar manner attached, by all the ties of gratitude and affection.

"It is with inexpressible concern that we have heard your Majesty declare, in your speech to both Houses of Parliament, your intention of persevering in a system of measures which has proved so disastrous to this country. Such a declaration calls for the voice of a free and injured people. We feel the respect due to majesty; but in this critical and awful moment, to flatter is to betray. Your majesty's ministers have, by false assertions and fallacious suggestions, deluded your majesty and the nation into the present unnatural and unfortunate war. The consequences of this delusion have been, that the trade of this country has suffered irreparable losses, and is threatened with final extinction.

"The manufactures in many valuable branches are declining, and their supply of materials rendered precarious, by the inferiority

riority of your Majesty's fleet to that of the enemy in almost every part of the globe.

"The landed property throughout the kingdom has been depreciated in the most alarming degree.

"The property of your Majesty's subjects vested in the public funds, has lost above one-third of its value.

"Private credit has been almost wholly annihilated by the enormous interest given in the public loans, superior to that which is allowed by law in any private contract. Such of our brethren in America as were deluded by the promises of your Majesty's ministers, and the proclamations of your generals to join your Majesty's standard, have been surrendered by your Majesty's armies to the mercy of their victorious countrymen.

"Your Majesty's fleets have lost their wonted superiority,

"Your armies have been captured,

"Your dominions have been lost,

"And your Majesty's faithful subjects have been loaded with a burthen of taxes, which, even if our victories had been as splendid as our defeats have been disgraceful, if our accession of dominion had been as fortunate as the dismemberment of the empire has been cruel and disastrous, could not in itself be considered but as a great and grievous calamity.

"We do therefore, most humbly and earnestly implore your Majesty to take all these circumstances into your royal consideration, and to compare the present situation of your dominions with that uncommon state of prosperity to which the wisdom of your royal ancestors, the spirit and bravery of the British people, and the favour of Divine Providence, which attends upon principles of justice and humanity, had once raised this happy country, the pride and envy of all the civilized world!

"We beseech your Majesty no longer to continue in a delusion from which the nation has awakened; and that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to relinquish entirely, and for ever, the plan of reducing our brethren in America to obedience by force; a plan which the fatal experience of past losses has convinced us cannot be prosecuted without manifest and imminent danger to all your Majesty's remaining possessions in the Western World.

"We wish to declare to your Majesty, to Europe, to America itself, our abhorrence of the continuation of this unnatural and unfortunate war, which can tend to no other purpose than that of alienating and rendering irrecoverable the confidence of our American brethren, with whom we still hope to live upon the terms of intercourse and friendship, so necessary to the commercial prosperity of this kingdom. We do therefore further humbly implore your Majesty.

LOND. MAG. APR. 1781.

that your Majesty will be graciously pleased to dismiss from your presence and councils all the advisers, both public and secret, of the measures we lament, as a pledge to the world of your Majesty's fixed determination to abandon a system incompatible with the interest of your crown and the happiness of your people.

"Signed by Order,

"WILLIAM RIX."

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleased to promote the Rev. Richard Cust, D. D. to the Deanery of the Cathedral Church of Lincoln, void by the resignation of the Right Rev. and Hon. Dr. James Yorke late Dean thereof, now Bishop of Ely.—The Rev. William Hayward Roberts, D. D. to the provostship of the College of Eton, void by the death of the Rev. Dr. Edward Barnard.—The Right Hon. Thomas Lord Grantham, the Right Hon. William Eden, Andrew Stuart, Edward Gibbon, and Hans Sloane, Esqrs. Sir Adam Ferguson, Bart. Anthony Storer, and John Chetwynd Talbot, Esqrs. to be his Majesty's commissioners for Trade and Plantations.—The Right Hon. Robert Earl Nugent, the Right Hon. Charles Townshend, and the Right Hon. Richard Earl of Shannon, to be joint vice-treasurers of Ireland.—The Right Hon. Philip Earl of Chesterfield to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Bucks.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. **T**HE Right Hon. the Earl of Aylesford, to Miss Louisa Thynne, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Weymouth.—9. Mr. William Jones, of Chelsea-College, to Miss Potter, of Brompton, daughter of Mr. Hanbury Potter, of the Treasury.—20. Thomas Cecil Maunsell, of Thorp Malson, Esq. lieutenant-colonel of the Northamptonshire militia, to Miss Hill, eldest daughter of George Hill, Esq. serjeant at law.—In Ireland, Thomas Hughes, Esq. of Tipperary, to Miss Dorothea Newenham, daughter of Sir Edward Newenham, Bart.

DEATHS.

Dec. **T**HE Rev. Dr. Edward Barnard, 2. provost of Eton, canon of Windsor, and one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary.—11. The Right Hon. Francis Dashwood, Lord Le Despenser, premier Baron of England, lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of Buckinghamshire, joint postmaster general, one of the vice presidents of the Foundling Hospital, and of the Medical Asylum.—22. The Right Hon. Lady Frances Coningsby.—A few days ago, the Rev.

4 L

John

John Clarke, D. D. provost of Oriel College, Oxford, and a prebendary of Rochester.—The Hon. Edmund Butler, brother to the late Lord Dunboyne.—Lately, at Lisbon, where he went for the recovery of his health, the Right Hon. Lord John Pelham Clinton, second son of the Duke of Newcastle, member for East-Retford, in Nottinghamshire, and one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber to the Prince of Wales.—At Romsey, Hants, Mr. Cotton, of that town, aged 91; it is remarkable he died on the anniversary of his birth, and scarcely knew any illness till that which was the cause of his death.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM GOSLING, late of Welbeck Street, St. Mary la Bonne, carpenter, (but now a prisoner in Clerkenwell Bridewell.)
John Neale, late of Otley, in Yorkshire, dealer.
Thomas Halle de la Mayne and **Thomas Cresser**, both late of Carlisle House, St. Anne's, Soho, dealers and partners.
John Johnson, of Ashburn, in Derbyshire, grocer.
William Stephens, of Croxton Kerrial, in Leicestershire, grazier.
Michael Wainhouse, of Hallifax, in Yorkshire, merchant.
Henry Phillips, of Bath, innholder.
John Jaquer, of Portman Street, St. Mary la Bonne, coachmaker.
John Kay, of Manchester, money-scrivener.
William Peddie, of Great Bandyleg walk, Southwark, dealer.
Thomas Mitchel, of Three Tun-court, Miles's-lane, Cannon-street, London, merchant and dry-istler.
James Baskerville, Llanvareth, in Radnorshire, carpenter.
George Walker, of Rode, in Somersetshire, clothier.
Andrew Murcott, of Coventry, auctioneer and saleman.
James Dowdell, of New-Court, Little Bell-alley, Coleman-street, London, merchant.
Joseph Lovekin, late of Rupert-street, but now of Oxford street, bridle-cutter.
Thomas Lawrence, late of the Devises, in Wilts, innholder.
Richard Stocks, now or late of Bradford, in Yorkshire, grocer.
George Longstaff, of Monk Wearmouth, in the County of Durham, coal fitter.
Samuel Smith, of Bedminster, in Somersetshire, manufacturer of Mustard.
James Falkener, of Ship-Yard, Temple-Bar, baker, and dealer in flour.
William Pallier, and **James Paul**, of Moorfields, timber dealers, cabinet makers, and copartners.
Elizabeth Gray, of Woodstock-street, St. George, Hanover Square, livery stable-keeper.
Thomas Watson, late of Reading, in Berks, timber dealer.
Henry Page and **Thomas Burrows**, of Great Queen-street, St. Giles in the fields, saddlers-ironmongers and copartners.
Robert Olphant, of the City Chambers, Bishopsgate street, London, merchant and insurance-broker.
Thomas Fairfax, of Tottenham Court Road, St. Giles in the fields, horse dealer and innholder.
John Chalian, of Burnham, in Essex, shopkeeper.
Thomas Rawlorne, late of Charles street, St. James's, and now of Long-Acre, brazier and ironmonger.
James Ellis, late of Calcutta, in the Kingdom of Bengal, but now residing in Argyl street, merchant.
George Crump, of St. Matthew, Bethnal Green, grocer.
Richard Rouse, of Oxford, shopkeeper.
Richard Stocks, and **Michael Best**, of Bradford, in Yorkshire, woolstaplers.

Keneth Ross, of Ashborton, in Devonshire, dealer.
William Mynd, late of Ro's in Herefordshire, iron-founder and money scrivener.
William Herring, now or late of Hampstead Road, in St. Pancras, victualler.
Richard Brooke, of Exeter, woollen-draper.
Benjamin Goodman, of Hinckley, in Leicestershire, maltster.
John Thorne, of Weymouth in Dorsetshire, ropemaker.
Clement Ollivant, of Sowerby Row, in the Parish of Castle Sowerby, in Cumberland, dealer.
John Openshaw, late of Redivale, in the Parish of Bury, in Lancashire, clothier.
William Crawley, of St. John's street, West-Smithfield, tinplate-work-r.
John Henshaw and **James Sunderland**, of Willenhall, in Staffordshire, copartners and factors.
Richard Glover, **Thomas Harris**, **Thomas Lees**, and **William Botworth**, all of Yardley, in Worcestershire, brickmakers, builders, and copartners.
Samuel Johnson, late of Liverpool, ironmonger.
Henry Walker, late of Thurmaston, in Leicestershire, dealer.
Robert Weeding, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, grocer.
Mark Craner, of Broad street, London, merchant.
Thomas Belchamber, of Godstone in Surrey, timber-merchant.
Richard West, of the Borough High street, Southwark, hopfactor.
Andrew Smoulton, of Milton, near Sittingborne, in Kent, sel-monger and leatherdresser.
John Green, late of Cornhow, in the Parish of Lorton, in Cumberland, but now a prisoner in his Majesty's goal of Carlisle, dealer.
John Johnston, late of Birchlin lane, London, merchant.
Walter Pearce, of Hereford, surgeon and apothecary.
John Richards of Birmingham, japanacer.
George Wallett, of Sutton St. Mary's, in Lincolnshire, merchant.
Thomas Fricker, late of New street square, St. Bride's, London, linendraper.
John Newcomb and **John Ball**, of Dean's court, St. Martin's le Grand, London, carpet-manufacturers and copartners.
James Gilbert of Walthamstow, in Essex, dealer in horses, and cattle.
Thomas Pittman, formerly of Litchfield-street, Soho, and now of Wardour street, Soho, dealer.
Robert Wain, of Cattle street, St. Mary la Bonne, wine-merchant.
Henry Page, now or late of Great Queen-street, saddlers-ironmonger.
George Champion, of Bristol, and of Clifton, Gloucestershire, merchant.
Thomas Gill, of Pontefract in Yorkshire, linen-draper.
John Pearson, of Kirton, in Lindsey, Lincolnshire, shopkeeper.
Obadiah Moore, of the Parish of Handsworth, in Staffordshire, horsedealer.
Peter Hawkesworth, now or late of Grays-inn-lane, Middlesex, saddler.
John Barnard, of Upperthorp, in the Parish of Sheffield Yorkshire, tanner.
John Peake, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, maltster.
Abraham Abrahams and **Henry Berthend**, of Petticoat-lane, in the Parish of Christ Church, Spitalfields, Middlesex, tobaccoists and copartners.
John Oliver, of Worship street, Moorfields, Middlesex, chemist.
Edward Chapman, of Islington, Middlesex, poultryer.
Henry Payne, of Pall Mall, St. James's, Westminster, bookseller.
Robert Platt, late of Deptford, in Kent, mariner.
John Bevan, of King street, Guildhall, St. Laurence Jewry, London, victualler.
Jasper Baverstock, late of Sutton Vezy, and since of Upton Lovell, in Wilts, dealer.
Mary Parter and **Fell Parker**, of Wapping, merchants and copartners.
Charles Macclarey, of Norris-street, St. James, Westminster, grocer.
Thomas Young, late of Lemon-street, Goodman's-fields, cordwainer.

John Newton, of Windmill-Hill, near Moorfields, brewer.
 Peter Andrews, late of the Borough of Southwark, now a prisoner in the King's Bench Prison, plasterer.
 John Overton of Tooting Graveney, in Surry, carpenter and builder.
 Marlowe Sidney Marlowe, of Gracechurch Street, London, grocer.
 Henry Anderson, of Great St. Thomas, Apostle London, merchant and insurance broker.
 Jonas Fox, late of Buxton, in Derbyshire vintner.
 John Craven, of Cow Cross, Middlesex, druggist and chemist.

A general Bill of all the Christenings and Burials from Dec. 10, 1780, to Dec. 11, 1781.

Christened.		Buried.	
Males	— 8774	Males	— 10499
Females	— 8252	Females	— 10210
<hr/>		<hr/>	
In all	17026	In all	20709
Whereof have died,			
Under two years of age	—	7083	
Between two and five	—	2399	
Five and ten	—	882	
Ten and twenty	—	725	
Twenty and thirty	—	1518	
Thirty and forty	—	1640	
Forty and fifty	—	2081	
Fifty and sixty	—	1649	
Sixty and seventy	—	1391	
Seventy and eighty	—	950	
Eighty and ninety	—	394	
Ninety and a hundred	—	51	
A hundred	—	2	
A hundred and two	—	1	
A hundred and three	—	1	
A hundred and eight	—	2	
Increased in the burials this year 102.			

COUNTRY NEWS.

Leeds, Nov. 27.

THE following instance of the increase of flax, it is thought, will stimulate farmers to the more frequent cultivation of that staple article, which would save much money to this country, and tend greatly to the encouragement of the linen manufacture. Thomas Hay, at Kirkcaldie, sowed five lippies of flax seed, the produce of which was ten stone, four pounds, four ounces, each stone yielding 14lb. of dressed flax of as good a quality as is sold at 10d. per lb.

I R E L A N D.

A Circumstance has lately happened in Ireland, which is likely to be productive of very serious consequences:—A gentleman in Ireland, of the name of White, had made a will, by which he bequeathed his estate to his eldest son, and to the heirs of his body; and in failure of such heirs, he left the estate to his second son. It so happened, that the eldest son died before

the testator, leaving a son: the testator never altered his will; and died some few years after. At his decease, the grandson and the son both claimed the estate; the former as heir to the testator, the latter under the will. The dispute terminated in a suit at law in the King's-Bench, or Common-Pleas, of Ireland, in which the grandson obtained a decision in his favour.

The party nonsuited appealed to England, and the determination of the Irish court was reversed by Lord Mansfield, on his appeal: his reason for reversing it was, that though equity was clearly in favour of the defendant, still the law was as clearly in favour of the appellant; because as the testator's eldest son had never been in possession of the estate in question, having died before his father, his son (grandson to the testator) could derive no right through him, to that which never belonged to him; the legacy, of course, was to be considered in the light of a lapsed legacy, and the second son, in point of law, became heir, under the will, to the estate, which, if no will at all had been made, must necessarily have gone to the grandson.

But it seems, by some accounts from Ireland, that the sheriff of the county of Cork, in whose bailiwick the estate in question lies, will not execute the order of the Court of King's-Bench in England, because that would be a complete avowal that Ireland was dependent upon England; an avowal which must clash with all the late pretensions of the Irish to the supremacy of their own legislature and judicature. Nay, it is said, that the sheriff has expressed a determined resolution not only not to execute the orders of the English Court of King's-Bench, but also to oppose the coroner, with the whole *potestas comitatus*, if any writ should be directed to the coroner for putting the appellant into possession.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THEY write from Lisbon, that several violent shocks of an Earthquake had lately happened in the City of Tangiers, and other places contiguous which had demolished a number of houses, and that the ramparts of the place had received considerable damage.

Orders have been received at Brussels from the emperor to demolish all the fortresses and fortified places in these provinces, except Luxemburg, Namur, and Antwerp, together with Ostend, which last place will only remain fortified towards the Sea; the materials of the above demolitions will be publicly sold. All these places had Dutch garrisons, which will now be entirely useless, and consequently a great saving of expences.

seem to be more inclined of any former age, to enter into Christian Princes. A negotiation been opened between them or of Germany, through the Imperial minister at Constantinople. This negotiation relates to the few districts of land bordering the emperor, it seems, wishes

to cede to the Porte a part of the Province of Czernowice, beyond the Pruth, in return for a part of Moldavia, adjoining to the Seret. The object is, to render the possession of the two crowns in that quarter less interested, and of course more compact. By this exchange the Imperialists, in their marches from one part of their provinces to another, would no longer be under the necessity of making a great detour by the mountains, to avoid entering the Ottoman territories; by this exchange, the communication between Transylvania and Austrian Poland would become more easy; and by this exchange, in a word, the limits of that portion of Moldavia, which was ceded in 1775, by the Court of Constantinople to that of Vienna, would be more clearly ascertained, and consequently remain less liable to be contested. On the other hand, the Turks would gain this advantage from the exchange, that the territory of Chocsim, which is at present confined within very narrow limits, would be considerably enlarged, and the fortress less pressed for space. However, the success of the emperor in this negotiation is at present extremely doubtful. The Turks themselves, convinced of their own weakness, cannot see without dread any increase of power to a neighbour, already too formidable.

Letters from Warsaw, dated Nov. 15, say, that the Grasshoppers known by the name of Asiatic, and which are the largest and strongest of the species, having passed last year from the Provinces of Turkey into the Buckowina, have been since sent back to us by the injudicious, though well meant conduct of the Governor of Lemberg: this officer, seeing an immense cloud of these Grasshoppers falling through the air, caused the artillery and musketry of the place to play upon them; this broke the cloud, and the insects having divided into two bodies, one of them settled afterwards in Turkish Moldavia; the other in the Polish district of Hussyalin. Every thing was destroyed in the places where they passed and laid their eggs. Their numbers in the district of Hussyalin were so great, that the whole surface of the earth seemed to be converted into Grasshoppers: there was every reason to believe that from such immense quantities the grass and corn would be all devoured; and the trees perish by having the bark all consumed by these insects; but by the good dispositions made by the Baron

de Rocks, first director of the district, the people were delivered from this Egyptian scourge. By the King's proclamation, a reward of a Polish florin was offered to every one who should produce ten persons appointed for the purpose a Koretz of these insects; a Koretz being equal to ten Austrian bushels: this proclamation produced the desired effect; for in the district of Hussyalin only, there were collected 14,350 bushels of Grasshoppers, which were burned in very deep pits dug for the purpose.

The King of Poland is at present (Dec.) making a tour of all that remains to him of his kingdom. The Poles are in raptures at the sight of a sovereign, who has hitherto never been seen in any part of the kingdom except in and about the capital: the affability of Stanislaus makes the most lively impression on the hearts of his subjects, the greatest part of whom had never been blessed with a sight of their prince: Stanislaus has passed through many places, where a King of Poland has not made his appearance for half a century back. The country gentlemen, who never go to the capital, and who had never seen the king, came in large bodies to meet him on the road, as he passed; and they returned to their seats in raptures at the gracious reception they had met; and reproaching themselves at the same time for having once conspired against him.

A circular letter has been sent through all the different districts of Bohemia, with the following notice: that his Imperial Majesty was resolved to grant to all the Protestants in his hereditary dominions, a greater liberty of conscience than they had hitherto enjoyed; and that he would soon fully explain himself in a royal edict, which was then drawing up. This circular letter further added, that all the natives of his hereditary dominions, who had become voluntary exiles on account of religion, might return as soon as they should think proper, in the fullest conviction that they should never be in the least degree disturbed in future on the score of religion.

The last advices from Mahon say, that notwithstanding the heavy rains, the want of horses to draw the waggon, and other difficulties, yet our works go on with alacrity and success. Six batteries are finished, and, we hope, during the course of this month, or in the beginning of the next, to batter Fort St. Philip with 120 pieces of cannon, and upwards of 30 mortars. Our general will not suffer the fire to commence till all the batteries are ready, those which are at the greatest distance are but 500 toises from the fort, and the nearest only 250, all the communications are finished, and batteries are erected at those places where the enemy may attempt to land.

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